

SS&H Journal
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Semper floreat.
6
2002

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SEMPER FLOREAT

1932-2002

THE UNIVERSITY
OF QUEENSLAND
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Petey and Joh do the Timewarp

"A jump to the left,
and a LEAP to the right..."



3

4

5

extra foxxx

sunday 29th sept @ 7.30pm

the 70th
birthday bash

das rumpus

free entry

2

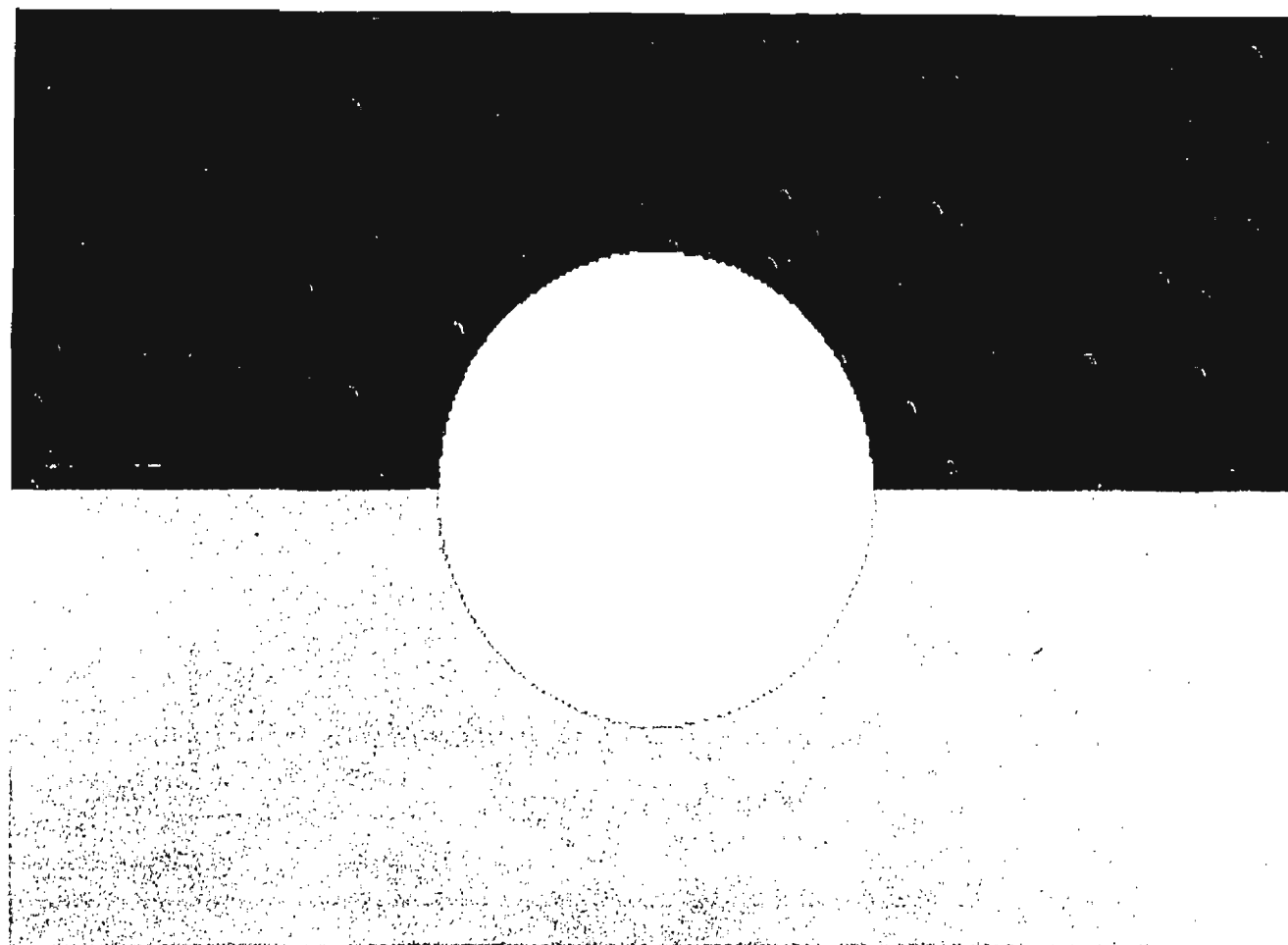
cinema

the magnetic fridge notes

1

the 70th birthday bash @ the bar

the 70th birthday bash



Semper respectfully acknowledges that we stand on what always was, and always will be, Indigenous land.

We acknowledge that it is stolen land, and that Indigenous Australians are the rightful, sovereign custodians of all Australia.

We acknowledge that the discrimination and genocidal practices that have been waged against Aboriginal people since white invasion continue still, and for this we are deeply sorry.

We apologise and express shame over the dispossession, marginalisation and attempted genocide of Aboriginal Australians.

We also apologise and express shame at the Government's refusal to demonstrate meaningful regret towards Indigenous Australians.

We demand an end to all racism in Australia.

Editors: Hannah Brooks, Renee Dodds and Holly Zwalf
Cover: John Osborne
Centrefold: Holly Zwalf

The views expressed in Semper Floreat are those of the respected contributors and are not necessarily held by the editors or staff.

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SEMPER FLOREAT



The University of Queensland
Weekly Newspaper.

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SECOND HAND DEPT.
ADELAIDE STREET

Vol. I., No. 1.

Thursday, 16th June, 1932.

Price 2d.

The Editorial Staff has
much pleasure in pre-
sents to you (*i.e.*, on
payment of a small
sum) the first edition of



"Semper Floreat"

In the southern Universities the existence of newspapers published by the student bodies, and giving the student viewpoint, have proved successful, and it is hoped that this paper, following as it does on much the same lines, will satisfy a long-felt want here. The aim of this paper is to afford present and past member of the University a common medium for the expression and exchange of news and views. So among its contents will be found detailed descriptions of sporting events, reports of activities of the various societies and clubs, information about our graduates and about other Universities, announcements of coming events, etc., etc. Have you any grievances to air? Then write to the Editor and make use of our wide open spaces. (We hope to make this section of the paper a vehicle for the expression of unbiased and interesting opinions—a thing which has been so nobly achieved by local Dailies.)

The position of the newspaper may need some definition. All matter appearing herein is written by the special staff of the newspaper and not by the club concerned; so that it expresses an independent and impartial opinion. Any (?) criticisms then, of such opinions, will be willingly printed in these columns.

By the way, you will observe other matter in this journal—a species of self-laudation, almost boasting—the advertisements. Undergraduates could do no better than patronise those reliable firms who show themselves so fearless in advertising through the columns of such a paper as "Semper Floreat."—[Ed].

GRADUATE'S SUCCESS.

Dorothy Hill, M.Sc., who won a travelling scholarship from here in 1930, has won a

WHAT'S ON

W. E. S.

The Wider Education Society Committee regrets to state that Sir Edward Macartney, K.B.E., will be unable to lecture on Thursday owing to illness.

It is hoped that this lecture will take place in the near future.

Friday, 17th June—I.R.C.—Dr. W. P. Chen, Chinese Consul-General, on "International Rivalries in the Far East."

Saturday, 18th June: Women's Hockey Dance, Main Hall.

Tuesday, 21st June: S.C.M.—Study Circles:

"Faith"—Mr. I. Stewart.

"Purpose"—Dean Barrett.

"Unemployment"—Mr. Ingram.

Wednesday, 22nd June: Musical Society Practice, Mr. Herold Kyng.

S.C.M. ADDRESS

THE OXFORD MOVEMENT.

The weekly address arranged by the Student Christian Movement for Friday, 10th June, was given by the Rev. H. D. Campbell, M.A., B.D., whose subject was "The Oxford Movement." The speaker began by stressing that this great movement in the Church of England is still active and is of interest to all denominations. It is unique in the history of Christianity.

After outlining the general conditions in England at the time when the Movement began, Mr. Campbell gave an account of the conditions within the Church. In 1807 only one parish in three had a resident clergyman. Pluralities were common and parishes were often bought. (The price varied with the age of the purchaser). The churches were very ugly.

The leaders of the Movement had brilliant academic courses at Oxford, and both Keble and Newman gained Oriel Fellowships, which alone at that time were awarded after an examination open to all members of the University. The Movement began with John Keble's famous Assize Sermon, "On National Apostasy," preached on July 14, 1833. This became a great rallying cry of the reformers, and its centenary will be celebrated next year.

Ten days after Keble preached this sermon, a conference of supporters was held at Hadleigh, Sussex, as a result of which an address to the Archbishop of Canterbury was prepared, signed by 7,000 of the clergy, and by 230,000 heads of families.

Newman's great powers found suitable employment in the writing of tracts. The tract was at that time much despised, but the clear, nervous language of Newman and his sincerity triumphed. Other authors of tracts soon appeared and, altogether, ninety tracts were published. Newman supplemented his writings by his sermons at St. Mary's, Oxford.

There is no doubt that the reformers made a great many mistakes, and a strong opposition arose. The publication of Tract 90 created a tremendous uproar. The heads of the colleges protested, and Newman retired. The Oxford Movement had a great influence on art, in all its forms.

In conclusion, Mr. Campbell remarked on the fine inspiration to be found in the characters of the Movement's leaders. The most abiding result of the Movement was that "Jesus became, not the centre of dogmatic doctrine, but a living master and saviour."

L. T. S. Pearce.

'SEMPER FLOREAT'

ITS STAFF.

Editors—

W. A. MAHONEY.

E. T. S. PEARCE

Business Manager—

D. CURLEWIS.

Advertising Manager—

W. H. HART.

and

Innumerable Correspondents.

Fellowship to Newham College, Cambridge, which enables her to spend three years over there doing research work. On the strength of this—she is tripping out to see her family before starting work. She is expected here about the beginning of August.

editorial

I had a tutor in first year journalism who I thought was pretty crazy. He had wild hair and massive eyes and, unlike his associates in the department, he encouraged me to write articles about lecturers that looked like Leonard Cohen. He told me tales about his time in the Canberra Press Gallery - about the piss-ups and the bullshit. He also had a habit of rolling back in his chair, staring at the ceiling as he climbed through his seemingly hazy memory, to tell the class about his days as a Semper Editor.

A few weeks after I took up my position at Semper, I ran into my old tutor at the Night Owl. I told him the news. He looked at me with his bulging eyes, grabbed my hand, shook it solidly and said "Congratulations. You're one of us now".

After working on this issue of Semper, I understand what he meant.

Welcome to Hindsight, our Retrospective Semper. We entered this job nine months ago vaguely aware of Semper's impressive history, nervous about living up to the ideals we had set ourselves. It wasn't until Alan Knight, an ex-editor, wandered into our office one day that we found out the first Semper had been printed in 1932, making this year Semper's 70th Birthday... time indeed for a retrospective. What followed was days of research into the history of the magazine we were working with each day, but really knew nothing about. It has been an amazing journey to say the least. More than once we all felt as though we had not been living up to the radical, exciting paper that Semper had once been. Although if there is one thing we have learned from this self-indulgent dive into the past it is that looking backwards without also looking ahead can be detrimental. We chose to make Hindsight a blend of old and new, a celebration of the past and a view to the future. Throughout the magazine, we have interviews with various ex-editors (Thanks to Hannah and her endless hours of research chasing people up). We tried to contact everybody, so if you happen to be an ex-editor holding this copy in your hands, we tried to get you too! We have also reprinted various covers, pictures and some small articles or editorials relating to different years. We have made this issue into a journey through the seventy years of Semper.

After gazing through pages and pages of Semper it's disturbing to recognise that the big issues of each decade repeat themselves over and over again. The same struggles, the same wars.... The Sixties and Seventies were renowned for their frankness and open debate about the injustice of the Vietnam War, inspiring us today to tackle the similar circumstances of the War against Iraq, and American Militarism in general. Local Brisbane issues haven't been reconciled in the last forty years or so either, it would seem. We noted articles on homelessness, police violence and corruption and dodgy state politics. The satire and criticism aimed at Sir Joh from Semper during his reigning years was the basis for our cover. Using similar texture and style of various Sempers of the last few decades, we have attempted to revive the irreverence and naughtiness of the late Sempers, as well as to send a political message to our 'cheery' Premier, Peter Beattie. At a University level, the similarity of the struggles we are facing is frightening. Increased fees, restructuring of faculties, student poverty, appear again and again through the years.

So we must ask ourselves, is Semper a mirror or a crystal ball? Are we merely watching ourselves repeat old mistakes, never climbing out of the scratch on the record of time? Or are we foreseeing a different future, where another world is possible? It is easy to believe the former, particularly when we look at the patterns. WWI, WWII, Vietnam, the Gulf War, and now the pending War on Iraq: once again peace is not something we can take for granted. Women still do not have equal rights, we still need Reclaim The Night marches, and Miss University beauty pageants have returned from the grave this year. If anything, students today have even more to fight against. Yet perhaps we also have more to fight for.

In the questions we asked every past editor, one stands out for its relevance: "what direction would you like Semper to go in?" I think the answer that any true Semper editor would give is onwards. There will be a time when the tides flow our way. Until then we will struggle, but the struggle is making us stronger. Norma Nord, a woman who has been an activist for almost as long as Semper has been around, said something in her interview that we must all remember: "Once I longed to say people are marching all over the world. And now they are!" Yes, we are fighting many of the same fights that have been raging for over a century. But every day we grow stronger, and in its small way, it is Semper's role to tell this ongoing story and lend it strength. The truth is our biggest weapon. Never underestimate independent media, it can shape lives and change paths. We are a part of something bigger. And most importantly, it does not end with us.

The Semper clothes swap was a roaring success, although it has left the office looking like a Chinese laundry!



A huge thank you to all the Fryer staff, and especially Maira Turaidis, Margaret Rose and Rachael Salmon. Without you this would not have been possible. Thank you to the past editors who lent us your stories, you have inspired us beyond belief. We would like to extend a special invitation to you to join us in a reunion at the launch of this edition. Sunday 29 September, 7:30pm at The Healer. We would like as many past editors there as possible, to help us cut the anniversary cake! Thank you to Greg Mallory for remembering what it's like to be a starving student and allowing us to go to the Radical Times Conference. Thank you to Dan O'Neill for your time and wisdom. We have so much to learn from each other.

Holly, Renee and Hannah

A Brief Semper History

In the beginning, there were two men, William. A. Mahoney and E. T. S. Pearce. The year was 1932, and The University of Queensland was but a tiny university situated in George Street, Brisbane City, where The Queensland University of Technology now stands. Semper Floreat was a two page tabloid size newspaper featuring University sports and local news.

Throughout the years, both the size and the reputation of Semper, along with UQ grew considerably. UQ gradually made the move to St Lucia between 1946 and 1972, but only after allowing the buildings here to be used for military purposes during World War II as advanced headquarters for the Allied Land Forces in the South West Pacific. Semper made many style and cultural transitions, becoming a highly radical independent paper in Brisbane in the fifties, sixties and seventies, and progressing to the alternative street magazine you hold in your hand today.

In 1975 local community radio station 4zzz was started up at UQ, a radical radio station to accompany a radical paper. Proving too radical however for a conservative union, the station was soon kicked off campus but continued to stay alive and today is one of Brisbane's leading alternative community services.

For many years Semper was sold in newsagents across Brisbane for various amounts of money. In 1979 Semper had a brief name change to 'Time Off', which, in the following year went on to become a magazine in its own right, and continues to this day as a popular Brisbane Street Press.

Semper throughout its life has seen the extremes of the political arena, from editors being sacked for telling the truth, to people dying for the truth being told. The following story came to light in our research and is perhaps the most potent example of what happens when the truth is suppressed: *In 1967, a man called Hugh Childers wrote an article for Semper on apartheid in South Africa. As part of his research he contacted several students from the Radical Student's Club in South Africa. When it was printed he posted them several copies of Semper, with the article in it. It was intercepted by the Government, and the students involved in corresponding with Hugh on the article were arrested. They were held without trial under the 180 day detention law. Hugh was informed by the South African Minister for the interior that he would never be allowed back into the country. The students were held in solitary confinement while the police questioned, and possibly tortured them. Hugh tried desperately to find out if they were ok, and later found out one of the students involved committed suicide. He has never heard any news of the others.*

For the past 70 years, Semper has held a thermometer to UQ and to Brisbane, and is one of the leading student magazines in Australia. Its strength is in its diversity, and the fact that it is constantly changing as new editors show their faces. Here's to the next 70 years.

THE EDITORS

1932 - 2002

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1932 William A Mahoney, E T S Pearce | 1970 Bruce Dickson, Alan Fowler |
| 1933 J P Ryan, M V Fogarty | 1971 Robyn Bardon, Paul Davies |
| 1934 J P Ryan, M V Fogarty | 1972 Paul Tully |
| 1935 J Richardson, M M Purser | 1973 Alan Knight |
| 1936 M M Purser | 1974 David Franken |
| 1937 Frank W Coaldrake | 1975 Jan Turner-Jones, Anne Draper |
| 1938 Max N Julius, P W Henderson | 1976 Julianne Schultz, Jane Camens |
| 1939 Peter Connolly | 1977 Mark Wolffe, Ross Peake, Radha Rouse |
| 1940 Reginald T Matthews | 1978 Bruce Dickson, Mark Plunkett |
| 1941 Walter B Campbell, P Donovan | 1979 Bruce Dickson, Robert Cameron |
| 1942 Reginald T Matthews, C A Wyman, Ron Adair | 1980 Tim Low, Kjaz Perry |
| 1943 Ron Adair | 1981 Anne Jones, Shelley Dempsy, Tim Low |
| 1944 E G LeBreton | 1982 Kay Nicol, Andrew Fraser |
| 1945 Alan Casey | 1983 Andrew Fraser, Damien Ledwich, John Henzell |
| 1946 Margaret Catt, Ewen Gillies | 1984 John Henzell, Harry Dunstall |
| 1947 Ewen Gillies, Trevor Utting | 1985 Gavin Sawford, Lenore Taylor, Kevin Vellnagel |
| 1948 Alan Roberts, Herbert Cornelius | 1986 Angela Ward, Howard Stringer, Scott Farrow |
| 1949 John O'Duff | 1987 Karen Fletcher, Howard Stringer |
| 1950 N A (Alan) Walker, Malcolm Ham | 1988 Kevin Folet, Helen Nolan |
| 1951 John H Quinlem, Peter Edwards | 1989 Jeff Cheverton, Bree McKilligan |
| 1952 Zell Rabin | 1990 Diana Cassidy, Nick Douglas, Corina McKay |
| 1953 William Dent | 1991 Robert Heather, Mandi Curties, Janie Fitzgerald, Craig McCosker |
| 1954 Alexander Jolly | 1992 Darryl Rosin, Martin Bush, Phillip O'Dea, Melaina Faranda |
| 1955 Ian Moles, William Hudson | 1993 Andrew Horton, Kathy Wild, Nick Dent |
| 1956 Barrie Hayne, Jonathan W Perssee | 1994 David Boltions, Stephen Dann, Cameron Ward |
| 1957 Lorna Bollman, Peter Hutton | 1995 Greg, Ward, Kyla, Sandy |
| 1958 Harold Love, Anthony Paul | 1996 Marcus Salisbury, Marcus Brown, Justin Kerr, Arthur Chrenkoff |
| 1959 Dan O'Neill, Desmond Macauley | 1997 Paula Shaw, Nick Leys, Mark Fallu, Bronwyn Powell |
| 1960 Joan Lyndon, ACW Sparkes | 1998 Margaret Smithhurst, Jane Daniels, Joe, Sara Synnot |
| 1961 John B Dalton, John R Fogarty | 1999 Sam Aliwood, Ellen Browning, Lieszel Darcy, Carmen Seaby |
| 1962 Jack Carmody, John Dalton | 2000 Ben Eltham, David Campbell, Mark Fallu, Thorun |
| 1963 Peter Muhlburg, John Moore | 2001 Kate Scott, Rachel O'Rielly, Mark Gomes |
| 1964 Humphrey McQueen, Alan Richards | 2002 Hannah Brooks, Renee Dodds, Holly Zwalf |
| 1965 Brian Toohey, Richard Pincus | |
| 1966 Michael O'Neill, Michael Ong | |
| 1967 David Ferguson | |
| 1968 Kenneth Bradshaw, Nick Booth | |
| 1969 Michael Kelly, Tony Melius, Ron Eedy, Alan Davies | |



Peter Connolly

What year were you an editor?

Oh that's not fair!

Why?

I can't remember!

Ok. Just let me have a look - I have a list. Ah...1939.

Oh, that would be yes. That's the beginning of the war.

What was it like at that time - the political climate?

At the university itself? Well it's hard to take one's mind back to it all. But of course we hadn't gone to the war then. It started, had started elsewhere, but it hadn't started for us. And, well, there we all were. I think you better examine me because I don't remember very well.

Okay. Not a prob. You didn't have a co-editor, you did it all by yourself - did you find that difficult?

Well, it wasn't a brilliant effort anyway. I don't think so - typical undergraduate stuff.

Did you enjoy the experience though?

Oh, of course.

What made you decide to do it?

Somebody asked me. I was a very suggestible chap - I haven't changed very much.

And what sort of things did you focus on in your year of Semper, was it student life or...

Well it was trying to look at something that was in fact happening. You know, something that was on. And well of course we were pretty raw chaps in those days. I remember when I first tuned up to.... I was the editor and I thought it was all right...the president of the student of the student union who in those days was a chap called Bill Gibbs. Bill Gibbs turned out to be the chief justice of Australia. Not then of course it took him some time to get to that point. It was a funny period naturally, no one particularly wants to go to war and nobody has much choice about it anyway... but they were great days.

Did Semper have a stand on the war?

I don't think it's possible when the country's at war. And when...particularly when you've got some particularly nasty people on the other side. It wasn't just nice guys on both sides ...it was ah pretty awful things happening. Fortunately not, you know, in our area.

Can you remember any high point?

Oh dear, dear, dear.

Maybe just the whole time was it?

Oh, well you know what sort of days they were. Anyway we all had to go away and forget about it. We went abroad of course most of us.

Where did you end up?

Oh, I finished up in the Middle East.

Wow.

There's no wow about it. There's nothing very exciting about the Middle East. But there could have been - it depends on where on was. I was curious enough to think that it was a very depressing thought that when we got to the Middle East we couldn't get into Tobruk. Why couldn't we? Because ah, they had all the people that they could feed as it were in Tobruk and they didn't want anymore. And I was always a bit ashamed in fact that I didn't get into Tobruk. But I suppose when I look back on it I was very lucky I didn't.

Did you actually serve in the army then?

Oh, of course.

How did you find that?

Oh well, it was great. I'm very proud of the army. It was first rate and still is.

Do you still read Semper?

Oh, when I get an opportunity but there again when I got to university these days it's on Fridays to catch up with the school of classics and that's become my main interest in life apart from issues in academic areas

So what did you end up doing with your career? You were a lecturer?

I did in fact for no reason that anybody has ever been able to justify I did for one year, I think I acted for Thomas Rye who's long since dead. But he recommended me to substitute for him to lecture for a year for a specialty in history.

What did you end up doing then?

What I finished up doing, I suppose. We went to the Middle East and we were over there for some years. Then we came back for the good and sufficient reason, of course, that the Japanese had decided that they would buy into the exercise. Anyway these were the as it were the great days of Queensland 's undergraduates who were back from the war and who were of course completing their degrees. You wouldn't get anything better in minds.

Semper Floreat

EDITORIAL STAFF:

Editor MR. P. CONNOLLY.
Social Editor MISS PEN FALCONER.
Sports Editor MR. T. TONAKIE.
Business Manager MR. D. MURRAY.

Vol. VIII. THURSDAY, 24th MARCH, 1939. No. 3

EDITORIAL

I have just made a profound discovery. It all comes from reading newspapers. As a rule I never bother with newspapers. I find they bore me, and my greatest effort in life is to preserve myself from boredom, except when we have a crisis, that is. Then it's fine. There's nothing like a crisis for an emotional pep-up. Back to the simple primitive feelings, that's what I say. Gee-eh?

But about my discovery. Do you know what, I have a feeling the world's all wrong. It appears from these newspapers I've been reading that the Fuehrers are planning on another little war, and it has me quite perplexed. I had been taking to meditation on the higher beauties, and in the contemplation of my navel I had seen my soul growing upright and splendid as the lily. It now appears that Fuehrers object to my pre-occupation with my umbilical apparatus. (Please do not take offence, ladies and gentlemen. You doubtless perceive that this is symbolism of no mean order.) The Fuehrers have, in fact, decided to put a bullet right through the middle of it. In consequence I am perplexed, and when I can rise to it, I am more than a little annoyed.

You see, I had planned rather a wonderful life. Wonderful to me, anyway. I had hoped that before I was twenty-five I should be familiar with all the major compositions of Bach, Mozart and Beethoven, and that I should perhaps have acquired that taste for dry wines, which continues to elude me. I also wanted to work through the Oxford Book of Latin Verse, and I thought that in time I might discover what was so wonderful about the Italian masters. That last point is interesting, by the way. Primitives and extreme modernists I find quite fascinating, but madonnas and children, in chairs, under fruit trees, playing with goats, playing with sheep, and the rest of it. I have always found rather tiresome. Gee eh?

So you see that I have quite a lot of intensely interesting things to do. Then come the Fuehrers, and want to drag me into a war. You will admit that it is perplexing. Of course the Fuehrers say that I am somewhat degenerate. A man, they say, should yearn to die in battle. I don't yearn to die in battle. That raises an interesting point. Either I am not a man, or the Fuehrers are mistaken. Either possibility could be argued with much plausibility. However, I prefer to believe that the Fuehrers are mistaken. Take Fuehrer Lyons, for example. Now, there's a man who's made his name in the world. There's pillar of society for you. Well, he's just gone and told Fuehrer Chamberlain that I will fight for them, if necessary, against Fuehrer Hitler. As a matter of fact, I have not yet made up my mind on the subject. I feel that with a little courage I might tell all these Fuehrers that I have no intention of dying before I have heard a Brisbane choir and orchestra do the Ninth Symphony of Beethoven. And I rather feel that if I, and perhaps you also were to tell them that, calmly but firmly, that they would probably be very reasonable about it. As a matter of fact, if there were enough of us, they might decide to postpone the war until we were ready. And, judging by the present standard of Brisbane musicianship, it probably wouldn't occur in our life time. That would be fine.

I suppose the sensible reply to me would be to say that I am an unpractical idealist. I should like someone to say that. Then I could come back with a nice argument I've thought out. You see, I believe that I am more of a realist than lots of people. I believe that men are concerned with art and thought, but most of all with life. I don't believe they want to die for the Fuehrers. But it still perplexes me to see them going ahead and doing it. I wonder why it is so hard to persuade men to do the things they want to do?

But some day men will say to the Fuehrers: "We have many things to do with our minds and bodies that are so much more important than your wars. The heart's blood is not dye for a flag, nor the tears of men a wine for your drinking. You are wasting our time."

PINE GAP: THE ARMED WING OF AMERICAN CORPORATE GLOBALISATION

PINE GAP is a ten minute drive south-west of Alice Springs in our Northern Territory. The Spy Base, referred to as an American-Australian Joint Defence Space Research Facility, is a complete misnomer; it is in fact the biggest, and probably most important, CIA base outside the US, built on Aboriginal land which was "sold" for 12 peppercorns to the US Govt in the 1960s. Much of the "research" carried out there is secret, even to our own Government. Because of the secrecy surrounding PINE GAP, the Base is the focus of a national protest from 5-7 October this year, when its role will be challenged as "not being in Australia's best interests" (to quote words often uttered by Prime Minister John Howard). The presence of Pine Gap potentially brings many dangers to our country and the protest to be held there mirrors similar protests which have taken place against other American bases throughout the world, such as Menwith Hill in Britain and Vandenburg Air Force Base in the US itself. So, why are Australians going to the PINE GAP protest out in the desert? Basically, there are 6 main reasons.

Australia's sovereignty Pine Gap has been involved in war-making machinations. For example, during the 1974 Greek-Turkish war Pine Gap supplied Turkey with intelligence about Greek troop movements without informing our own Govt. Greek Australians were outraged. In 1967 CIA Executive Richard Stallings, Pine Gap's first director, and the then Defence Minister Allen Fairhall reassured Alice Springs residents that Pine Gap would not be used militarily. Defence Minister Robert Hill contradicted this on 16 August 2002. He said, "I can't specify the details, but Pine Gap is a major intelligence facility which would be utilised in the event of military action against Iraq". Whether Australia participates in Bush's pre-emptive strike against Iraq or not, Pine Gap will be used. For the record, Stallings stayed in National Party M.P. Doug Anthony's Canberra flat just days before the 1975 coup which toppled Whitlam. Doug's son, Larry Anthony, is the Federal Member for Richmond. In this way our foreign policy and sovereignty are compromised - so much for John Howard's Border Protection!

Global militarisation Pine Gap serves American corporate interests by being part of a global spy network which draws down intelligence from the highly secret Echelon satellite system which is directed primarily against civilian objectives, governments, organisations and companies from practically every country in the world. Reportedly it intercepts 3 billion communications every day and is triggered to respond to key words, for example Greenpeace and Amnesty International. The European Parliament, unlike the Australian government, was so concerned about the impact of this economic espionage that it held an inquiry. Clearly American interests take precedence over our privacy and the integrity of our exports.

The militarisation of space Pine Gap plays a pivotal role. Commander-in-Chief of U.S. Space Command, Joseph W. Ashy states "Some people don't want to hear this, and it sure isn't in vogue, but — absolutely — we're going to fight in space. We're going to fight from space and we're going to fight into space. That's why the U.S. has development programs in directed energy and hit-to-kill mechanisms. We will engage terrestrial targets someday — ships, airplanes, land targets — from space" (Aviation Week and Space Technology, August 9, 1996). The U.S. Airforce's planning document Vision 2020 states that the nation which dominates space will enjoy fabulous control of Earth's resources.

The nuclearisation of space NASA (National Aeronautics & Space Administration) is part of the US Space Command. Its International Space Station, sold to the public as a platform for the scientific exploration of the Cosmos for the benefit of humankind, is a spoof. In reality, it is the forerunner of nuclear powered battle stations orbiting 250 miles above us from which kinetic energy weapons and lasers will be directed with pin-point accuracy at any place on Earth. The

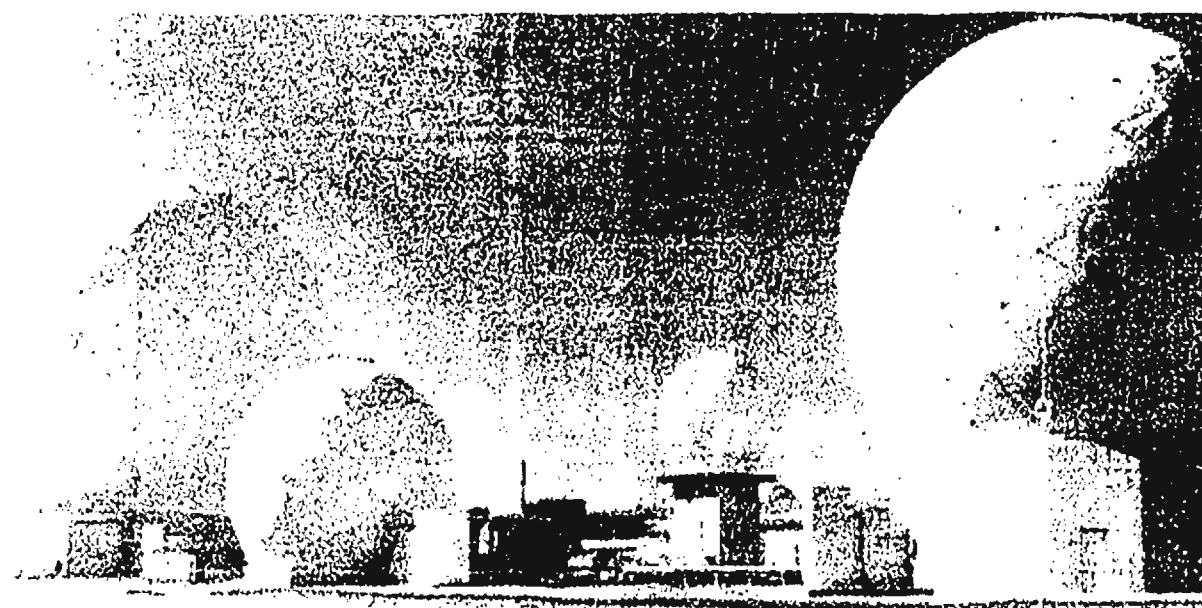
plans to be in an unrivalled position with the ability to wage war while being able to thwart any missile attack, thanks to Pine Gap and similar bases. This will result in the collapse of the Anti-Ballistic Missile Treaty, the Nuclear Non-Proliferation Treaty, the Comprehensive Test Ban Treaty and an end to any arms reduction agreements. An already unstable world will be given a huge shove into even greater chaos. America's National Missile Defence will not protect it from suitcase nukes or from September 11 copy-cat attacks but it will imperil all of us.

Aboriginal land rights There is a major Song Line running along the McDonnell Range close to Pine Gap. The base itself straddles sites sacred to the Arrrente people who were not consulted over its construction. They are prevented from having free access to their own land.

We urge you to join us as part of an international opposition to the militarisation and nuclearisation of space which protects a world order in which 3 billionaires have more wealth than the world's 48 poorest countries. Buses depart from Brisbane to Alice Springs 7pm, 2 October, and arrive back in

Brisbane early on Wednesday 9. For tickets/info contact Holly: 0415 926 073.

Gareth W R Smith and Maxine Carol



\$US1 trillion Star Wars programme is being put into position right now and Pine Gap plays an essential role.

The Nuclear Posture Review

This states that America reserves the right to use nuclear weapons in a pre-emptive strike against any nation, nuclear armed or not. So-called "sub-critical" nuclear tests are being conducted by the U.S. under the pretence that out-of-date nuclear warheads have to be tested for safety. The reality is Britain and America are developing miniaturised nukes whose effects can be programmed to give high explosive/low radiation and vice versa. This development will blur the distinction between conventional and nuclear weapons and make arms control agreements nearly impossible to police. The US



(Information: www.anti-bases.org;
www.ozpeace.net;
<http://www.space4peace.org/>)

+++ACTIVIST CALL TO ACTION+++

Join the Brisbane Pine Gap bus!!! For tickets or more info please contact Holly: 0415 926 073
Public meeting: 26th September, 7pm, Trades and Labour Council Building, Peel St, West End. Speakers include Garath Smith and Maxine Caron, and video footage of the Pine Gap protests of the 80's.

Airport: Bizarre parallel dimension on eastern fringes of greater Brisbane; sandwich and beer prices inexplicably inflated by between four and eight hundred percent. Seems to be the reason Richard Branson is always hanging around making a dickhead of himself. We are probably better off without it.

Beach: Mythical, faraway land.

Beattie, Peter: State premier; able to legalise prostitution, but seemingly powerless to prevent increasingly frequent incursions of Richard Branson (see: Airport).

Brisbane Lions: Transplanted sporting team, playing imported, unfamiliar form of football. Still vaguely suspicious, though winning national competition last year has had the unexpected effect of turning every person in Queensland into an expert on the game.

Busway, Great Southern: Huge, expensive public infrastructure program, implemented by Council, and paid for by increased CBD parking fines (see: Soorley, Jim). Designed to give southern suburbs residents a first class public transport system to ignore. Northsiders get to ignore the crappy public transport they have always had. Parking fines the same for everyone.

Caxton Street: Oh. Oh, no.

Centrelink, Fortitude Valley Office: Friendly inner city offices of Federal Government's artist-aid program. Always full of colourful characters.

City Rowers: (see: Caxton Street).

Coronation drive: Road system; joint project between Council and State government to fuel employment growth. Most recent construction commenced 1962, no scheduled completion date at this time.

Cosmopolitan Café: Early morning dining institution of the young urban bourgeoisie. Known to give discounts to local writers, so receive good review here (see: Espresso, good).

Eagle Farm: Suburb; the actual location of that racetrack you see on the Pub TAB screens.

Espresso, good: Rarely found in Brisbane. Generally misspelt.

Fatboys/Rics: Late night dining and dancing institution of the young urban bourgeoisie. Indisputably the best pizza in southeast Queensland. Writers can now expect discount.

BRISBANE

BY

THE

BOOK

by andrew dean
images by damien woods

still costs fifty bucks, but now all you get for your money is a designer t-shirt.

Gateway Bridge:
Wheeeeeeeee!

Gold Coast: Distant southern backwater. City planning projections predict the Gold Coast will be absorbed into southern Brisbane by the year 2030. Move north.

Goodwill bridge: Bugged if I know, I'm not setting foot on the creaky, wobbly bastard.

Griffith University: Educational institution; cloistered shelter designed to insulate young people from the outside world until they finish their arts degrees and find out what the dole is really like. (see: University of Queensland; Centrelink, Fortitude Valley Office).

Inner City Bypass: Road system; marvellously designed to draw traffic away from the CBD. At present, main western entrance is closed for Lang Park development (see: XXXX). Fortunately, traffic is easily redirected through CBD.

Lang park: Stadium; hallowed spiritual home of Rugby League, used 12 times in last eight years. Naturally, being redeveloped at tax- and rate-payer expense to the tune of many, many millions of dollars. Primary purpose seems to be providing the nearby brewery with a stock dumping ground (see: XXXX).

Market Day: Energetic police training exercise; formerly organised by radio station 4ZZZ on a semi-regular basis. After all, live music does sound better from underneath a horse.

MLC Building: Principle cause of marriage breakdown in Brisbane; no-one is



able to agree on what the weather is supposed to do when the top light is yellow and the bottom light is red.

Mount Coot-ha: Geographical landmark; home to television signal transmission towers. Virtually every home in Brisbane has a clear, uninterrupted view of the mountain, yet no one has decent SBS reception.

New Farm: suburb; not, as generally believed by inhabitants, the centre of Brisbane, but instead a nice, gentrified area, purpose planned for continued propagation of the 3/4 length trouser industry.

“**Royal Exchange Hotel: Main lecture hall, University of Queensland.**”

Paddington: suburb; not, as generally believed by inhabitants, the centre of Brisbane, but instead a nice, gentrified area, purpose planned for continued propagation of the pairs-of-silly-dogs industry.

Park Road: Situated in Milton; rumoured to be a café strip. Unproven. Researcher unable to get a park on three occasions due to the same bank of prestige cars monopolising the only available parking spaces.

Powderfinger: Local bards, unseen of late. Believed to be spending time in Sydney, reviewing plans for their burgeoning property development empire (See: Festival Hall).

Reds, Queensland: Sporting team. (see: Rugby Union).

Royal Exchange Hotel: Main lecture hall, University of Queensland.

Rugby Union: Brutal private school cult; fiercely ritualistic, centred around accountants and dentists stepping on one another’s heads.

Shamrock Hotel: Fine inner city breakfast establishment. Now



also famous for ribald adult entertainment (generally not in conjunction with breakfast).

Soorley, Jim: Benevolent leader. The man responsible for doubling parking fines in the CBD, to pay for the ever-increasingly spectacular ‘Riverfire’ celebrations, implemented to assuage the anger of the natives over increased parking fees in the CBD. Certified pyromaniac.

Southbank: Tourist Mecca; prohibitive prices generally exclude anyone trying to shop with Australian dollars (see: Airport). Popular location for getting knocked down by a renegade roller-blader.

South East freeway: Marvellous traffic structure, designed to speed traffic flow between Brisbane CBD and Byron Bay. Serves as potent reminder to suburban homeowners of the power of state government compulsory home resumption. Final stages still under construction; motorists are presently still required to drive through southern slum regions (see: Gold Coast).

Spring Hill: Incomprehensible suburb situated on the northern fringe of the city proper; home to over one hundred medical specialists, and three parking spaces.

University of Queensland: Educational institution; cloistered shelter designed to insulate young people from the outside world until they finish their law degrees and walk into daddy’s practice (see: Griffith University).

West End: Quaint, traffic-riddled inner-city burg; principle purpose seems to be the propagation of daytime café trade. Don’t those people have jobs to go to?

XXXX: Locally brewed beer; eschewed in favour of Victoria Bitter by virtually all Queenslanders. Virtually entire yearly sales generated by one or two games of Rugby League (see: Lang Park).

Spotlight on Union Romance



IVOR AND MARGARET SMILE FOR "SEMPER"

The sensation of the week was, undoubtedly, the announcement of the engagement of Ivor Cribb and Margaret Catt. There is no need to introduce these two very popular people to students: even those who are unfortunate enough not to know them personally, are aware of the prominent part that both have played in Varsity affairs. So, although we cannot say that the news really came as a shock to us, we feel that we are echoing the sentiments of all when we wish them both loads of happiness for the future.

Ivor, who is an Old Southportonian, first entered the Varsity in 1940, but interrupted his course at the end of 1941 to join the A.I.F. as a member of which he served for two years in the 1st Aust. Armoured Corps. Discharged in March, '45, he resumed his studies and graduated as Bachelor of Arts this year. Taking up a post-graduate course, Ivor soon found himself a prominent figure in

Varsity life. He became Vice-president of the Services' Club, then was elected to the coveted post of President of the Union, and many there are who can attest to the assistance and advice which Ivor, in his own friendly, unassuming way, has given to them. As he has now been elected a life member of the Union we cannot doubt that he will continue to take an interest and be a force in Varsity affairs.

Margaret, who was a fresherette as recently as 1944, soon found that with popularity go responsibilities. The secretaryship of the Women's Club last year was but a beginning, for this year she is president of that club, vice-president of the Union, and, until her resignation only this week, was Editress of "Semper." This last has not been an easy job—with such a huge enrolment at the Varsity this year the number of harsh critics has been greater than ever—and we must congratulate her on the splendid job she has done under such adverse conditions.

And now just a word to you over-enthusiastic ones who delight in seeing people married off, for better or worse—if you are listening for wedding bells, you listen in vain. Margaret is a sensible, modern girl—no lingering strains of war-fever for her—and intends to continue on and complete her course at the end of the year. As for Ivor, all thoughts of courses are definitely out, for with new responsibilities ahead, he intends to turn his Union experience to good purpose and enter the advertising business. We don't doubt that he will succeed—in fact, we don't doubt that they will both succeed.

that you know what is going on—and his does not alter the fact that you should tell him what you think should go on!

The draft Union Constitution was then brought up. Mr. O'Shea took the chair, vacated by Ivor during the discussion. O'Shea, you may remember, has been largely responsible for drawing up the draft constitution.

The main point of controversy in the early stages of the discussion was the representation due to the Evening and External students on the Council. This, it soon became apparent, would prolong the meeting well into Thursday—so at 11 p.m. the meeting was adjourned until 31st July.

Lex Jolly

What year were you an editor?
I was editor in 1954

Who were your co-editors?
No co-editors were appointed but Alan Demack (later Justice Demack) was sports editor.

Why did you decide to run for Semper?
God knows why! I was initially "shot-gunned" by the then editor, Bill Dent and defeated Cedric Hampson in a vote.

Did you ever have any problems with the UQ Union, university administration, police or government?
Through Semper one was able to lampoon those elements of society who in my opinion got too big for their boots. Whilst I criticised these institutions regularly and I recall devoting one issue to the moribundity of the UQ Council, this suited the "steady as she goes" principle that the president, Eddie Broad (dec.), adopted as policy.

What was the highlight/craziest point of the job?

Each closure date for copy was both the highlight and the craziest point of the job. On the one hand the expectancy of unsought contribution provided for each issue highlight, and the fact that none were forthcoming, or at least rarely so, the sudden knowledge that I would have to provide the missing copy descended like a black cloud over me. Sometimes I would have written the whole of semper, inventing pseudonyms.

What particular issues did you focus on?

I don't recall any particular issue upon which Semper disagreed with the institutions of government except the newspaper bill, which apparently offended the student population.

What do you do now?

I am a retired solicitor in private practice and I feel that the 12 months in the Editor's Chair taught me that if you want something done it was easier to do it yourself.

How long did it take you to find out what Semper Floreat actually meant?
I knew what Semper Floreat meant because my matriculation required me to study latin.

To what extent did you get involved in student politics?

I was never involved in student politics as an editor, but after my term of office I became a Vice President of Council, representing St Lucia Campus.

Farewell . . .

Dear fellow students,—

I begin these customary lines of farewell with profound feelings of regret and disappointment; regret that we have not seen implemented all our plans for "Semper" 1957; and disappointed with you, the students of this University.

You may have wondered as some have if your editors had any definite policy for "Semper." It was a broad and flexible policy we thought out this time last year: to use every means that suggested itself to provoke your interest and contributions even if it meant deliberately laying ourselves open to criticism.

It looked as though we might have succeeded when there came letters like that of "P.L.E." Unfortunately "P.L.E." could do no more than write one anonymous letter and the vision of another better type of contributor vanished.

We tried appealing to your interests in common as Varsity students, we tried calling out your sense of fair play, your youthful idealism—still no response.

Then in the surge of enthusiasm that voiced protest against the Appeal Board we gained several new and worthwhile contributors. From the front page we hopefully proclaimed "APATHY DEAD!"

That was not our first mistake—the attack on Bill Edwards was. But even our seduction in the unsavoury entanglements of the Tennis Club brought not one comment.

There should have been more contributors like "Jack Point" with his comments on topical issues. Varsity groups with the exception of the Engineers were unheard of; though the Dramatic Society, sporting clubs and religious bodies supplied us with more than their share of copy.

Comments by overseas students on the China articles showed that more contributions are needed from these students if we are to have a sympathetic understanding of their national problems, and their personal problems of living and studying in a strange country.

It is impractical and improper that "Semper" attempt to be a NEWS-paper. "Semper" should appear primarily to air the thoughts and feelings of students about their life and work experiences. "Semper" is the paper of the University of Queensland STUDENTS, and wherever "Semper" goes outside this University its content is taken as the expression of the interests and capacities of each and every one of you.

You are directly responsible for what you read in "Semper," since it is only by your contributions that there can be a "Semper."

I should like to thank those who have contributed to "Semper" this year, and who have given up their time for administrative and technical work on our paper.

And thank you all, who through the Union, entrusted me with the production of "Semper" 1957. It has been an experience I would not have missed and which I shall never forget.

Sincerely,
LORNA BOLLMAN



Lorna Bollman & Peter Hutton

SEMPER

May 3 1984



Howard's Hired Goons



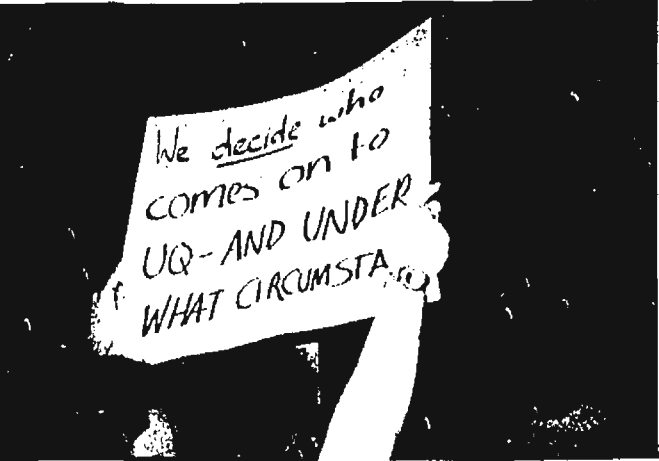
I stare at you and shout abuse till spit
sprays out in my anger
I insult you as best I know how
I reason with you, tell you how it is MY way
Give you the facts, and then abuse you
again in my frustration.
Are you really heartless or is this a mask
you wear
Does anything I say ever effect you?
Is there a magic word that will make you
snap?
Make you see it through my eyes, if only for
a moment?
How can one of flesh and blood have such
an iron heart?
What do you think about, behind those eyes
that can't even stare at me
stare over or thorough me at nothing
Is there any movement behind your solid
stance?
Have you truly perfected the art of
becoming a robot, on order from the fat,
capitalist controller?
Will I ever break your cast?



"There's something rotten in the state of Denmark", someone in Hamlet once said. There was something rotten in the state of Queensland, too, a few weeks ago, and its name was John Howard.

His Highness Mr Furby (see ex-editors page, 2000) paid UQ students a visit. Correction; paid select privileged males from St Leos College a visit, while the "ordinary" UQ students organised an impromptu welcoming party outside. It was such a shame we hadn't been given more than a day and a half notice. However despite that, around 400 students showed up at Mayne Hall to show their disgust at the Howard Liberal Government. When word got around that the venue had "changed" at the last minute we marched over to St Leos, undeterred. Someone must have forgotten to stick a sign on the door informing us of the room change....

The Boys in Blue had started without us; a line of cops was formed, keeping us away from the limo that waited outside. For two hours we chanted, students from all walks of life united under several key issues; the demise of public education, anger at the racist refugee situation, a general anger at the Liberal Party policy governing our country. It was heartening to see so many new faces screaming "sexist, racist, anti queer, Howard is not welcome here!" This was no rent-a-crowd, fleshed out with the usual suspects. In fact, some of the loudest voices belonged to the most unlikely faces; people who, to pander to the stereotype, would normally be discounted as being too conservative to attend that sort of thing. And it was wonderful to be proven so wrong! For two hours the energy levels didn't waver, although after a while people took to calling out, "Show us your eyebrows!" and "We want the little man!" when Howard took so long to appear. When he finally emerged he made a dash for his limo, and the chanting crescendoed, for once face to face with the figurehead of their discontent. A group of students had formed a peaceful blockade of the road, in an effort to stop the car from leaving. The police arrested most of these people, including a disabled man. The police shoved fingers up his nostrils and dragged him away by his nose. He was badly injured, and yet at no time did he respond with violence. The force used by the police was completely unnecessary. Another protester was arrested, and when he complained that his wrist hurt they charged him with obstruction. Later medical examinations showed his wrist was indeed badly injured. When the blockade had been broken through the police surrounded Howard's car and slowly pushed the crowd back, as the car



crawled through the UQ grounds. One student was pinned to the ground, while police twisted his arm hard behind his back. He was screaming out in pain, and when the police realised how bad it looked they decided not to bother arresting him, and let him go. Excessive force was used regardless of whether the protesters were resisting arrest. It was a mere show of power over us; an intimidation tactic. As the cops advanced students were shoved out of the way. A woman near me was thumped in the breast, another thrown on her head. There are numerous reports of homophobic and sexist behaviour:

one woman apparently was called a "dirty, filthy lesbian" and many women report being grabbed by the breasts when forced out of the way. About 15 people were arrested. Only six were charged, and many let out of the Paddy Wagon on Coronation Drive. John Howard was in no physical danger. All we were doing was exercising our right to protest, ON OUR OWN CAMPUS. This is yet another example of a return to the Sir Joh era. People, have no illusions. We are living in a police state.

A formal complaint has been made to the Police Commissioner, and the Crimes and Misconduct Commission has been notified. An investigation may find the police were acting illegally, but it will only reiterate what protesters have been saying for decades: the law is not our friend. The law does not represent or protect us. The law does not apply to us. We must take matters into our own hands; create our own law.

"When people fear the government, there is tyranny. When government fears the people, there is liberty" (Thomas Paine)

by Holly Zwalf



**IT'S
CRIMINAL
HOW LOW QUEENSLAND
POLICE ARE PAID.**



MANY QLD POLICE HAVE
BEEN FOUND PERFORMING
THE HOKEY POKEY AT
STUDENT DEMONSTRATIONS
HOPING TO EARN A QUICK
DOLLAR

MR BEATTIE: NOW THAT YOU'RE LETTING POLICE BRUTALITY
AGAINST PEACEFUL STUDENT DEMONSTRATIONS CONTINUE,
WHY NOT BRING BACK CORRUPTION? AT LEAST THEN WE
COULD EARN SOME CASH ON THE SIDE...

The Guy Who Turned His Back On John Howard

The day after the anti-John Howard protest was alive with gossip, as can be expected. Catching up for the people that missed it or left early, finding out who got arrested, who got charged, who was attacked by police... Our Prime Minister had visited the uni the night before to attend an annual dinner at St Leos college and upon leaving was bombarded with over three hundred very angry people. The most remarkable rumour floating around regarding the night before, however, came not from the protest but from the dinner inside. Apparently... someone at the dinner had stood up and turned their back on the 'good' Prime Minister. We were thrilled at this news and eager to find out who it was and if he would want to talk to us. Luckily Terry, our Goori Berrimpa President was on the case and pretty soon we had sitting in front of us in the office Gary Fridolf, a first year Indigenous student who couldn't believe we had heard about event let alone wanted to interview him. Gary is so passionate about his struggle that it inspires us just watching him talk. His speech is a mixture of slang, swearing and repetition for emphasis.

He fills us in on what was happening inside the venue while we were chanting outside. When John Howard approached him before the dinner, Gary began to question him about his people his first question being, 'What are you doing for my people?' "Straight away he says to me, 'mate, your people have to help themselves first'. And I thought, that's like, splitting the people, and I said 'we need inspiration and motivation man'. It really got to me. I was just like 'brother what's the deal', and he tried to come up and do this 'yeah brother' kind of thing on me, it was so weird, he was like, this little fellow in a suit. And when I said we need inspiration and motivation, that's when he walked away on me, to try and dodge me, and then he just turned around and said 'Noel Petersons a good bloke!'

It was during Howard's speech that Gary turned his back on him. He relates, "He started talking about multiculturalism, and I thought he was going to talk about Aboriginal culture and for some reason he started talking about Catholicism and I'm thinking why are you talking about Catholicism? You're a protestant, man, You're so biased to the Protestant church you even elect a Protestant Governor General so you're ass don't get kicked out. To me he just seems like a little bitch for doing that. I just stood up, I didn't have my back to him, I was just staring him out. And everyone was like what the fuck man?', and I was just standing there, and I thought he was going to talk about Aborigines and then he was talking about multiculturalism and about the Irish Catholics and how they came and settled here you know, talking some bullshit speech, and that's when I turned my back on the cunt hey, I just had my back turned to him for ages."

Gary said he had his back to Howard for fifteen minutes before leaving, during which Gary was sure he would at least begin to talk about Aboriginal issues even just to make him look stupid. Not so, however, Howard's talk became even more lacking in any meaningful attempt toward reconciliation and Gary attempted to leave the premises but was arrested by police who held him for an hour and a half in the back of a paddy wagon. "I couldn't get out, I came out, everything was locked and so I was banging to get out, Some cunt grabbed me, I didn't even know I was cuffed for about a second there was so many cops on me and so many bodies and then the next minute I was being escorted out". There were no charges laid against Gary even though he was given a completely

unjustifiable hour and half detention, during which he was handcuffed. It can be assumed, and Gary agrees, that the police were attempting to prevent the students inside, including Gary, from mixing with the protesters outside.

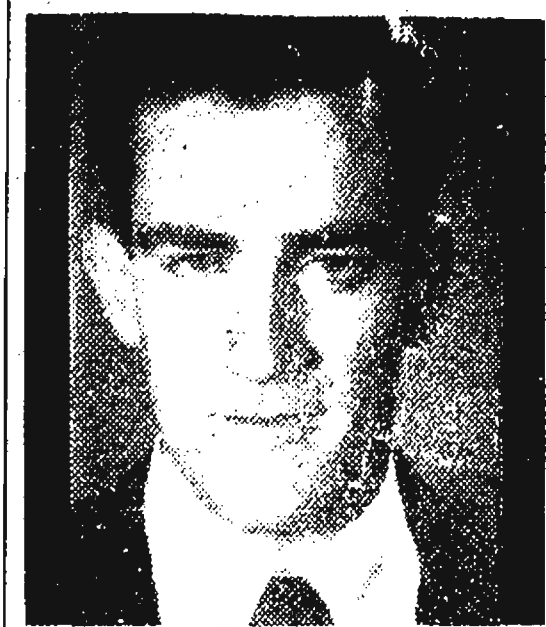
Gary got little support from his peers for the symbolic protest, which is hardly suprising, considering the well-entrenched racism that exists in most colleges, of which the National Union of Students has been trying to open up to public knowledge in recent months. Gary says that St Leo's is one of the most racist places he has ever lived, "People make fun of Aboriginal art on front of peoples doors and shit. They'll do finger painting and have the finger there. They come in they chop my room up. They're all country people and their perspectives on Aborigines are the ones they have in that one incident they might have with a drunken Murri fellow down the pub or something, so that's their whole perspective. And a lot of them, they just think, I'm one of them too. If anything gets stolen, I mean anything, I don't steal man but if anything gets stolen, I'm the first one to blame."

Anthony Mundine was the inspiration for Gary's stunt, having tried something similar when approached by John Howard some weeks ago. "I went down and saw him about five or six weeks ago... it happened when John Howard went up to him at the 99 grand final with St George. John Howard's a real big St George fan and he went to the dressing sheds and because Mundine had dedicated that game to the stolen generation and so when he came in to shake his hand Mundine just turned to his locker and kept doing what he was doing, while all the other players were shaking his hand. And that's what inspired me to do what I did. And it sends a message, more than a thousand words. He'll remember that black fella at the back with his back to him."

Similarly to Mundine, it is Gary's Aboriginality that is his motivating purpose, he explains... "See I have no purpose in life, except to improve my peoples social and economic condition. That's all I have. If you take my Aboriginality away from me, to be honest with you, I don't have anything. I was put on earth to be something, I'm not here to be a brickies labourer, I wasn't meant to contribute to society in that way. I'm here to contribute to my people. You know in the Bible it says God created everything in his image. Well God made me Aboriginal because he knows I'm strong enough to carry the burden, to carry the weight of standing up in front of two hundred thousand people and saying I'm gonna do it my way"

Before he leaves, Gary enforces his message, making us tell him what we think his whole point was. Somehow though, his powerful presence allows him to get away with turning the interview around on us. Gary's message is simple though, "My whole purpose is my people, Aboriginal and Torres State Islanders. That is the whole sole purpose. I don't care about... student fees. They're all good, there's other people fighting those issues. My fight, man, is just my people. It might sound racist, but that's just me, that's just how it is. I wasn't fighting for the Refugees, I wasn't putting my back to them, I wasn't putting my back for all that other shit, I was doing it for my people. I don't want the wrong image, that I'm trying to fight other people struggles, I ain't and I'm not saying I'd be wasting my time, but I would be wasting my energy, I've gotta focus myself to one goal, that's to improve my people and that takes everything man, everything. I don't want people thinking I'm going to be part of their this and that, I mean I'll support it but my people come first."





Anthony Paul

What year were you an editor?
1958

Who were you co-eds?
Harold H. R. Love was co-editor.

Why did you decide to run for Semper? Gain editing experience.

Did you ever have any problems with the UQ union, university administration, police or government?
Can't recall any.

What was your highlight/ craziest point of the job?
The night Harold and I recruited the Foreign Editor (Photo of announcement of successful Balinese candidate attached).

Do you have any words of wisdom for future editors?
Avoid the job if you want good grades.

Did the experience change your life?
Yes. It helped make me decide to stick to journalism.

Have you at any point been in therapy

as a result of being a Semper ed?
No. But that hangover the Royal Exchange gave me I've never been able to shake.

How long did it take you to find out what the name Semper Floreat actually meant?
No time at al. Passing Nuns told us what it meant. in those days the St Lucia campus swarmed with nuns.

What do you do now?
Recently retired as editor-at-large/Asia and columnist for Fortune, AOL Time Warner's business magazine. I remain a contributing writer on Asia-Pacific affairs for Fortune.

Did Semper help further your career?
Yes. I suspect that the resume entry helped in the early years to get me my next job.

What particular issues did you focus on?
We launched the campaign for a student rep on the University senate. I went abroad for nearly 40 years and lost track of Senate developments, but believe that the campaign was ultimately successful.

Do you still read Semper?
No. Seldom see it anywhere.

What direction would you like to see Semper head in?
Campaign for a larger population for Australia, with more energetic immigrant recruitment in Asia.

To what extent did you get involved in student politics?
Vice president for evening students for a couple of years.

Harold Love

What year were you an editor?
1958

Who were you co-eds?
Tony Paul, a journalist of genius while I was a mere dilettante.

Why did you decide to run for Semper?
One didn't run in those days, editorships descended by apostolic succession.

Did you ever have any problems with the UQ union, university administration, police or government?
The government got annoyed with us over withering comments by our state political columnist (whose identity even today remains a secret). However, this went no further than a talking to by a bureaucratic person.

What was your highlight/ craziest point of the job?
Using old hot-metal technology (hissing lintotype machines, clanking flat-bed presses) at our printer's. Trying to write headlines in hand-set type with vital letters missing from the case, and succeeding.

Do you have any words of wisdom for future editors?
Read the works of the great Dr Samuel Johnson and imitate his style!

Did the experience change your life?
Undoubtedly.

Have you at any point been in therapy as a result of being a Semper ed?
No — only our readers.

How long did it take you to find out what the name Semper Floret actually meant?
No problem: most university students



in the 1950s had done at least two years of school Latin. Incidentally it's floreat (third person present subjunctive) not floret (third person present indicative).

What do you do now?
Professor of English at Monash.

Did Semper help further your career?
In a great many ways both tangible and intangible.

What particular issues did you focus on?
Hard to remember without looking, but always with outrageous overstatement and unashamed partisanship.

Do you still read Semper?
No, because I no longer live in Queensland.

What direction would you like to see Semper head in?
North West or possibly South East.

To what extent did you get involved in student politics?
Deeply but always ironically.

FREE STUDENT MEDITATION CLASSES

Phone: 3395 3677
for details

LIVING ON THE BOUNDARY

West End Community House and Coolibah House proudly present a unique drama production "Living on the Boundary". To coincide with Metal health week this unique story reveals the life of a young girl who has encountered trauma and isolation in her life. It traces her problems associated with hostels, frequent doctor visits and the stigma associated with a psychiatric disability. This play is set in West End and is based on real life situations and has a touch of humour.

The public is invited to this production being held at the Uniting Church, Sussex St, West End.

Show times: Monday the 7th and Tuesday the 8th of October at 11:00am and Sunday the 13th of October at 2:30pm.

Admission is free or gold coin donation, greatly appreciated.

Further inquiries contact: Malcolm Campbell, 3846 2114, Carolyn Perry, 3857 0377.

He “writes verse and crazy articles for Semper. His work has inspired many imitators but there is no substitute for O’Neill”.

Semper Floreat 1960



It’s Sunday evening at the Red Room. Amidst the crowd of young, beer guzzling college types, there is a cluster of people, hidden, right up the back at a tiny, smoky table.

The group contains some of the key figures from the Radical Times conference that had taken place in the bowels of the main refectory that weekend. There are two young women present - two thirds of the current Semper editorial team - and this gang of radicals. We make an unlikely bunch but there is a strange feeling of camaraderie.

Among the group is Dan O’Neill. A cult hero at UQ, Dan was an editor of Semper Floreat in 1959. He eventually moved to the other side - the University - to become a lecturer in the English Department. But he is best known, perhaps, for his presence on campus as a political activist.

The conference was a retrospective look at the student and political activist movement in Brisbane during the 1960s and 70s. Dan’s comrades continually ask for his memories on events they are trying to recall for our entertainment and knowledge. He just nods and tells what he can - he doesn’t exaggerate, he tells it as it is. As the night wears on I see him wearing thin. He looks tired as he rearranges his glasses, pulling his address book out of his breast pocket like an accordion as he searches for phone numbers of other ex-editors I want to track down.

O’Neill describes his year at Semper as “deep in the 50s - there wasn’t a hell of a lot of active political involvement”. Looking at the archives of his year as co- editor, the magazine plays with frivolity focusing on social life, the

arts and pranks. But it has a mighty sting to it. Bitingly satirical, it parodies everything from themselves to the aptly titled ‘Sunday Fail’ - a take-off of the Sunday Mail.

“I remember we ran stuff about the whole nature of education in Queensland in the context of the culture of Queensland”, says O’Neill. “We published an article by the guy who was the nephew of the Roman Catholic Archbishop of Brisbane. He was the black sheep of the family - he was a kind of rationalist. The article was called ‘Pizzeecal Culture’ because Pizzey was the Minister for Education. That was found so offensive by the University authorities that they called us up before a committee of the Senate to explain why we published this. We just defended it on the grounds that it was freedom of speech. We successfully defended ourselves against that.”

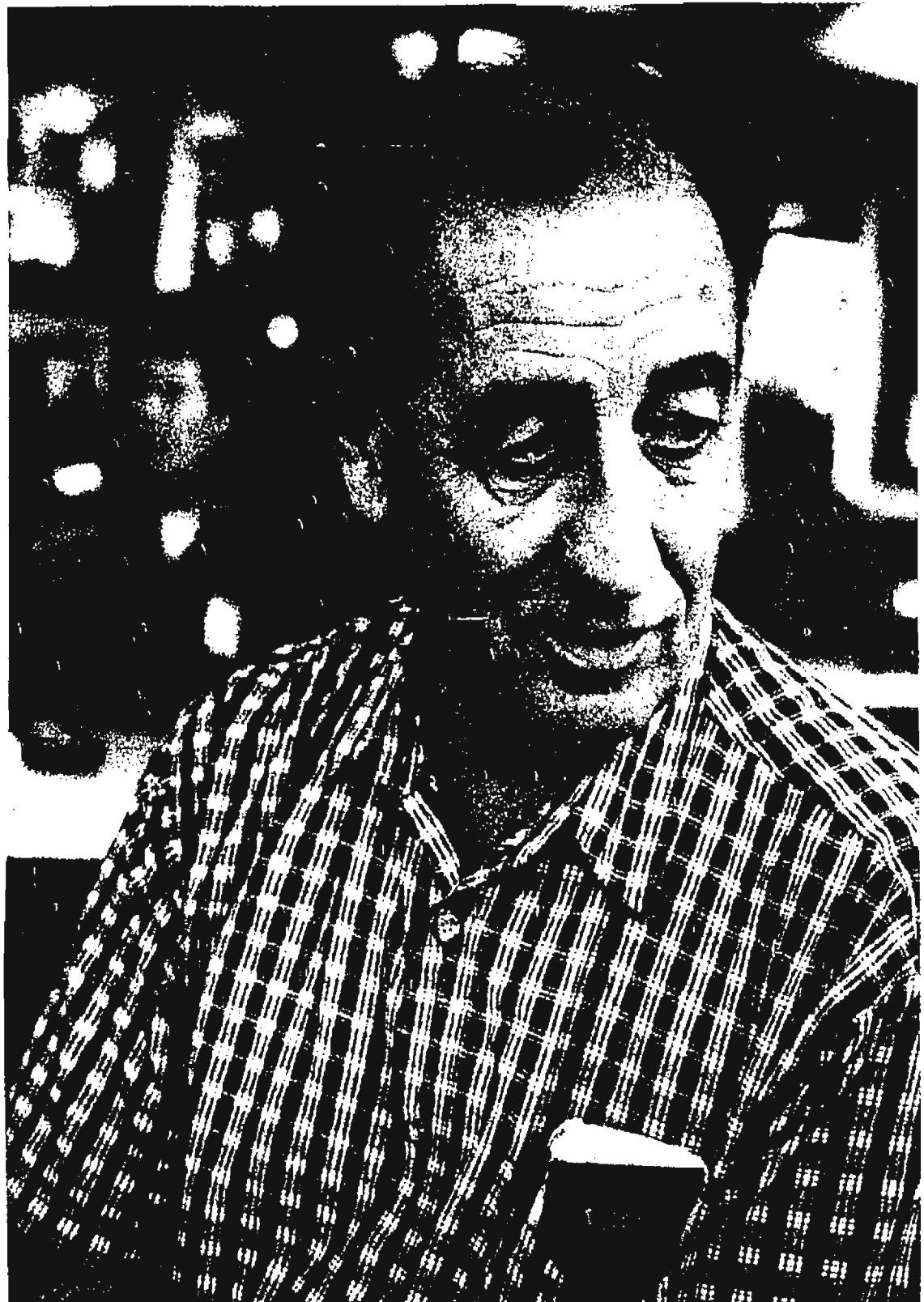
“We also published an article about Aboriginal issues. But by and large I think we probably weren’t as political as the Semper of the 60s.”

It was not until the age of 28, seven years after his time at Semper, that O’Neill feels he had his political awakening. “It was when I came back from overseas and I was sort of reviewing my whole life in a way and in particular my relationship to the Catholic Church. I started to think about those sorts of issues.”

“I was in the Newman Society. It was a very interesting organisation in that there was no provision that said you had to be an absolutely believing Catholic to be a part of it. So there were a range of people in the Newman Society - kind of DLP types, MCC, right-wing conservative Catholics - along a whole spectrum of people who kind of described themselves as Catholic atheists and so on.”

O’Neill describes the Newman Society as “a cockpit in which a lot of struggles went on about issues in relation to the church but also about society and social conscience”. Debate escalated as the Vietnam War began to be widely discussed. The nature of the university was often talked about as, “a lot of us felt that this wasn’t a very effective intellectual community”, he says.

As discussion began to focus on civil liberties issues arising about the repression of protests, members of the Newman Society came into closer contact with a group called Students for Democratic Action (SDA, or the Society for Democratic Action as they



“the Vice Chancellor, Zelman Cowen, eventually tried to get me dismissed”

were later called).

“That led to my becoming a member of the SDA”, says O’Neill, “and by that time I was effectively politicised”. From here, he was heavily involved in critique of the university and civil liberties issues, conscription and the Vietnam War. “By that time a number of people were developing a kind of theory of what kind of society this was. They were beginning to declare that we were anti-capitalist and socialist and eventually saying we were revolutionary socialists and so on.”

“It was just like an ongoing gradual process of increasing politicisation because of contacts that you made with people that came out of different traditions.”

Like most of his cohorts, public exhibitions of free thinking put him under the watchful eyes of the authorities. “Yeah, I was arrested quite a lot. It also led to a certain amount of trouble within the university because the Vice Chancellor, Zelman Cowen, eventually tried to get me dismissed”.

O’Neill explains that there is a statute in the University constitution about bringing the University into disrepute. This was Cowen’s reason for attempting to dismiss O’Neill. Cowen took the motion to the University Senate but he couldn’t get enough support to pass it. There were allegedly plans for Cowen to try again but at the last moment he decided to not go through with it.

While O’Neill is sketchy on the details (this did happen a good 30 or so years ago) he believes the situation arose from a leaflet that was distributed by some of his friends in the student movement. They assumed that O’Neill would approve of a cause which was calling Cowen to attend a meeting at which the students would discuss his alleged involvement in possible new legislation that would regulate people’s conduct in buildings in order to quell more student occupations.

“Cowen wrote me a letter saying ‘when I first came here I met you and I had respect for you and even some feeling of liking. Now I neither like nor respect you’, or something like

that", says O'Neill nonchalantly. "It was a veiled threat anyway that this could lead to action against me." After trying to sort the situation out with an arbitrary body who declined to help, O'Neill payed Cowen a visit.

"Cowen at that time was under considerable pressure. I noticed that he was sort of repeating sentences a couple of times. It was widely believed that he was under psychological stress because of the intensity of the student movement here. He was having maybe a kind of nervous breakdown."

O'Neill reaction was to tell Cowen that if he intended to take action against him he would have no recourse except to make the issue public. Shortly after O'Neill published Cowen's letter in Semper Floreat, Cowen requested to see him again- he had decided to not go ahead with any action.

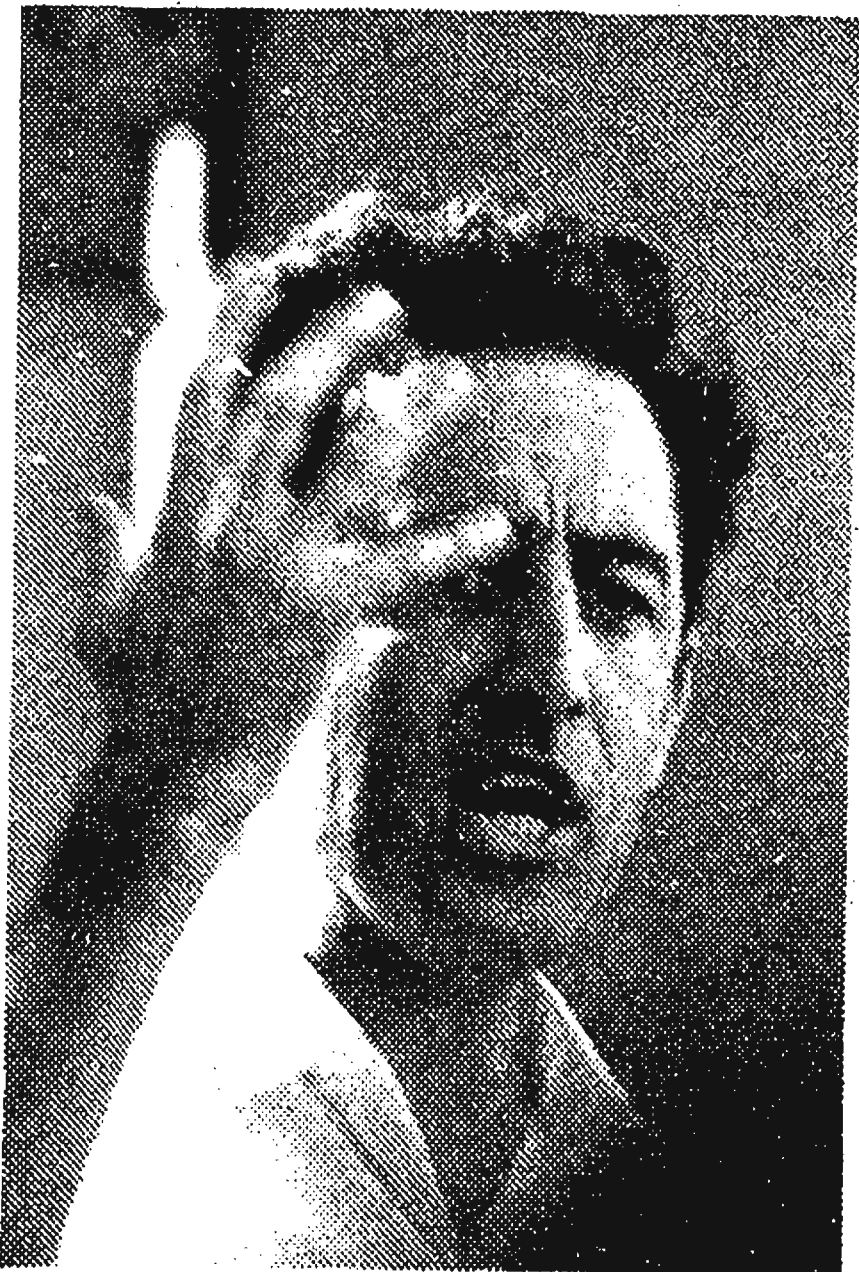
As the years have passed, O'Neill's critique of the University has not diminished. During the controversy of the planned restructuring of the University in 2000, O'Neill was part of a group, nostalgically called the University Reform Group, who openly opposed the planned restructure. The group distributed leaflets arguing that the hierarchical re-organisation of the University would be a terrible mistake and that instead people should push in a direction of more collegiality and democracy within the University.

O'Neill says the University administration has attempted to "roll back anything that remained of the limited democratisation of the University that was achieved as a result of the student movement in the early to mid seventies".

Some of these developments were the removal of what O'Neill calls 'God professors' who were elected for life to run the various departments. The movement managed to replace this antiquated system with a more democratic one that included students in consultative committees within various departments.

"I think what they've done is to dismantle that strap by strap. And now, when they've restructured the University and simplified the faculty structure, stripping it down to five or six faculties, they've got these executive deans. They've tried to make sure that every committee in the whole University has gone merely advisory so that individuals really take control and these individuals are subject to the influence and fear of people further up the chain culminating in the great John Hay."

"It's like, in a way, reaching back to the medieval courts of the middle ages as a solution to the upgrading of universities to meet the mass demands of



democratic education of tertiary levels. It's just bizarre."

The recent proposals by the University to introduce domestic up-front fees highlights the impotence of such committees within the university structure. "I went to an Arts faculty board meeting a few months ago and there wasn't a single person who spoke in favour of up front fees", said O'Neill. Despite this opposition O'Neill asserts that staff have been rendered powerless because often, when the issue reaches levels such as the academic board "everybody simply falls into line".

Over a few more beers, the conversation continues. I run out of tape and don't really mind. Sitting here talking to O'Neill and his friends I feel inspired and proud to call myself a local, after five years in Brisbane.

As I am leaving the Red Room, tired and dried out, the conference organiser Greg Mallory tells me how much he has enjoyed the weekend. Back when all this stuff was happening, he says he had a reason to get out of bed in the morning. He would wake up excited knowing that something would happen today -

because something happened everyday. There were leaflets to print and distribute, rallies and occupations to be held, people to meet. Mallory says he felt like this again leading up to and during the conference. Now, he says, he has to wake up and go back to work - regular nine to five like most other people. Yet in the days after the conference we have received regular emails from O'Neill, Mallory and their comrades organising an intergenerational conference for next year. It seems that these people have had a bit of an epiphany too.

BRIZARO -The Local and Live Music Scene in the 70's

[By the Brisbane Devotee.]

They say we now live in Briz Vegas and although I try to keep "in", that Techno Thump on Queen Street still sounds like an updated Disco beat to me.

These stories are from way back when. This is not a story however, of times were better then and let's all fondly recall; this is not retro nostalgia. Bent coppers aren't pennies left on tram tracks to me.

This is about what I witnessed. Surely after over twenty years, some sort of Statute of Limitations applies? Bands who are now legends and ones who thought they'd been forgotten, characters and cliques that followed agendas. All those mentioned don't start looking at libel or giving me a pummel.

Your crappy acts and cheap tricks, your habits and performances wove the tapestry of the Brisbane Music Scene that made me—The Brisbane Devotee.

This is for those who only became a main act at a funeral, as well as those who went onto fame international. To those unborn and non-resident and for the locals who went away to become exiles and refugees Down South or Overseas. This is Brizaro.

MID 70S LOCAL, LOUD AND LIVE

On a dry-iced fogged, strobe lighted, colour sequenced illuminated Brisbane stage, a hair-swishing, wa-wa pedalling 20 something produces through his folded-back, woffered 5000 watt PA, the strains of Smoke on the Water.

Irrelevant that he is in an acoustically-challenged local suburban hall, designed for a single mike public address system. He knows the criteria for excellence—loud is good and louder is better!

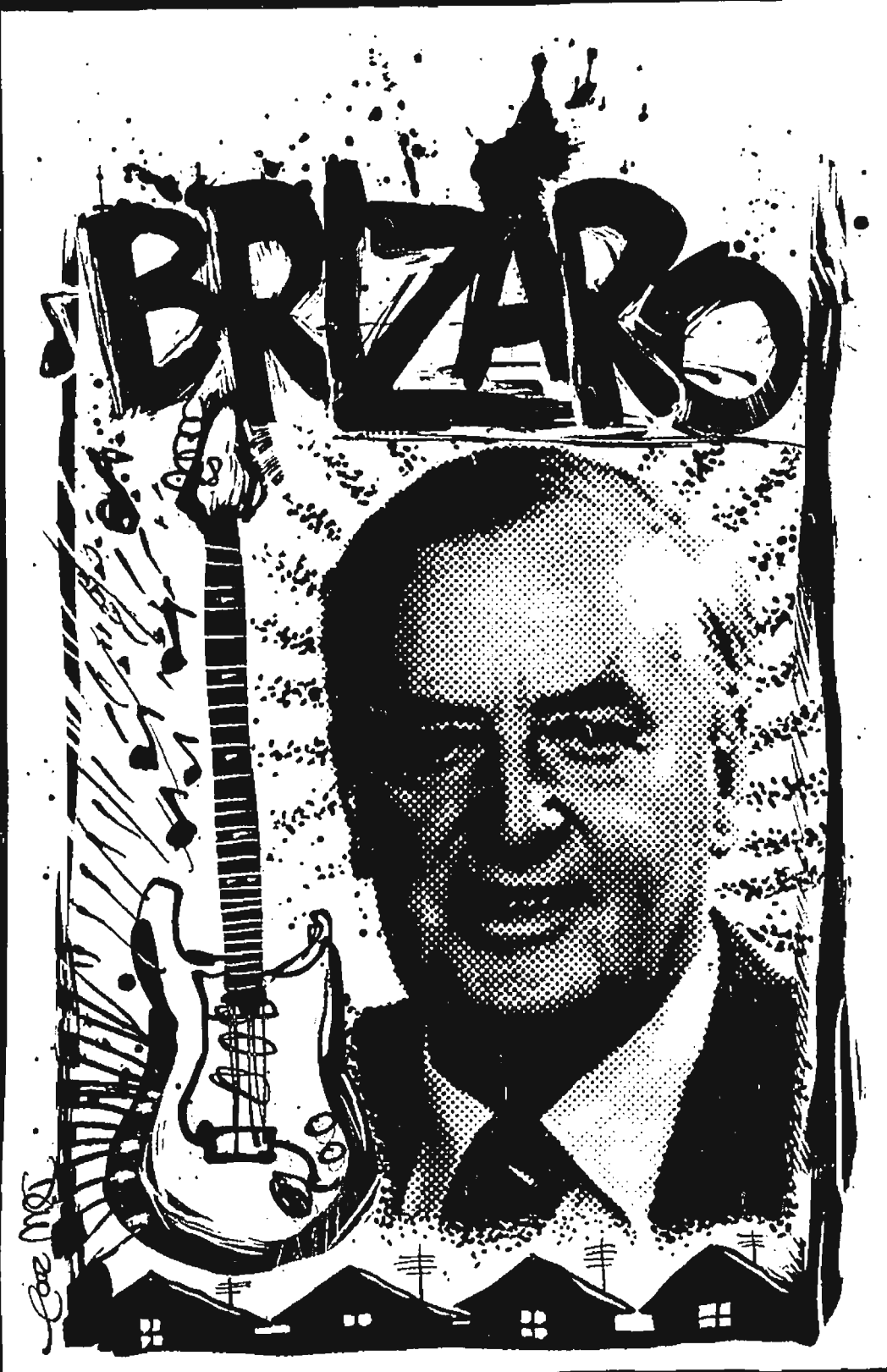
Progress in the Brisbane Battle of the Bands was based on how much equipment had been bought or hired through the sponsor, the Academy of Music. Every muso knew this criteria—"Equipment Makes You A Professional."

This led to pantecr pulling up at suburban venues like the Camp Hill School of Arts where the main act might get paid \$150.

It led to lead guitarists being graded on Stratocasters played through Marshall amps. It led to twenty piece drum-kits, complete with gongs and giant triangles to play Pink Floyd songs.

It led to every muso making sure he kept his day-job and it led to every muso being assumed to be a he. "Chicks", what the hip muso called "a little lady", might be singers, but no distraction was to be made from the lead breaks, the drum solo, or that quintessential moment when the Musos, the Equipment, the Lights, and The Vibe all came together and the Metal Musos was Jammin'. The Jam, The Jam. Every metal muso knew that's what the audience had come to see and hear.

The audience? You have to remember we're talking the Camp Hill School of Arts here. The metal musos were the only over 20 year olds there. Hall dances ran on parental sanction. They were advertised in school newsletters. Legal 18 year old drinking in pubs had only been legislated in 1974. Hall dances ran on 14 year old girls who'd convinced their parents that it was only just up the road, all their friends were going and of course there's no alcohol. Parental supervision was reduced to deciding whether it was all right to stay at Kathy's place overnight.



A muso's career choice was whether he should get a new paint job on his panel van and his path led to a carnal knowledge charge or joining a cabaret band.

You could make money, an income supplement of \$30 a gig in a cabaret band. If you were on the Cloudland, function, club circuit you might get two or three times a week. In the mid 70s, netting \$100 a week was handy.

A 20-30 year old, who'd married too young and wanted to get out at night, could convince the wife he was a muso for profit.

Cabaret bands played cover songs, top 40 hits, old Beatles songs and if the audience wanted raunchy they'd play Gloria or Wild Thing, or anything by the Stones.

The average cabaret band member had ten, maybe twenty years playing experience. Guitars were popular gifts to 10/12 year olds in the 60s. School bands and massed acoustic guitar renditions of Kumbaya were the training ground.

Cabaret musos made some money and made sure they had Running Bear and The Hokie Pokie in their repertoire. These songs with lyric changes were their only originals. Before there was sex education in Brisbane schools, Running Bear and The Hokie Pokie played on a Brisbane stage.

What any self-respecting cabaret muso really wanted to play was jazz, or maybe the blues. This was the music of the adult venues, of wine bar and city hotel. However this was not the purist jazz or blues. It was Dixieland, trad jazz with the blues represented by a Burl Ives tune. Its audience was 30/40 year olds, goodtime life and real estate salesmen who'd told their wives they were making contacts but were looking for disenchanted divorcees, or soon to be's. These salesmen waited with their playboy lines like: what star sign are you, no wait, let me guess,

The followers of star signs, or at least the ones who knew they were in the Age of Aquarius, listened to their music at the St. Lucia Uni.

This campus was Commonwealth land. Not only was 18 year old drinking legal, but the Queensland police had only restricted access. In mid 70s Brisbane, a place where the pigs couldn't get you had great advantages.

Drinking and entertainment at Uni was for engineers and other rugged bugger low lifers.

In a pit under the Uni Refec (later the 4ZZZ radio studios), a gross of males who introduced their private school girlfriends as "This is my lady", sank kegs after footy training in a tradition ironically known as smokes.

The popular entertainment of Queensland Uni mid 70s was the rads—red, black and rainbow.

H.A.R.P.O. (How About Resisting Powerful Organisations) put on happenings of street theatre; magicians, film and poets integrated with bands all backlit by a swirling lightshow.

In the acoustically designed, low ceilinged Refec this music was head-feeding as opposed to head-banging. There were still 15min music interludes, but they were called improvs instead of jams. This was Progressive Music - a mixture of jazz, classical and rock. Women played violins in Prog Rock bands and the audience sat on the floor. Not only the clumsy tripped.

Mid 70s Brisbane was when the hair grew long on men's heads and in the women's armpits.

The reactionary Joh government had the effect of energising all move-

ments anti-establishment.

In mid 70s Brisbane was the largest activist movement in Australia because it hadn't been lulled by the Federal Labour reformist government. We had Joh and when Gough fell to the Kerr/Fraser coup of November '75, Brisbane activists decided it was time for social action—let's do something different. Let's go out in the City on a Friday Night. It is a measure of the times that this was radical thinking in 1976/78 Brisbane.

With the entertainment scene so far described, it should not surprise that the first thing people wanted to go out to was the airport and train station. Brisbane's 70s young fled down south or overseas and just out of it. Many never returned.

These refugees and exiles kept their stranded brethren fully informed of the live music scenes beyond the Peanut Curtain.

To establish anything like this in Brisbane, the first requirement was a sweeping away of the existing metal and cabaret scene. This was done by disco.

Disco had it all. It was new music. You danced to it. It introduced lifestyle fashion that distinguished its adherents as "with it" moderns.

Music credibility was given because American Negroes championed it. They'd bought jazz, rhythm and blues, soul and all the best in popular music, so that if the Negro says disco is cool, it must be so.

However disco was also the great white hope of the multi-national record companies. With its standard beat of machine sound, it didn't need a human musician.

Disco was going to save on royalty cheques and the record companies were now sticking their fingers into even the tills of the local hall dance. Instead of eight or so local musos getting the gig, it turned to a wannabe DJ with boxes of company product. Teens and twenties who'd spent years strumming and dreaming were told: you shouldn't have bothered—you've joined into a drug-taking, sweaty activity that's old hat—disco rules!

Parents willingly sent their teenage daughters to the wholesome activity of the disco. They'd seen that funny bloke in a hat, Molly Meldrum, praising disco. Some remembered him from Brisbane in the 60s, too. They'd seen Abba, Olivia and Rod Stewart in leopard skin trousers and decided that disco was good clean teenage fun. If it were a corporate plot, you'd have to think McDonalds was too and that's just loony, isn't it?

Disco was resisted. Metal and cabaret bands tried to form a Union with the slogan "Take your music live!" However, when they approached Trades Hall they found there already was a Musicians Union. This was made up of orchestra and old Palais players from the 60/40 dance scene of the 1930 to 50's. This membership took great delight in telling the upstarts that "good" music never dies and you were never musicians in the first place, and no ya can't join the Union. These traditional Labourists even dreamed that as disco was dance music, supported by "family values", they might make a come back! Come dancing the old fashioned way made a brief appearance up at their old stamping ground of Cloudland. A much more radical solution was required.

The one "Gough send" that the Brisbane activists had from Whitlam was the 1975 licensing of FM radio 4ZZZ.

Disco was never played on Zed, even in the request show. Check the '76 Zed Hot 100 and you find the records of commercial FM for the following 20 years. Turn on AM radio today and you hear the songs of twenty years before Zed opened. Musically speaking, it must be said Zed saved lives in the 70s. Zed was an important component. Along with the import record shops and the airmailed copies of NME from London, it kept Brisbane informed and up to date on all things happening and sounding.

As it was happening, Brisbane heard that the overseas rock scene was being subverted by a new style called punk. This was music that despised and belittled all that went before it as "Dinosaur Rock". It was the sound of those who felt detached and alienated from their society. Brisbane snorted—you should live here!

You may see punk and the safety pin as a foreign fashion label. However if punk is defined as the music of damaged, anti-establishment, disillusioned youth, then Brisbane had all the makings of being a 70s punk capital.

If I were writing this as a background to Briz Vegas, I would now launch into the perceived wisdom of the greatness of the Saints. I am writing however, about what I saw and heard as a witness to the 70s Brisbane music scene. Mine is an agnostic view. Consider, Saints fans, if they were so great why couldn't they wipe off all the metal, cabaret, jazz, and prog musos I have previously described?

Clinton Walker, who grew up in the Saint's suburb of Corinda, suggests it was because of some "wrong side of the tracks" syndrome.

Clinton, whose insider Saints knowledge was traded into a career as indie music critic extraordinaire, the Molly Meldrum of the body-pierce set, incidentally also fled Brisbane as soon as he was able. Just as well if his only insight was that punk is working class and that's why it's mean and empty and mightily unclear.

The Saints were all of these things. They were beaten in the 1975 Battle of the Bands by the very models of Brisbane metal bands, Blackwater and Touch. Why? It was because they didn't have a fan, supporter base willing to pay to see them. The Saints' early days in Brisbane was one of those ignored bands that only draw a crowd playing in lounge rooms at parties. So hopeless that they have to put the parties on themselves!

Why couldn't the Saints draw a paying audience? I put it down to they were banned from playing at Queensland Uni. Clinton, and other sycophants, if they know this, say it was because the Saints were so radical and gutsy that Uni students (Running Dogs of the Ruling Class), couldn't and wouldn't understand and appreciate them. I'm here to witness that any band which starts swaggering around leering and tossing about the c-word in the presence of the 70s Brisbane Radical Feminist Collective are just lucky they only got banned.

If you want mean and angry and pointing the finger at the unclear, you could go no further than the Radical Feminist Collective of Brisbane in the 70s. Simply open the door for any woman and you were a pariah.

Saints fans, your heroes suffered their fate of banning for the same reason Ross Wilson of Daddy Cool did—being "arseholes" in the presence of the 70s sisters.

The Saints are legends to every Brisbane band to come after them.

They introduced the greatest revelation to the Brisbane music scene—produce your own records. You don't

need a record contract, do it yourselves. You can produce a record that makes an impact in far away music Mecca's like Sydney and London! You could do it even if you are just a band in Brisbane; the big record labels could come to you.

I come not to defame the Saints, but I do say shame Saints, shame. You are the band that abandoned Brisbane like the pop song says, just when we needed you most. I found it interesting that on their member's infrequent returns a variation of jazz prog rock was played. I found it disappointing they chose life in obscure French or Swedish towns—even Melbourne over here. What was the matter Saints, couldn't you handle Brisbane?

Ironically the bands that remained after the Saints departed were called the Survivors and the Leftovers. With these two bands Brizzo punk played to paying audiences.

The Survivors were from the 60s tradition of R & B in Brisbane. A Survivors repertoire was cover versions of 60s Kinks and Yardbirds type songs. Not only the classics, but perhaps the unheard of B sides. What differentiated them from a cabaret band was the power and speed at which these covers were delivered. Their records never captured their live momentum.

Promoting punk dances, I always slotted the Survivors last. When the Taskforce was congregating at the door, I hoped that the strains of "You Really Got Me" might calm the Inspector and get his foot tapping.

An Inspector's foot kicking was more likely if the Leftovers were on stage. The Leftovers passed over musician competency and went straight for style. The Leftovers were a living '76 example to Brisbane of the slogan—No Future.

Hailing from the environs of Sandgate, they reminded me this area had been a bodgies and widgeys hot spot in the 50s. Were these the result of illicit couplings under a pier?

One looked like a rent-boy with his cochineal-dyed fringe coming down to his chin, another like his minder and another his tout. They usually moved with a group of five or six others that I suppose the Deagon Deviation was named after.

Rarely hired for a paid gig, during band breaks they'd jump on stage, grab the instruments and launch, or rather lurch into renditions of Louie Louie. Oh baby.

The Leftovers stage act was to see how much booze, and possibly illicit substances could a human take and still remember some lyrics and chords. When the memory failed there was obscenity, glass eating and acts of self-mutilation to perform.

The Leftovers sound was basically like chemist shop busters—excessive, desperate and dangerous. They waved a knife in the face of straight Brisbane and yelled hand it over or I'll stick it to yer!

When it was heard that the Sex Pistols were disrupting the Queen's Jubilee, it didn't so much fuel republicanism as a need for some democracy! For over twenty years a conservative fundamentalist government had ruled. We'd had nearly ten years of Joh Bjelke Petersen (JBP). This was the time of the street march ban. Lively Friday entertainment was being arrested at the afternoon rally, to spend a few hours at the watch house. J.F.K. was hailed as America's first President born in the 20th century. With J.B.P. it was possible to believe someone who'd seen Henry Lawson live ruled Brisbane! The joke was that

if he had, then Henry too would have been arrested as a commie sympathiser!

Brisbane was "past carin'" when the English and Yank Left were aghast in the 80s at the excesses of conservatism. Thatcher and Reagan could have taken lessons from Joh. 70s Brisbane had the civil liberties of Johannesburg. Instead of African blacks living in a police state, it was anyone who looked like they supported opposition.

Can I say again? Repression causes not suppression, but a reaction. Never think 70s Brisbane was a weak, pig-beaten place where the only thing that happened was Law and Order.

Brisbane crawled with deviance, from pre, post, avant-garde Arts students to drug addled, third-sex explorers on a day pass from Lowson House. By '77 it was easy to find a fellow traveller for any trip, all you had to do was go out.

Going out again centred on the city, not just on the Uni "safety zone". If you started in Elizabeth Arcade, drank at White Chairs and went to inner city hall dances you were in Brisbane bohemia.

Bohemia conjures up London Art School, the Paris poets and Warhol's New York. Brisbane is the furthermost-flung, backwater capital city of Western culture. Bohemia in Brisbane could be achieved by man or woman simply having short hair and wearing a shirt with maybe a tie. Smoking Gauloise nailed it down. When state sanctioned behaviour is going to a disco with your childhood sweetheart, it's an easy step into deviance.

By the end of '77 other bands had arrived to join the Survivors and the Leftovers. Fuller Banks and the Debentures and Metro Taxi were pro musos too smart for cabaret. They were for that intellectual audience who still appreciated a good lead break. They troled through the New Wave and played Mink de Ville, Graham Parker and Elvis Costello.

They played on Stratocasters and kept a stratosphere away from the Pistols and their ilk.

The Architecture faculty, which had a tradition in satire, theatre and bohemia, having put on the 60/70s Uni Revues, contributed two bands; The Grudge (later Neon Steel), and the X Men. They played original songs with social comment, and filled out a 40min set with covers like Anarchy and 60s pop, surf classics. These were theatrical bands, which were an acquired taste. They suited playing to small audiences (under 500), in the acoustically challenged halls. These bands played Bail Benefits and Cause Fund Raisers. They couldn't draw an audience so much as amuse a ready-made one.

Then there was Razar. With an average age of 17, Razar came from the War Service/Housing Commission homes of Mt Gravatt. They were probably the last generation to be cheerfully pushed out of school at Grade 10 into apprenticeships as mechanic, carpenter and petrol pump attendant.

A career in '76/77 playing 12 bar and glam rock had been stifled by the 20 something year old equipment maestros. They'd learnt it was two 40-minute sets if you wanted to be paid. Entertain if you want to be hired.

They wanted to play that new punk stuff they'd seen on *Nightmoves* and glimpsed on *Countdown*. They wanted the dreams of being rock stars that had them practicing, practicing, practicing. Mostly with their instruments. They weren't only practicing in one of their single mothers' garages; they made instruments there as well. Take to an old Coronet electric with a jigsaw and you have a Telecaster, rewire an old radiogram and the ex-choirboy can ruin his vocal chords through a speaker.

Razar arrived in 1978 with the ability to play two 40min sets, just like the

veteran pro muso bands. They arrived with numerous original songs (most notable Stamp Out Disco and Taskforce) and a selection of pure punk covers.

Razar wanted to slice life young, fast and non-boring. Theirs was a sound like hot-wirin' a car—when it works yoooou're on the rooad and if Razar was to go far, it'd be hard and thru every light change.

The Go Betweens knew Jean Paul Satre, not how to hot-wire a car.

The Go Betweens were 20 somethings, well steeped in the Arts Department of Queensland Uni.

I put on the Go Betweens first paid gig in Baroona Hall, April '78. Instead of bringing extra equipment like lights and some paying fans, they arrived with two old Genoa lounge chairs and some fanzine editors looking to be freebies.

Their act consisted of just the two of them standing on these lounge chairs with their mikes fully extended some 3 metres in the air and playing their couple of songs, one about a librarian and one about an ageing film actress. The rest were covers. They played 10mins and called the act Armchair Rock. I thought they had support act potential—anyone would look good coming on after them.

Not many people saw the Go Betweens in '78/79. On this armchair occasion fifty or so people stood outside in the alley refusing to come in while they were on. They'd rather eyeball the Dog Squad than watch the Go Betweens.

The GBs in '78/79 were mainly the support act for the Riptides (evolved from Grudge/Neon Steel/Numbers). The Riptides were a fun band you could dance to. Sensing there might be money in this music game, they gave up their studies for careers to the Brisbane music scene.

The Go Betweens did radio interviews and fanzine write-ups extolling all original song sets. Platonic homosexuality and how it was so dreadful in Brisbane that Robert had had to stay home 21 Friday nights in a row in 1977. They gathered around them a student avant-garde cabal, but in general Brisbane didn't want to know—until they got Lindy Morrison.

Lindy was a connected staunch member of Brisbane's largest radical group—The Feminist Collective. She'd been liaison to the Aboriginal Legal Service, a member of the Popular Theatre Troupe and a sometime player in the all-girl group Shrew. Lindy Morrison could draw a paying audience on a Tuesday night to see her standing on her head reciting the phone book.

Unlike Robert and Grant, nicknamed the Flamingo and the Surfie, Lindy was well known, in fact notorious, for staying out late at night. You just had to go see Lindy drumming up a storm between the Flamingo and the Surfie. People say it was the great comedy act of the early 80s Brisbane music scene.

By the 80s I was in need of more than comic relief. After losing all my money in the Valley (which is another story), I took the traditional exit from the Brisbane Music Scene of getting married and getting a real job.

I had just memories of the seventies to sustain and keep me to remain, The Brisbane Devotee.

Despair ruled in Brisbane 1977.

where the hell is Howard Stringer?



Howard Stringer circa 1986

co-editor Angela Ward's editorial after Stringer's dismissal

EDITORIAL

MY LIFE WITH THE UNION

Editing Semper is a trying task.

When Howard and I came to office in December last year we looked forward to putting out a newspaper that contained something to interest everyone.

The last thing on our minds was playing petty political games with petty political people.

The sacking of Howard Stringer represents a significant threat to free press on this campus.

True, some students may believe that Howard's decision to leak a confidential document was a serious breach of his editorial duties that warranted sacking.

However, the crucial point remains that the decision to dismiss Howard was not made by the students who elected him. It was made by an elite group of thirty-two people in Union Council; almost all of whom were members of the A.L.P. Club dominated S.N.U. faction.

The sack motion was put forward after publication of the last edition of Semper. As a consequence most students were completely unaware that an elected office bearer was facing dismissal.

At the Council Meeting, members of the S.N.U. faction sprouted alot of hot-air about how in touch they were with students, and how they had the best interests of students at heart.

Why then were students not invited to comment on the matter?

Even the timing of the meeting to discuss Howard's sacking discouraged student participation. Council began debating Howard's future at midnight and did not finish with the matter until 2 a.m.

In short an elitist group of career motivated student politicians have meddled with Semper's autonomy.

It appears that Union interference in editorial matters is to continue. At the next Council Meeting a motion will be considered that would compel the Semper editors to devote pages six, seven and eight to Union News.

Will the next proposal be that "All Semper editors must be members of the A.L.P. Club"?

In the light of Howard's sacking, anything is possible.

ANGELA WARD

John Birmingham answers the question on everyone's lips:

Who the hell is Howard Stringer?

Howard was a two time editor who gave me my start in writing. My very first piece as published for him and he whipped me like a black dog on a chain for the rest of the year to get more copy out of me. Later we hatched numerous plots to bring Australian publishing to its knees, but they inevitably ended with Howard fleeing the country, pursued by his creditors.

He ended up in New York at one point with some US publisher offering elephant bucks for a sci fi shooter he'd written. But he knocked them back on the first offer because he wanted them to bet the company on him. They demurred. I think he's in the Czech republic at the moment. He may have been behind the recent flooding.

So what actually happened?

DON'T MESS WITH THE PRESS

* Approximately three months ago Howad Stringer photocopied a confidential document which he removed form the desk of the Secretary to the Vice-Chancellor, George Davies. The document was the minutes of a meeting between Professor davies and State education Minister, Lyn Powell, about Mr Powell's proposal to make the \$168 student services charge non-compulsory. This proposal would close down the Union - including Semper. Howard was writing a story on the issue.

* Howard Stringer tells Jillann Farmer that Professor Davies has *given* him some information on the matter. Jillann finds this peculiar becasue all the information passded onto her was in strictest confidence. Jillann checks with Professor Davies office and is told Howard was *given* nothing.

* Jillann Farmer, Union Treasurer Mark Herberr, and Union Secretary Jennu Fox take a master key and enter Semper Office late Saturday night without the knowledge of either editor and search it until they find the document in Howard's desk.

* Howard comes clean after being confronted by the Union Executive because he is assured that anything he told them would be in the strictest confidence. Later his letter admitting he leaked the document is circulated to other Council memebtrs and is used publicly as the prime piece of evidence in Howard's dismissal.

* Howard Stringer is dismissed from office because the healthy relations between the Union and the University administration has been irreparably damaged.



university of queensland union

st. lucia, 4067

cables: unistud brisbane

371 1611

AN OPEN LETTER FROM THE PRESIDENT.....

This is perhaps the hardest thing I will ever write. How can I explain my decision to resign from the position of President of your Student Union. Perhaps I was naive

When I agreed to run for President with S.N.U. I knew they were the Labor Club. Perhaps I should have been warned by watching the transformation of people like [redacted] from open, thoughtful idealists into party hacks. But I thought the Labor Club meant Bob Hawke and reconciliation.

I was to learn that it meant number crunching, toeing the party line, the stifling of dissent in the name of 'caucus solidarity'. I was to learn that it meant the cynical stacking of meetings, the sellout of democracy in the name of representation, the self-promotion of blatant opportunists whose main concern was - not the students they were elected to serve - but their own curriculum vitae's.

Perhaps I was naive

Last Wednesday night - without any consultation with the student body - S.N.U. removed an elected SEMPER Editor, Howard Stringer. To do this we needed 32 votes.....

A meeting of the ALP Club was held the day before. There was a call for caucus solidarity. People were threatened they would have their pet projects blocked unless they voted the right way.

They still did not have the numbers. At the Union meeting next night, 13 positions (over 20% of the Union Council numbers) were declared vacant. They then elected their friends to these positions.

They still did not have the numbers. At 2 o'clock that morning they rang around and dragged four bleary eyed members to the Council meeting to vote to seal Howard's fate.

At the time, I supported the sacking of Howard Stringer. I supported their actions. I thought the ends justified the means. It seemed to be the only responsible thing to do. I thought Union Council would support me. I didn't realize we would have to go to such lengths just to get rid of Howard. When it started to go the way it did, I thought, well if this is what we have to do, then we'll just have to do it. I thought the end justified the means.....

Since then I have spent many sleepless nights, I have prayed, and now I see I was wrong. No ends can ever justify such means..... What kind of student democracy is this where the students aren't even consulted??

At the meeting on Wednesday night the Democratic Rights Club turned up. They argued that the present parliamentary model of Student Union democracy is wrong; that it gives too little power to the students; that it gave too much power to the Council and the Executive. They argued for a more participatory model of Student Union like Griffith University's Union.

Perhaps they were right

In any case I now believe our present Student's Union is a dangerous farce.

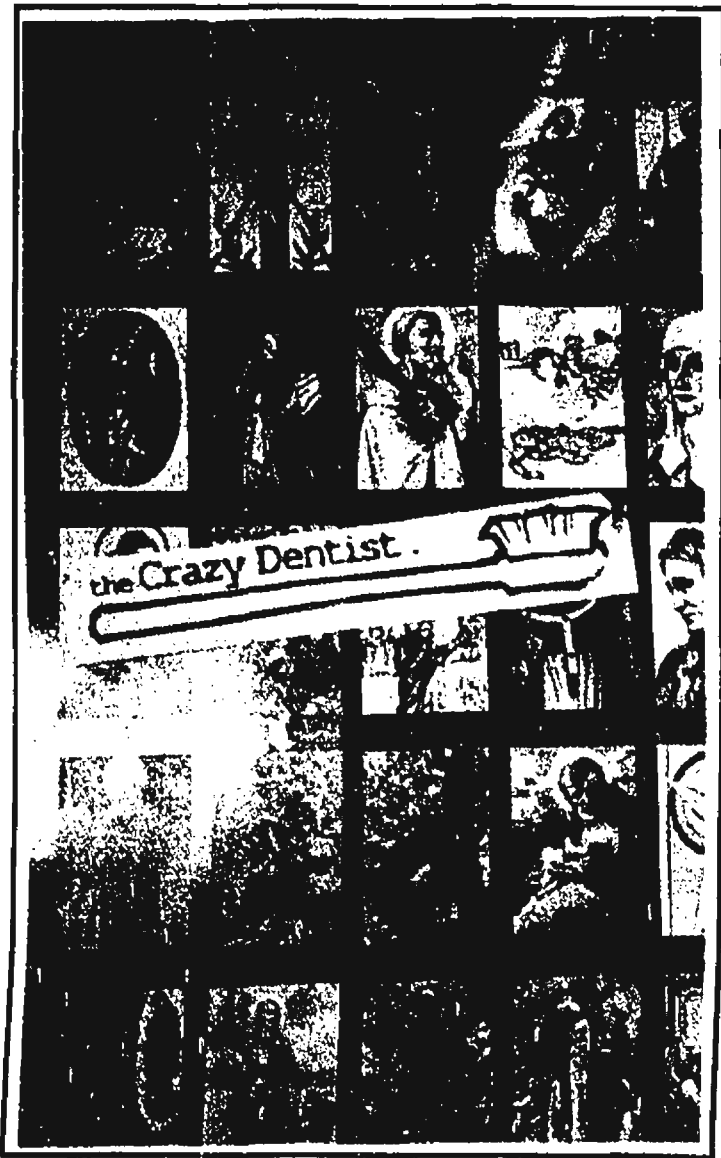
I hereby resign as President of the Student Union.

Yours sincerely,

JILLANN FARMER



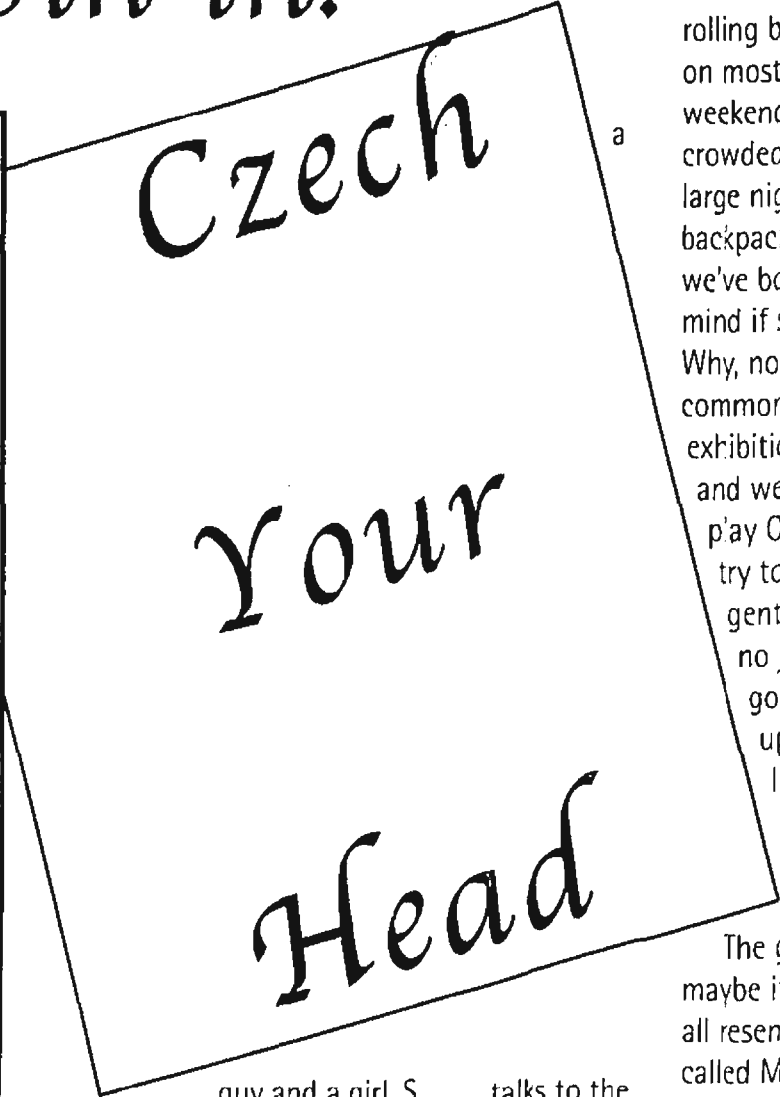
Ragged Robin in:



S_____ is the only dentist in my life; he's Scottish-Italian, 6'4" and one degree of separation from the mob. He has the nicest cock I've ever met, the most insane true stories I've ever heard and the unnatural ability to club extreme in any city. We met up in Prague in January this year. The plan was one weekend together, then he'd return to Glasgow (where he lives and works) and I'd do my individual tour of the city before heading off. Our rendezvous was settled over a series of 160-character texts from Paris to the UK; I asked him to meet me, he organised a hotel, we swapped flight numbers. I flew out of Paris with friends and got on the same flight as him from Heathrow. This was Thursday 3rd January.

Meeting up again is okay. Strange half-hearted sex, the kind you have with someone you don't know that well when you've reached an uncertain relationship with your body's new winter coat. We truncate fornication and go to look for a bar he's heard of. Can I say the name? The Chapeau Rouge. Don't mention my name. Outside it's freezing and walking is difficult on the ice-covered stones, prolonged by our getting lost. Finally, we face a small red-glowing window and once inside the red walls and a backlit ad for 'velvet underground' beer have the effect of welcome-mat wallpaper... I play table accessory while he ambles off to buy some pot and a bunch of pills which look suspiciously OTC. S_____ has what you could call a 'high tolerance' coupled with great faith in his metabolic enzymes; he throws back three to my one.

There's not much happening so we go walking in minus-seventeen to another club, Roxy. It's closed so back to the first one. Two people are 'waiting' for us;



guy and a girl. S_____ talks to the guy while I take the girl for a taste of what she says is coke. I try some and it burns (it burns!) so I ask S_____ to try and identify it. We go home and later he tells me it's smack. Well. This seems to be the unpredictable weekend I had asked for.

Prague is the most beautiful city. Friday is sunny. We watch the ski-jump on TV then head out for food and beer and to be awestruck. The evening finds us at Roxy, chasing again. I can't help noticing how beautiful Czech women are and wanting to take one home - a playful one. S_____ is happy at the thought but has other things on his mind. I dance and he watches. He gets bored and we go back to the Chapeau Rouge. He meets T_____, who happens to be a drug dealer, and we pop pills and go home to



watch the adult channel and read Italian porno comics (which are surprisingly graphic, contain amusing sound-effect words and assist in learning the language). Saturday it all happens. Like Friday, it's sunny. I've been postponing photography until he goes back to Glasgow. Stupid. By day we wander and smile, that night back to meet T_____ at the Chapeau Rouge. The bar staff and a scatter of people know us; Cheers

on drugs. It's hip-hop night and 'get it together' is played. I'm so pleased I dance and run off to the toilets and spill coke on my bag. S_____ 's eyes are rolling back in his head which is unpleasant to watch on most people but stylish and sexy on him. It's the weekend after New Year's and the bar is full but not crowded. Two Czech girls are having what looks like a large night to our right, fending off a British backpacker who refuses eviction. Finally, the one we've both been eyeing turns to us and asks if 'we mind if she and her friend B_____ interrupt us?'. Why, no. Her English is good and we discover a common interest in Warhol - there's a small exhibition at the Modern Art Gallery over the river and we're carrying the same free promo postcard. I play Oprah with the frustrated still-ogling Brit and try to pry him loose from her (K_____) with gentle healing words, to which he tells me I have no joy. And then, B_____ is kissing some guy goodbye and the music stops and lights come up. Maybe he's right, and I don't have joy, but I'm the one getting into a cab with the two Czech girls and the Scottish-Italian, hailed for us by T_____ the dealer. As a movie it's been done before; as my life it's pretty damn fun. The girls have something mysterious going on. Or maybe it's just those eastern-european smiles which all resemble the Mona Lisa. K_____ mentions a club called Mecca, over the river.

It's a good club. A large room through open double doors, candy-coloured scooped-out -rectangle couches, parallel glass-panel fishtanks, a bar at one end. Then a toilet and coat check, and through an open doorway to decks and dancefloor and more seats. We buy vodka and watch the people move. K_____ is twenty-three, was eleven when the wall came down and the Czech Republic was released from the USSR. She reads Kerouac and remembers the velvet revolution. We sit to roll a joint; there are flyers for an afterparty on the armrests so I grab one. The lights come up and we file into the first room, lean on the bar pre-planning. S_____ gets our jackets. I shrug mine on and light a cigarette.

Then there's three loud blasts; 1, 2...3 - and it's the third one that strikes a resonance with me, because it hits me on my right side lateral, just below my scapula. I am thrust forward a bit but surely I couldn't have been shot, not with a real gun, right? I run to the toilets and check my back (oh god what does it look like what if it looks like...) it all seems fine. Fuck it hurt. I tell S_____ that I've been hit. There is commotion inside and I'm breathing and moving my arm; I still have circulation, I must be alright. The world ceases to register logically, the definite impact confused by the fact I'm still alive. We move outside and to the left of the building a guy has been shot twice, is blanketed with a crowd gathering and a police car rolling up, but no cops emerging. I just want to get the fuck out of there so I ask the girls how they feel about the after party. Fine. We leap into a cab and I feel under my jacket, shirt, thermal, singlet, bra: blood. I ask S_____ to check me out. He draws in Glaswegian "You've been shot but it's superficial. You're alright".

We cross the bridge again to the familiar side of

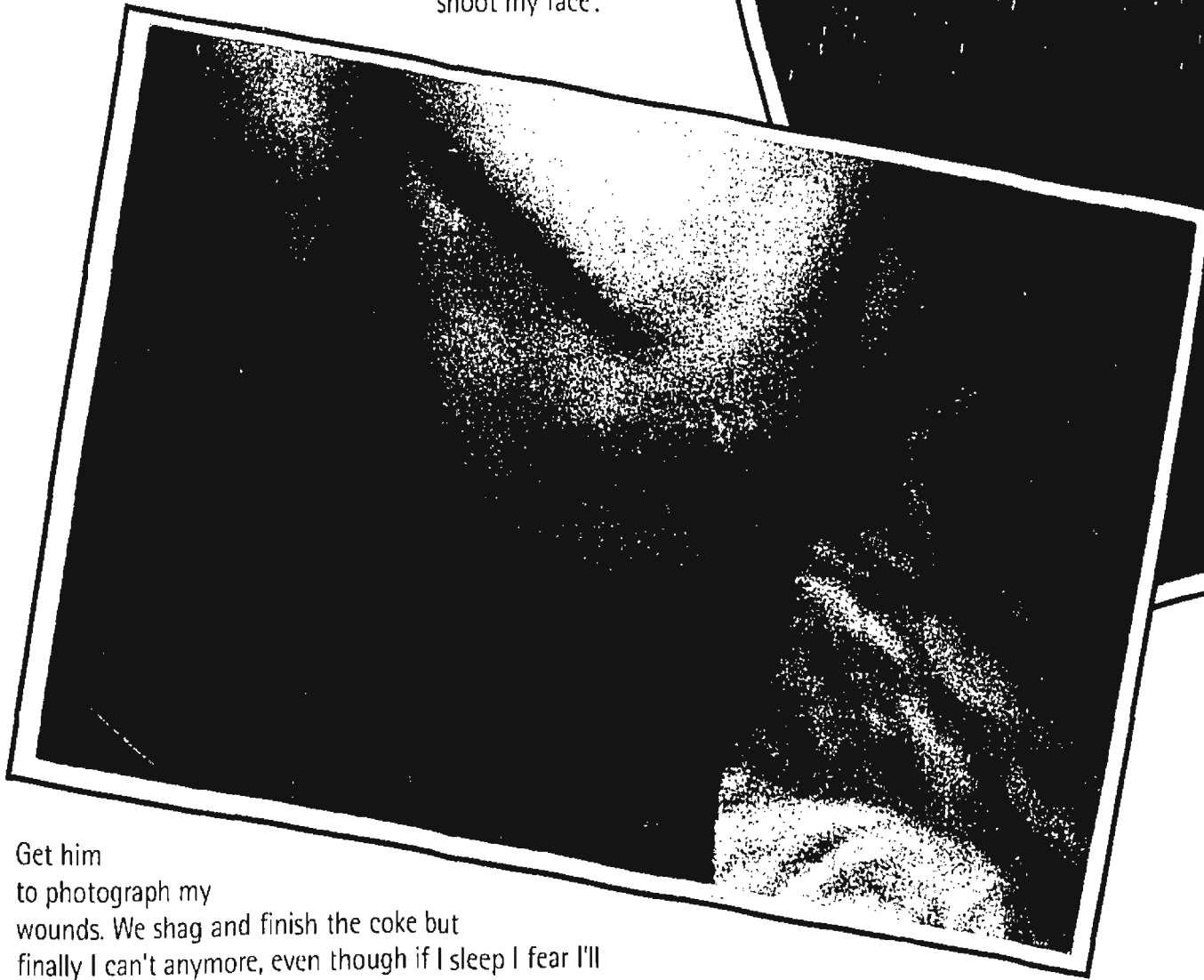
Prague, walk upstairs to another club and buy a vodka. I take off my jacket and sight a spot of blood, about the size of a twenty-cent piece, on my shirt where the pain entered. The girls are worried and tell me to check it out - yeah, in a nightclub, smoke and blacklight. No thanks. I feel faint from the central heating and clothing layers. I opt to leave, storm out of there calling a cab with my shot arm. S_____ follows. Once in the cold again my head clears. We head home and I grab my clothes soap and start to de-blood my layers, prolonging the inevitable wound-sighting. It's there and yes it's superficial, the entry point I'd felt earlier and a raised lump on my right side, rather like a large sandfly bite. Shrapnel? Or a part of me? I shower and dress the wound, wander in to S_____ who is lining up and mentions how good I look considering I've been shot; which doesn't seem ludicrous at the time. I've come to believe I have a long life, and postmodern-film-ic near-death plotwists seem more likely than dying in a Prague hotel away from family and friends before hitting twenty-four. Mostly. Shock has me everywhere; I sit on his lap and consider being traumatised but instead do two lines and stand. "Thank god they didn't shoot my face".

" I've come to believe I have a long life, and postmodern-film-ic near-death plotwists seem more likely than dying in a Prague hotel away from family and friends before hitting twenty-four. "

he refuses to believe it: " Well, you have to enrol for uni by the eleventh and it's already the seventh" - "yeah okay but first I'm going to have to sort out this entry wound..." I strip the beds while the maids come and go and organise the costs for a doctor. Dad asks if I couldn't just go to a hospital. I refuse to walk anywhere where bullets can reach. After the hote' staff leave, I realise there's illicit drugs on the TV and am certain they've been seen. The Czech police could be at my door any second, fuck... methodically and paranoicially I clear any present evidence of drug use from the room, slinking out to the bin by the lift to discard it forever, yeah. Then I call friends, insurance company, and try to locate a cousin who is supposed to be working in Prague. The insurance company call-center drone seems to think I have no need to come home early. Repeat the word

'shot' with feeling. Six o'clock the doctor knocks on my door. He's a tall,

dejected at being shot and alone. The doctor who treats me is a woman, and just wonderful. A nurse takes me to the nearby polyclinic for x-rays and they tell me there's a bullet lodged in my side. I start crying again and try to explain that this sort of thing doesn't happen to me, I'm from Brisbane. Apparently it's pretty rare for Prague too; city of the Velvet revolution and all that. The nurse takes me to see a surgeon and dad calls again about uni and advising to 'get the incision done in London' but I don't know if I'm allowed home early or not yet and I cringe at the thought of beeping through each metal detector. The surgeon and the health care people are starting to doubt my faith in the Czech health system so I ask for ten minutes to have a cigarette before cutting; 'sure' the nurse says, 'you can have a cigarette in there' pointing to the adjacent consulting room. Twenty minutes later I'm under local and my cousin (who dad has reached and conveniently works nearby) is seeing me for the first time in four years, facedown, topless, getting a bullet removed. When it's over I show him my bag - a Mooks affair which I'd felt guilty about buying



Get him to photograph my wounds. We shag and finish the coke but finally I can't anymore, even though if I sleep I fear I'll never wake up again. Blood is seeping through the bandages and I'm tired. I retire thinking back to first aid, and how lying on the same side as the injury might decrease blood pooling in most organs. Check my insurance pamphlet before closing my eyes.

Sleep ends, afternoon. S_____ rolls a joint and leaves, depositing the unused mix on my Nina Morelli' calendar (left in a locker in Florence and grabbed by me) on top of the TV. I'm glad he leaves and I can be pro-active but action escapes me, I'm exhausted. The maid enters and finds me standing over blood-splattered sheets. I start crying and apologising, saying I've been shot. She has no idea what the fuck to do. She fetches the other attendants and I stand before them weeping for a bit before the concierge appears and offers to call a doctor. During all this my dad calls and aks how I am.

- "not too good, I've been shot"

moustached Czech man in a suit, carrying a large black doctor's bag emblazoned with a Barbara Krueger-style white-on-red sticker reading 'DOCTOR'. I wish it were spelt 'DOKTOR examines me briefly and I photograph his bag. He gives me Nurofen and asks me to drop by the clinic tomorrow. He's never seen a bullet wound before but advises that I will liff until tomorrow. To pay him I have to go to an ATM and I'm shocked how vulnerable I feel on the street. There are no english-language newspapers around, nor does the hotel have one so I can't look for an article about the shooting. Back in the room I access the mini-bar (chocolate and chips; unsatisfying but convenient) and at nine p.m. decide I'm safe from the legal system, scamper back to the bin for the contraband and nearly fall asleep in the bath with a joint.

The next day I navigate to the clinic, pissed and

(sweatshop labour) but which nonetheless took the first impact and probably saved my life. We head back to his work via a Diesel shop where a Slovakian salesguy says the bullet looks Russian and I get straight to retail therapy. I stay with my cousin at his work-paid five-star for the next few days, which are spent meeting great people that post-traumatic stress disorder prevents me from properly acquainting, and leaping out of the way of the sounds from Game arcades. Fun. The insurance company finally agrees to let me go to London so I meet up with K_____ again and we drink at her local (and those Czech girls can drink) and to get to the Warhol exhibition at the modern art gallery before flying out Thursday, a week after arriving.

London's good. Lots of paintings and the friends I split from in Paris are there. S_____ comes to visit, puts us up at the Hilton and we go out to Fabric to see James Lavelle. He retracts the text messages he's sent me while coming down after Prague (I'm going back to prague to find and mutilate the fucker who shot you coz nobody is allowed to mess with you now). I'm back in Prague at this year's end; I asked him to meet me in Budapest but he's in deep desire for a friend of mine. Bittersweet really; there is no one quite like him. There's no one like her either. I think they're off to Budapest together next week.

Foreign governments hindering your corporate agenda?
Democracy not producing the result you want?
Having trouble with uppity workers?

No problem!

Guatemala

1954: A newly elected progressive government restored trade union, social and economic rights. The American United Fruit Company (UFCO) was in danger of having their land bought back, so they gave us a call. We quickly gave democracy the boot, and installed right-wing dictator Col. Castillo Armas.

Greece

1967: A right-wing coup saw Col. George Papadopoulos installed as head of state. Left-wing parties were banned, parliament suspended, democratic leaders driven into exile, and torture used against dissidents. CIA involvement in the coup remains hush-hush (our little secret!), but the US government had a great working relationship with this human-rights-abusing regime.

Afghanistan

2001: America had its trade centre attacked, so we needed someone to blame - and bomb. While Afghans were not actually responsible, they were handy non-Anglo-Saxon scapegoats. It conveniently created reconstruction work for US companies too. Everyone is a winner!

Nicaragua

1981: If the Sandinista government had been more friendly towards foreign companies, and less active towards improving human rights and trade links, we wouldn't needed to have funded right-wing contras, who killed up to 30,000 people. Those ungrateful Nicaraguans then took us to the International Court of Justice and won. But we have a veto on the UN Security Council. Hee hee.

Chile

1973: The Allende government (left-wing) may have been democratically elected, but we (and the IMF) were pissed off by price freezes and raises in workers' wages. The CIA helped install a friendly face

Pinochet

Indonesia

1965: Sukarno, an army general, seized power with US backing amidst a period of instability. Within a year, an estimated 500,000 communists, leftists and others were killed. What a feeling!

We have a proud tradition of controlling, intervening, and toppling governments worldwide. Installing dictators is a hallmark of US intervention...its the American way! Keep an eye out for our upcoming campaign: New Iraqi Government™

Dial 1800-USA-CIA

1961, 1962



John Dalton

1961, 1962

What made you run for Semper?

I had always been interested in words and ideas. I suppose Dan O'Neill was a role model - he was an editor the year before.

What particular issues did you focus on in your year of Semper?

Oh, we did student issues, international issues such as the White Australia policy, Apartheid. You know we had a mixture we had a bit of everything. We had literary issues 'cause John Fogarty was doing honours in English. A wide range of things- the usual mix of domestic issues, Australian national politics, international politics, cultural issues, apartheid, White Australia Policy, race relations particularly in terms of the White Australia policy.

Did you have any problems with the UQ Union, uni admin, police or government?

Not really, no. Our main problems were production because it was printed down at Watson Ferguson in South Brisbane and we were out at St Lucia so there was a hell of a problem in terms of getting to and fro St Lucia to South Brisbane. And, in our day, you tended to carry copy with you and there was no internet or that sort of thing so if you had an article to go in you had to jump on the bus or grab a taxi down to Watson Ferguson and hope to God that the compositors would set it up on their linotype machines. Cause we had the old lino press and then we switched to the offset production but we still had to get the linotypist to do it for us.

Apparently there used to be a box on the campus where people could put their submissions for Semper in?
Yeah, sure. People would come by and stick them in and we'd read them, edit them. And don't forget we had different editors - we had a sports editor and so on.

So you actually had staff?

Oh, of course we had staff, yes. To be working on Semper was regarded as being fairly prestigious.

Really?

Oh, yes. In the sense of student

politics - big men on campus big women on campus - that sort of thing.

Were there any women writing for you?

Oh, we had quite a few. It wasn't a sexist conspiracy to keep them out it was simply that we won the election and that's how it was. So we made every effort to have women involved.

What was the highlight/craziest point of the job?

The Commem edition I suppose. The commemoration - you don't have that now do you?

No. What is that?

Commemoration was a week of celebrations commemorating the foundation of the university, graduation, all that sort of thing. We always had a huge procession through the city with floats. Every faculty would put in floats - the French department might have a float or the Engineering faculty would have a float - they'd all be devoted to different themes.

Sounds like fun.

Oh it was. It was enormous fun. And that was a nightmare in terms again of producing it. Also that was the only time Semper was distributed to the public. We used to sell them on the street. And give the proceeds to charity. We used to have boat races down at various hotels. We had a female boat race too. You know what a boat race is?

Ah...no - I guess you race boats...?

Chugga lugging beer. It's called a boat race.

Oh.

And we'd sing: 'Here's to Hannah she's true blue. She's a piss pot through and through. She was gonna go to heaven but she went the other way. Drink it down down down down down!'. And you had to drink a yard of ale or whatever and you were timed and the fastest drinkers won.

Sounds wild.

It was.

Would you say the experience at Semper changed your life in any way?
Oh, I wouldn't say changed my life but it certainly developed talent and gave me experience I otherwise wouldn't have had?

So do you think it helped further your career?

Oh, certainly. It taught me to write and to produce under a deadline, yes. A lot of people can write but they can't write to deadline.

Did you end up in therapy in any point after Semper?

Therapy! Ha ha ha ha. I ended up in the pub! Why would I end up in therapy?

There's a rumour that Semper Eds are particularly vulnerable to ending up

in therapy.

Well, frankly I think that's bullshit. Ha ha ha. It was fun. You know, editing a student newspaper is hard work but it should be fun. And we enjoyed it immensely.

Did you know what Semper Floreat actually meant when you started the job?

Of course I did. I'm a Catholic - I did Latin. May it always flourish - Semper Floreat.

And what do you do now?

I'm a semi-retired academic.

What is your field?

Politics.

Do you still read Semper?

Well, I don't get it. If you sent it to me I would.

We're trying to get it online at them moment.

Well I was going to say if you did something like that I would.

Any words of wisdom for future editors?

Enjoy the experience.

Did you get involved in student politics?

Oh yeah. Very much so. In a sense that we were part of the Student Union machine. You had to go to Council and you would report council meetings. Without going into detail 1961 was a pretty tumultuous year for Student Union politics and we reported all those. Most students didn't go to Council. They didn't have a clue what was happening. I'm sure it's still the same. There was big money involved and lots of clashing egos and all that kind of thing different interest groups. We used to rage against the medicos and the greasers - engineers in other words - cause they used to get the lions share of the Student Union funds.

John Fogarty

1961

What made you run for Semper?

I'd always liked doing that sort of stuff.

And what were you studying at uni?

Arts law. I was doing English honours in the arts.

Did you have any problems with the UQ Union, university admin etc?

Well there's a defamation issue, there are a couple of hot things that blew up in Council. Is it still called Council?

It is and it's still boring.

Well, there were lively moments when we were there.

What sort of things did you focus on in your year?

Well they were building the new refectory and there was a fair bit of

stuff about that. There was an indication of the changes to come. But being the sixties we were fairly conservative.

So it was more university life and things like that?

Yeah...the first student demonstration occurred when I was editing Semper.

What was that about?

Will Wong. An immigration issue Willy Wong was going to be deported.

Who was Willy Wong?

A Malayan, I think. They had decided that that he didn't come up to scratch and they wanted to send him off straight away. So we demonstrated outside the Immigration Department, which was next to Anzac park then.

What was the highlight or craziest point of your time at Semper?

Gee. That's a hard one because...each issue had its own thing and, you know, you kind of put that aside and went on to the next one. There was no major scandal apart from the stuff with the Student Union but you know we were just trying to give the facts and not sort of running any line on it. We weren't running around trying to push something.

When you started the job did you know what Semper Floreat actually meant?

Of course, it was chosen by my father.

That's right! You're the only second generation Semper Editor.

Yes, I suppose I am.

Do you remember your father talking about how Semper came to be?

I recall him saying something about people feeling the need for a paper. And the people there thought they wanted to do it to. I think they found the demand when it got going.

So it was more of an experiment?

Yeah, yeah, it certainly wasn't pre analysed or had surveys done about the need like our days.

Do you still read Semper?

You're probably computer, make it all up on the computer now?

Yep.

Oh God it must be easy. We had to make it up on the stone at Watson Ferguson. That and pull the proofs and check the galleys and all sorts of things.

I can't believe the stories about how you had to do it.

Well, we had ...there was usually one co-editor was a trainee journalist and they knew their typefaces and all those sorts of things. Then we had a couple of years just prior to that where Joan Lyndon...well Joan had some pretty interesting ideas about layout and gave it more the magazine appearance. We tried to copy that but we didn't have quite the flair.

1964



Humphrey McQueen

1964

Following from our chat I shall not answer the list of questions but give the background to my appointment and resignation.

I went to uni full time in 1962 and set up the Freethought Society which held weekly lectures on sex, politics and religion. This was a shock to the administration. I also edited a one page newsletter which they used to illegally suspend me for a few days in July 1962 on the grounds of obscenity. The outcome was that I was found guilty of conduct unbecoming to a student, which was not an offence in the university regulations, but was dreamed up to save face for the President of the Professorial Board who had exceeded his authority in suspending me.

The next year I contributed articles to Semper and got elected as sole editor for 1964. For the end of first term, I planned a magazine issue on censorship by getting staff to contribute reviews of a list of banned books. The text was decorous in the extreme. The printer took fright and consulted their solicitors who advised that if they were sued, they would be liable to be sued, or something equally tautological. They did not allege that there were grounds for a charge. The printer refused to proceed with the issue and the President of the Union, a Roman Catholic engineer, declined to back me so I resigned in protest. I was replaced by at least one Evangelical.

The paper had been attracting livelier writers and artists, as well as boosting the intellectual and political content before I became editor. We also redesigned the layout to allow for white space and some colour.

The Commen issue that was sold in the city during the Commen Procession was a fake of the then afternoon paper, the Telegraph, and its front page headline - "Indonesia Invades" - sent up fears that have never gone away.

I have not done much editing since

1964. Since 1975 I have lived as a freelance historian in Canberra, publishing 14 books and millions of words in newspapers and magazines.

Michael O'Neill

In answering these questions I have been completely dependent on my memory of what's in my Semper pages and what was in my head and heart 36 years ago. Since memory always errs, at least mine does, on the side of self-glorification my answers may bear little relation to the objective facts about my time as Semper editor and a lot of relation to my mythologised fantasies of the good old days. C'est la vie. PS. Give em heaps at Pine Gap.

What year were you an editor?
1966

Who were your co-eds?
My co-editor was Michael Ong, a Chinese man from Malaysia, whom I thought of as a great asset at the time because he could quote reams of English Romantic poetry and could pull the chicks. In return, I did the lion's share of the editing.

Why did you decide to run for Semper?
I became a friend of the 1965 Semper editor (Brian Toohey, now writes a regular column in a Sydney Sunday paper, the Sun Herald I think, though it could be another) and he encouraged me to stand. That had a powerful influence on me because I admired his reckless personal courage in denunciation of cant in some of the posers around at the time.

In reality, I didn't need too much encouragement because I fancied myself a writer and thought of Semper as a grandstand on which I could show off. It was also a family tradition, which is a nice way of saying Dan had been Semper editor years before and I was feeling competitive.

Did you ever have any problems with the UQ union, university administration, police or government?
We tried all year to get the word fuck printed and eventually wrote it in fine felt pen unobtrusively above the arch of a doorway (I think it was, anyway) in a photograph. They were simpler days, at least in the beginning of 66. I can't recall us ever getting "in trouble" with the authorities per se for anything we did in Semper.

What was your highlight/ craziest point of the job?
There are several contenders for that honour.

One, the crisis of growth I went through struggling over whether to

1966

take Brian Laver seriously. I can remember him from time to time dashing into the Semper office, which in those days was on the first floor of the union building overlooking the forum area, gesticulating and declaring our obligation.

He wanted us to publish stuff that focussed on the Vietnam war. He was trouble with a capital t, from the naïve point of view of a good Catholic boy like me who was still struggling with the really important questions like how to engineer my first real sexual experience with a woman. By some fluke his pressure found a crack in my complacency and self absorption and I/we allowed Semper to begin aligning itself in an open way with the growing protest movement.

Two, staying up all night to meet deadlines and getting completely high. This was years before I ever encountered weed or any other drug than alcohol, and while getting pissed was common, the highs I refer to here were not alcohol-induced. Lack of sleep, creative effort, and communal psychotic delusions of self-importance were enough. It was a big buzz to walk around the campus in the morning after getting the paper to bed at 5 or 6 am, mingling with common students who didn't know they were in the Presence. Then later watching them pick Semper up and read it and discreetly observing their faces for the flickers of enjoyment that satisfied my ego.

Three, a lot of it is wiped from my memory now and I don't have my bound copy of the whole year's Sempers here to flick through (do they still bind a whole year for you to keep forever when your term is up?), but one story I printed comes to mind as I key this response. Miss Uni was still alive and well in 66, so there was simply no thought of Semper boycotting it and I doubt I ever entertained so bold an idea. (I probably thought it would be a way to seduce someone if I played my cards right anyway.) But right before (or was it after?) the double page spread on the candidates - a layout of photographs each with a square rectangular border, which I think I titled "Pick a Box" - came the page with the headline "Death of a Bourgeois Harlot", if I have spelled and recalled it right. The copy, as I recall it, was a mash of self-righteous, pre-feminist, resentful, jejune and celibate indignation. My mind was emerging from darkness and still blinking a lot.

Four, putting out Commem Semper publications. For Commem Semper proper we mimicked Time magazine and had a lot of adolescent undergraduate fun doing it. There were still Commem processions and pranks in the city in those days at Commem time. And there was also at



that time of year a mad little tradition of publishing a more pocket sized thing called Wacko. The journalistic quality, never in strong supply, was more or less expected to sink into the gutter for Wacko.

Do you have any words of wisdom for future editors?
No.

Did the experience change your life?
Yes. By end of year I had lost my virginity, almost lost my university degree for lack of time given to study, totally lost my political innocence. I remember before I ever got to uni - I was 23 when I came to U of Q as a first year English Honours student in 1965 - going on doorknocks for the National Civic Council and casting my first vote for Bob Menzies because my mother, who was frightened Catholic, naïve about politics, voted for Bob Menzies. I never voted Liberal again after Semper.

Editing Semper was the most big-time thing I had done since I scored a job in advertising at age 18. It gave me confidence to know I had done it. Being Semper editor was more important than editing Semper.

Have you at any point been in therapy as a result of being a Semper ed?
Editing Semper was therapy.

How long did it take you to find out what the name Semper Floreat actually meant?
I knew before I became editor. Knowing the meaning of Latin words was commoner then. Many more people than now did Latin at school as I did, and years of serving the Latin mass as an altar boy meant Latin was not a strange tongue. And you could score a bit of prestige and seem urbane by knowing such fancy stuff. It wasn't quite in the same league as reciting bra-melting Romantic poetry, but I didn't have the memory for that.

What do you do now?
For about 27 years I have been in the counselling game, both pre- and post-doing a Social Work degree back at U of Q in the late seventies and early eighties.

SEMPER FLOREAT

vol. 36 no. 10

thursday 15th september 1966

10 cents



CIVIL LIBERTIES AND THE QUEENSLAND POLICE FORCE

semper 1966

Did Semper help further your career?

Almost. My Semper experience taught me I was no journalist and I never tried to get into that trade seriously, other than helping publish stuff as part of the radical movement in the years immediately following. But there was a moment when, strapped for cash and unemployed, I applied for a job back in the advertising business. When I was being interviewed it somehow emerged I had edited Semper. I was genuinely surprised to see this jacked me up a notch in the eyes of the interviewer. I suppose I would have

expected it to have just the opposite effect. It was all academic in the end, because I lost interest in the job when I was trying to prepare a dummy ad at home afterwards (part of the selection process) and realised how far from that mentality I had moved as a result of my politicisation. Editing Semper was a major part of that transformation.

On reflection, maybe my answer to this question should have been a plain yes. Editing Semper, because it wasn't for me a journalistic experience so much as a rite of

passage, altered me in a way that saved me from getting sucked back into the sham world of advertising. Just the sham world full stop.

What particular issues did you focus on?

Vietnam, racism a bit. Hard to remember what else.

Do you still read Semper?

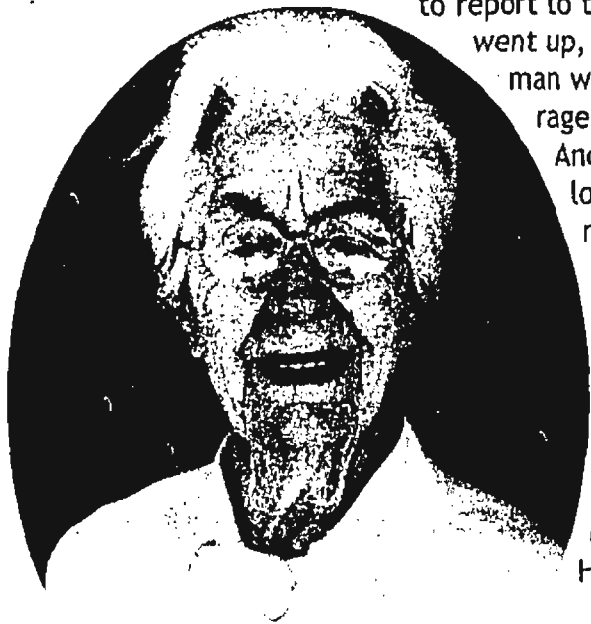
I am rarely on the campus now. When I have picked up Semper over recent years I have almost never been able to read it. It may be generational (whatever that really comes down to)

but I don't honestly know. I am sixty years old now. Semper almost always now seems impenetrably different from, and culturally exclusive of, me. It hardly matters whether I can read it or not, anyway. I'm sure it is partly that I do not try hard enough. What direction would you like to see semper head in? I don't think I can say anything sensible about that.

To what extent did you get involved in student politics?

As Semper editor, probably not much.

It's all just a little bit of history repeating...



back quick enough to go leak it all to the press! So I leaked it all to the press, and it was on the front page of The Truth. The front page! And there was a phone call on Monday morning telling me to report to the office, and I went up, and you know, that man was shaking with rage. He was shaking! And he would have loved to have bashed me up, I'm sure. And he said "I thought I told you not to tell anybody!" "Oh," I said, "I only told a few of my friends!" But the damage was done. He couldn't undo it.

Later on in life I worked for the MLC, and when it was suggested I go and interview the army, they turned up again to say "Mrs Nord is not to go to the army". They must have thought I was a passive sort of agitator, so I didn't need arresting or anything, but I needed to be watched. I was dangerous.

Have you ever been arrested?

No! I've tried, I've been in quite a few demonstrations, but I've never been arrested. And then as I get older I'm afraid that I wouldn't be able to run away or anything. I can't march even. I couldn't do a long march now. I'm 87.

And then I joined the Communist Party. A sad little old man met me at the Gabba and took me round some back streets and up a rickety staircase into this little, little, little room to have a meeting. I joined in a very bad time, because the Communist Party was illegal in those days. This really feels strange when I say it, but you know, back then, if we had even a small peace meeting there was a police car always outside. The meetings had to be kept small, we didn't gather in large groups for fear we'd get arrested. And people just flocked. They were heady days. You had to be careful. You had to carry out your work more or less on your own. You were only to know a few people...the people you made contact with to pass on leaflets and things. You'd meet someone in the dark and they'd give you a letter to pass on.... But that was nothing. The leaders, 2am in the morning their homes were ransacked and some of them were arrested...if you had a red book they'd take the red book away because they thought it was the little Red Book. Honestly, they took Bibles away with red covers on!

Because of my job I couldn't come out too openly but I still did my very best to strike a blow. There was an illegal paper called The Spark, and at 2am in the morning I would hike from New Farm to West End to work the old flatbed printer. Gosh, you got ink all over you, and it would never work properly. You did the stencil on your typewriter and you put it on a silk screen and you inked it by turning a handle or running a roller. Well you can imagine, it was not exactly a professional job, and it would break our hearts sometimes. You'd spend all your night there and it still wouldn't be much good.

We came out of illegality when we had the

referendum for Aboriginies and illegality and we won both. It was wonderful. I went up to the Trades Hall that night and the place was singing. The whole place! And people came out of the woodwork, all these middle-class people that had been undercover, helping.

What was it like being a woman in the movement?

In my day, the Trade Unions used to say, these women shouldn't be working. They're taking the men's jobs! I used to die every time I heard it. I was secretary of the Waterside Workers Women's Committee. We fought for the wives of the waterside workers. We always sat on the strike committee, and we'd sit up there at the top table, and they'd take the City Hall for mass meetings for National Stoppage. It'd be standing room only, and they'd put microphones outside, and I'd get up there and speak...the other women wouldn't do it.

My words of wisdom? Women don't know how much knowledge and power they have. They are raising the next generation. When my granddaughter was eleven I asked her about a school essay she was doing. I said "what did you do it on?" She said, "oh, feminism and witches". And that's because her mother is a wonderful, strong woman.

I always look at the Vietnam years in awe. You had thousands of people marching. We don't get those numbers now.

Yes, but it took time. In the beginning, we'd organise a march and 5 or 6 of us would wait at Roma Street Forum, and only a few people would come to join us. Then one day Brian Laver marched all these students, all the way from the University of Queensland, and round the corner they came, waving their red flags, and then the rallies really began! And soon the peace movement built to 20, 25 000 people.

Freedom of speech is under threat again with the new ASIO laws being introduced. Do you think we're moving backwards?

As someone said, when war starts, truth is the first thing that's killed. The truth, and then your civil rights. And now its happening again. It suits the government, and it suits the fascists, it suits the multinationals, it suits the World Bank and the IMF.

What do you think about the War on Terror?

Well it's the terrorists having a war on terror. That's the way I think it is. Because who created the terrorists? Why are there terrorists? If you look back, the terrorists arose from the attitudes of America. I think a lot about this war. They say that history repeats itself. I really think that's a silly remark. History can't repeat itself. Not repeat itself fully. We should cherish the work of the past and take it into the future. I longed to say people are marching throughout the world, and now they are.

Holly Zwalf

...2am in the morning their homes were ransacked and some of them were arrested... if you had a red book they'd take the red book away because they thought it was the little Red Book. Honestly, they took Bibles away with red covers on!

...you'd meet someone in the dark and they'd give you a letter to pass on...

Norma Nord is the convener of the Grassroots Resource Centre in West End, a hub for local activist groups. At 87 she has been a peace activist for nearly seventy years...almost as long as Semper has been on the streets. I talked to her about feminism, war and change, and although she told me history can never repeat itself, I couldn't shake the strong feeling of deja vu...

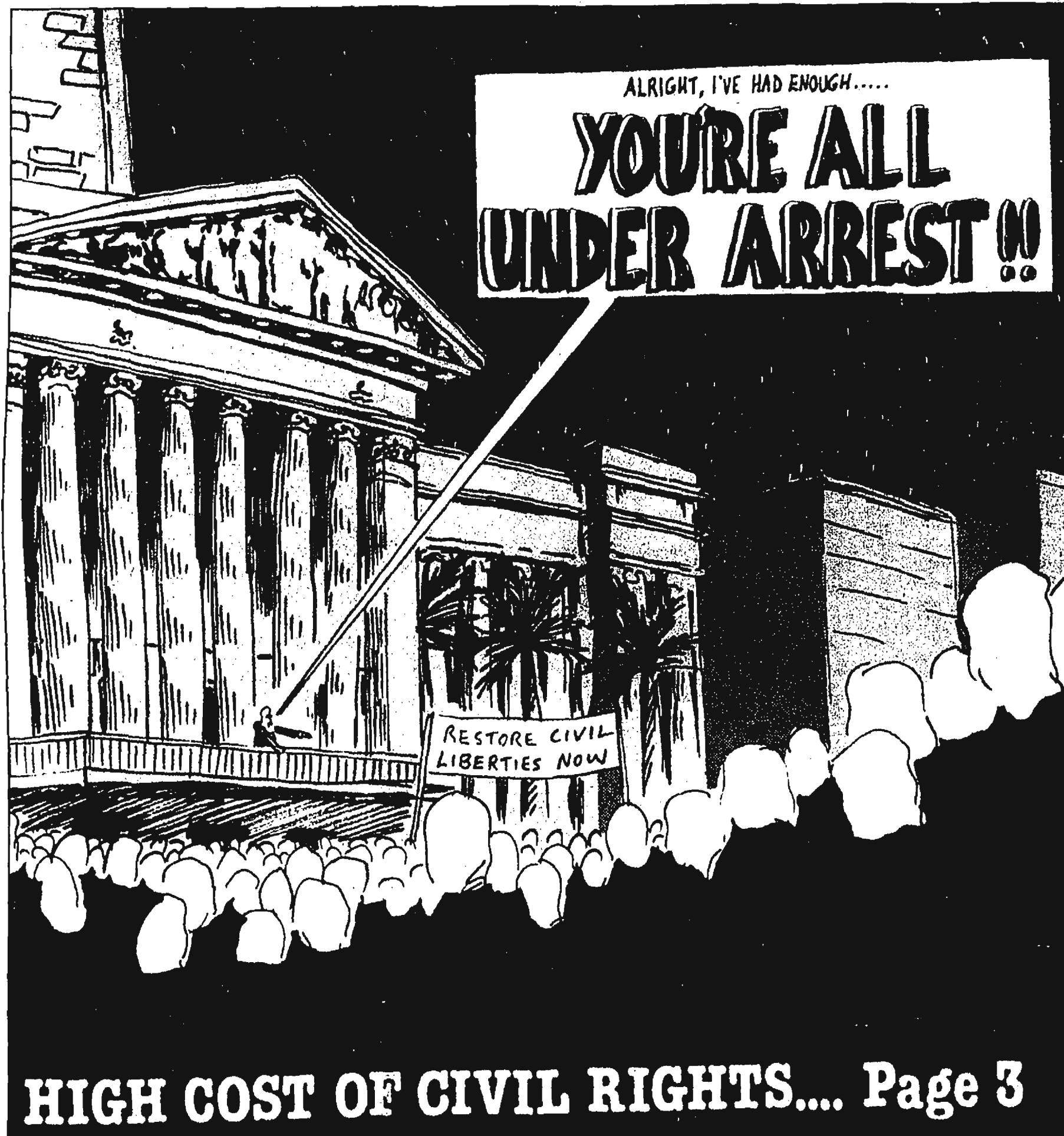
I joined the peace movement in 1937, in my early twenties. I did so because I was concerned about war; because I couldn't find out what were the causes of war. I was walking in the city square one day and there was a little man selling the Worker's Weekly, and I bought that paper, and there it was! Very clearly stated: the struggle of power in the world and colonies and monopolies...and then I began to read, and the peace movement was advertised there, and so I joined.

I was under surveillance by the Commonwealth Investigations Branch. They followed me around wherever I was working, and they phoned one day and said (my name was Porter then) they said, Porter, the CIB want to see you. And I thought, that's funny... well I'd better go; so I dressed up very nicely, very demurely, and I went there, and he talked about the peace movement, and he said, did you agree with the statement that the Soviet Union were correct in going into Finland? And I said "yes, I think it was". So that was how I was caught. And I knew who told them because I knew who was at the meeting the night I had said it, so I knew who the spies were. And he did the fatherly thing, you know, "a nice girl like you shouldn't be getting involved in this sort of thing. You don't really know what its all about". That was the worst thing he could say! And he said "would you do something for me? Would you let me know who the leaders are there? You know, their names?" And I said, "oh, I don't know if I could do that. They're my friends". And he said "well, give it some thought, and I'll ring you again". I couldn't get

1967



semper 1967



HIGH COST OF CIVIL RIGHTS.... Page 3

Tony Melius

What year were you an editor?
Part of 1969.

Who were you co-eds?

Michael Kelly was the originally elected editor, but he left for greener pastures after using up almost all the year's budget producing the first few issues. Ron Eedy and I took over as co-editors for a while, then Alan Davies and another had the co-editorship for the final few issues of the year.

Why did you decide to run for Semper?

Didn't actually run ... I had been on the volunteer staff since the end of 1968 (e.g. the credits in the first issue of 1969 list each name, then "and Tony", for each function ...) and was co-opted by UQU Council (i.e. Ron Eedy and I volunteered).

Did you ever have any problems with the UQ union, university administration, police or government? Mainly problems with some factions in UQU, but also with the police - 1969 issues featured highly psychedelic covers, drug manufacturing formulas, nudity, the occult, anti-Vietnam war and other left-wing political opinion, ... just about anything that would upset the highly conservative Queensland of the beginning of the Joh era! (and the special branch, the drug squad, etc., etc., ...)

What was your highlight/ craziest point of the job?
Actually getting to do it officially ...

Do you have any words of wisdom for future editors?
Go for it!

Did the experience change your life?
Totally. I failed uni as a result of that year, never completed my degree, and slipped away into a life of mediocrity and banality ... seriously, though, I learnt a lot, and had a hell of a time doing it!

Have you at any point been in therapy as a result of being a Semper ed?
All my life since then has been therapy.

How long did it take you to find out what the name Semper Floreat actually meant?
About five minutes (what does it mean, again? I've forgotten ... they say that if you can remember the sixties, you weren't actually there)

What do you do now?
I have been a teacher, have had my own business, and currently work for Education Queensland as a computer systems guru.

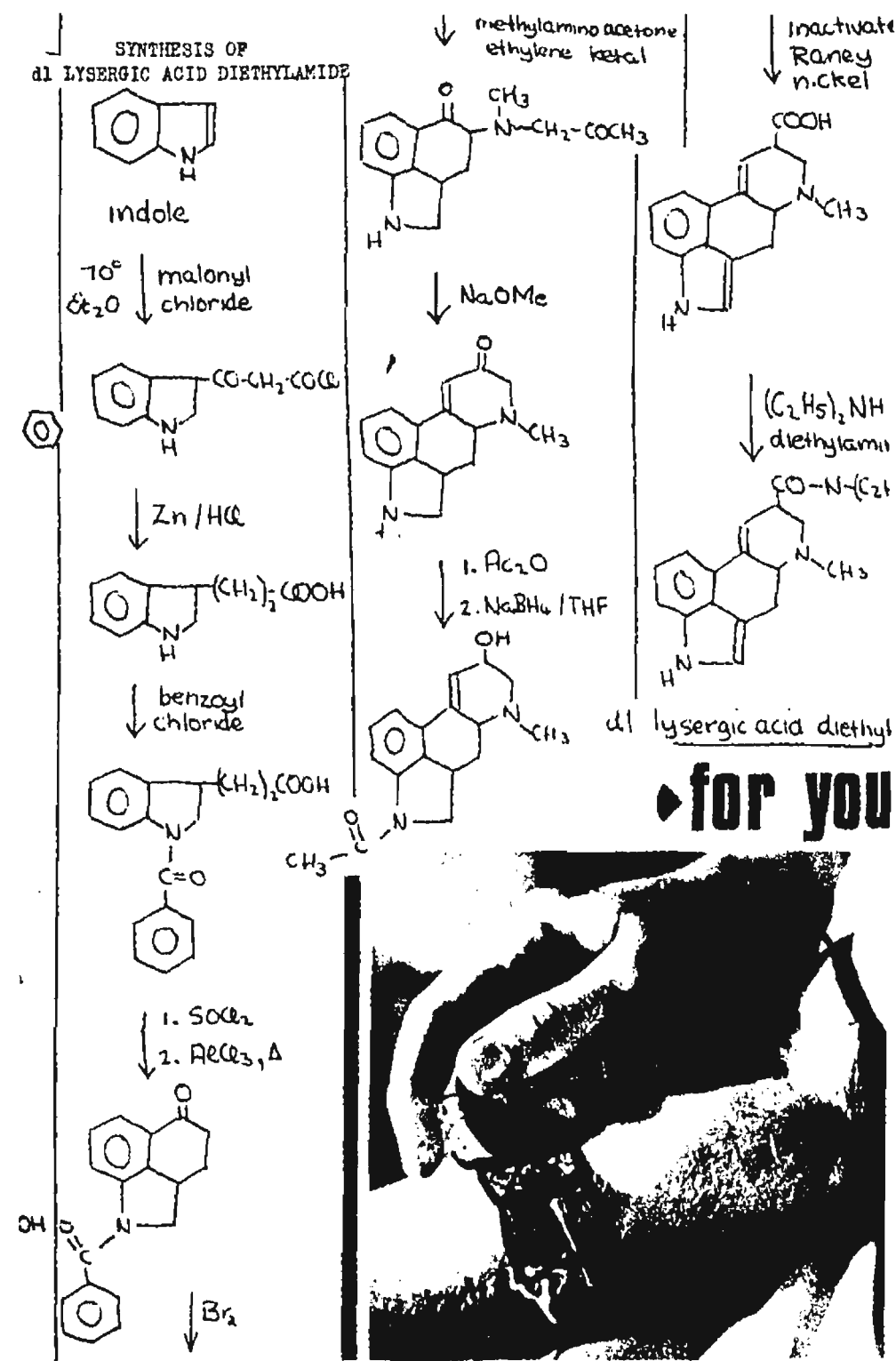
Did Semper help further your career?
Yes and no. The writing / editing / design / layout / managing /

budgeting / promotional skills I learnt have been valuable along the way, and I have appreciated the learning I gained through many of the people I was associated with at the time.

What particular issues did you focus on?

Everything that was important to a late teen/young adult at the end of the sixties (of course, adulthood didn't arrive until the age of 21 then), as well as the usual news, views and other essential stuff that paid the bills ... each issue of Semper focussed on a different theme, but all were meant to be both relevant and provocative.

Do you still read semper?



I pick up a copy now and then (when I can find one) and read it - I've read the 'random' edition this year ...

What direction would you like to see Semper head in?

I'd like to see it continue to be an irreverent, thought-provoking and entertaining disseminator of information, opinion, artistry and bullshit ... ;-)

To what extent did you get involved in student politics?

During my student years I was heavily involved in a number of issues (such as anti-Vietnam war, womens' rights, aboriginal rights, anti-apartheid and the right to demonstrate). I was also

elected as a faculty rep on UQU Council for 1970. I was later AUS rep for the Mt Gravatt CAE student union when I studied there later in the seventies.

Ron Eedy

What year were you an editor?
1969 (Actually, I was only acting Co-Editor for 2 issues after the official Editor, Michael Kelly, resigned.)

Who were you co-eds?
Tony Melius

Why did you decide to run for Semper?

I enjoyed the challenge in terms of content (writing articles) and presentation (organising layout etc),

helped produce once the latest issue was out; working with some interesting people.

Do you have any words of wisdom for future editors? Seeing that you have a question below about therapy, I guess it might be: do your best to hang on to your sanity. More seriously, though, try to ensure that "Semper" is or remains an intelligent alternative to the mainstream media, with a broader spectrum of viewpoints and intelligent analysis presented on issues (whether political, social, economic, cultural/artistic or whatever).

Did the experience change your life?
No; but it was an interesting experience and something different.

Have you at any point been in therapy as a result of being a Semper ed?
No. (Has this been an occupational hazard for editors of "Semper"?)

How long did it take you to find out what the name Semper Floreat actually meant?
Can't remember exactly; but I think it was in my first year at UQ. (I was on "Semper" in my final year.)

What do you do now?
Teach English at Brisbane School of Distance Education

Did Semper help further your career?
Not directly; but some of what I learned is useful in teaching media as part of English.

What particular issues did you focus on?
There was, of course, a lot of focus on such issues as the radical student movement of the late 1960s, Vietnam, drugs (in other words, all the typical 60s stuff).

Do you still read Semper?
I recently had a browse of a copy outside a 7-11 supermarket; but, apart from that, I haven't seen a copy for quite a while.

What direction would you like to see Semper head in?

It is difficult to comment, as I am unfamiliar with what "Semper" is like these days. However, I guess it would be much the same as in my words of "wisdom"(?) above.

To what extent did you get involved in student politics?

In terms of Student Union politics, I had no involvement. I had some minor involvement in radical student politics, mostly confined to attending their public meetings (usually in the area between the Refectory and the Schonell Cinema) and participating in some demonstrations (including the 1967 Civil Liberties march and a couple of anti-Vietnam demonstrations).

1972

SEMPER FLOREAT



42, ISSUE No. 1

MARCH 2, 1972

PRICE 10 CENTS

NUDE WOMAN ON CAMPUS



Paul Tully

What year were you an editor?
1972

Who were you co-eds?
None.

Why did you decide to run for Semper?

A general interest in the media as well as the desire to do something a little different if I had the opportunity.

Did you ever have any problems with the UQ union, university administration, police or government?
Only when the Union President had to personally sign each proof page for vetting prior to it going to the printer, which at the time was the Sun Newspaper Company in Fortitude Valley.

What was your highlight/ craziest



• DICK SHEARMAN (on right) in typical lunch-hour scene in the Union Refectory, spreading Chairman Mao's thoughts to the student masses.

point of the job?

When the State Police raided the Semper Floreat office looking for an elderly escapee from a mental asylum.

Do you have any words of wisdom for future editors?
Hang in there and don't let the bastards get you down!

Did the experience change your life?

Yes, it was in the year when the Whitlam Labor Government was first elected, in December 1972. The Vietnam war was at its peak, student activism was at its greatest and there were many causes worth fighting for.

Have you at any point been in therapy as a result of being a Semper ed?
Yes - my whole life!

How long did it take you to find out what the name Semper Floreat actually meant?
My first-year at University in 1969.

What do you do now?
Councillor, Ipswich City Council

Did Semper help further your career?
Yes, it gave the opportunity to focus on politics which lead on to my current political involvement during the past 23 years in Ipswich.

What particular issues did you focus on?
On campus issues, environmental causes, state politics and a few spoof issues sending up the mainstream media.

Do you still read Semper?
No, unfortunately.

What direction would you like to see Semper head in?
Exposing those who should be exposed and always fighting the good fight.

To what extent did you get involved in student politics?
Fairly involved then, but in 1975 I joined the ALP and subsequently became an Alderman and Councillor in Ipswich for the past 23 years since 1979.

THE UNIVERSITY?
WELL ITS A SORT
OF HIGH SCHOOL
WITHOUT LITTLE LUNCH...
A KINDERGARDEN WITH
RIOTS...





Alan Knight

What year were you editor?
1973

Who were your co-editors?

No-one

What made you run for Semper, did you have to run in elections?

Yes I did, I was elected by the Council, from memory. I had support of the left faction the best, the previous year I had been the editor (even though I wasn't a post graduate) of a post-graduate newspaper called Quest. We put that together basically because we thought that poor old Paul Tully was such an right wing idiot that it needed some sort of alterative, and basically- I mean Paul not such a bad guy - but his was very much ALP. There was a whole lot of issue that we didn't think he was dealing with adequately; like the Vietnam war, apartheid, all of those sort of things.

How old were you when you were an editor?

Twenty-four.

Were you still studying?

I was finishing up a degree. It took me five years to get my BA.

Were you living in a share house did people do that back in those days?

Oh, absolutely. In a huge house although, um, it was small. Around about that time I was living in a house on the top of Hillston Road in Taringa. There was about eight or nine bedrooms, and we had about a dozen people staying there, Hari Krishna's downstairs, and one of the guys was in a bike gang. It was really a totally over the top household, I dunno, I never got any work done.

Yeah, nothing much has changed. What issues did you focus on, in your year? Politically, what was going on at the time?

Arrgh, anti-Vietnam war, gay rights anti apartheid, women's rights, I think there was some of that in there, civil

liberties. There was still the question of the right to march - all of those sort of things, freedom of expression. The sort of issues that drove the left through the whole sixties in fact. The Student Union elections in 1972, the left took over the Student Union for the first time in years.

So what extent then did you get involved in student politics? Were you quite political?

Absolutely. But not in Student Union politics. I was a full time student activist for about five years, that's why it took me five years to do the degree. I came to university late. I'd spent two years in the public service and I'd come across people like Brian Laver speaking down at Centenary Park, and I'd heard them and got involved in that. I used to get on my little motor bike at lunchtime and go out to university listen to the speeches, then go back to work in the department of Air Force of all places. So I was very politically active, I guess, but never what you would call a leader in that sense.

Were you ever arrested?

Yes I was. On July the forth 1969 I was arrested for assaulting police.

Did you?

I can't really remember. I was pretty weedy when I was eighteen and nineteen and the police were always pretty big. Maybe I did and maybe I didn't. I didn't get arrested though for lots of other things I did.

Did you have any problems with UQ Union, University, police because of your work at Semper?

Not much at Semper really. The Union tried to have me expelled at one stage because I'd graffitied 'Ho lives', 'Ho Chi Min Lives' on the main entrance to the Student Union in front of the eyes of the Liberal Party Secretary of the Union. When he told me to rub it off, I told him to get stuffed. He sort of took action and they tried to expel me, but in the end they sort of backed off. And also, they at one stage, were thinking about prosecuting this one person over a demonstration called erotica..

What was that?

Don't ask. It was really about libertarianism. I mean we tricked people really - we said it was about pornography but of course the pornography was actually people getting murdered in the Vietnam war. So we had lots of photos of mutilated corpses and they thought we were going of have naked women and we didn't, at least I didn't. I was photographed by university security man holding up a sign saying 'fuck the draft' and they were going to prosecute me but in the end they backed off.

What was the highlight/craziest point of your time at semper, if there was one?

The craziest point at university was being with Kim Banikoff, going out to those army rifle ranges and painting anti-war slogans on their rifle ranges. It was an enormous amount of fun because they'd pick us up everyday in army trucks in the centre of town and of course we'd get into this convoy of army trucks and we'd get in the back and we had this huge red flag which we'd fly off the back of the truck. As far as Semper is concerned...Semper was a lot of hard work basically. It was really about putting the paper out. We'd come out every two weeks during semester and it was a 24 page tabloid sometimes 32. And it was chokka with graphics and information. So no, I can't think of anything.

That's okay. That sounds crazy enough. How long did it take you to find out what Semper Floreat actually meant?

What does it mean?

Always Flourishing.

Well there you go.

What do you do now?

I'm a professor of journalism at Central Qld University and I've been a journalist now for 30 years.

Do you think that Semper helped further you're career?

Oh, yeah it did. Because what happened was we had this really good photographer called Eric Perdro. In those days Queen Street wasn't actually a mall it was streets. And there was this guy, a black guy, who used to drive this old FJ Holden. All weekend he'd circle Queen Street and the car had 'rock and roll' on the front number-plates and he was known as 'Rock and Roll George' so we did a double poster. That was what got me my first job cause I commissioned it. I figured we needed to record it because he was just known to everyone in Brisbane at that time. Part of our common cultural history.

Do you still read Semper?

Yes, I read the current version while I was here.

What direction do you think it needs to go in to keep flourishing, if you will?

I wouldn't presume to say

what people should be doing now. But it seems to be - as you know, I went in to the Semper office a couple of months ago and it was just like when we did it and really it serves a similar sort of function. It can satirise the administration, it can basically deal with issues the mainstream press couldn't be bothered with or just aren't intellectually equipped to understand. So I reckon it's still going really well.

At my university the student's union is so conservative that one of my journalism students wrote a critical article and the union president complained to the Vice Chancellor. But obviously Semper is operating freely without too much constraint.

Kind of. We've had a lot of problems this year with censorship by the union. Almost every issue they've been problems. Did you?

Oh, we ran the Union. They didn't worry about us at all. I can't recall any problems 'cause as I've said it was the highpoint of left activity you know after all those years of left activism we just took over the whole Union.

At the moment the same people have been running the Union for the last five years. For us it seems that it's a case of 'our politics are better than yours' and our positions are 'higher' than yours.

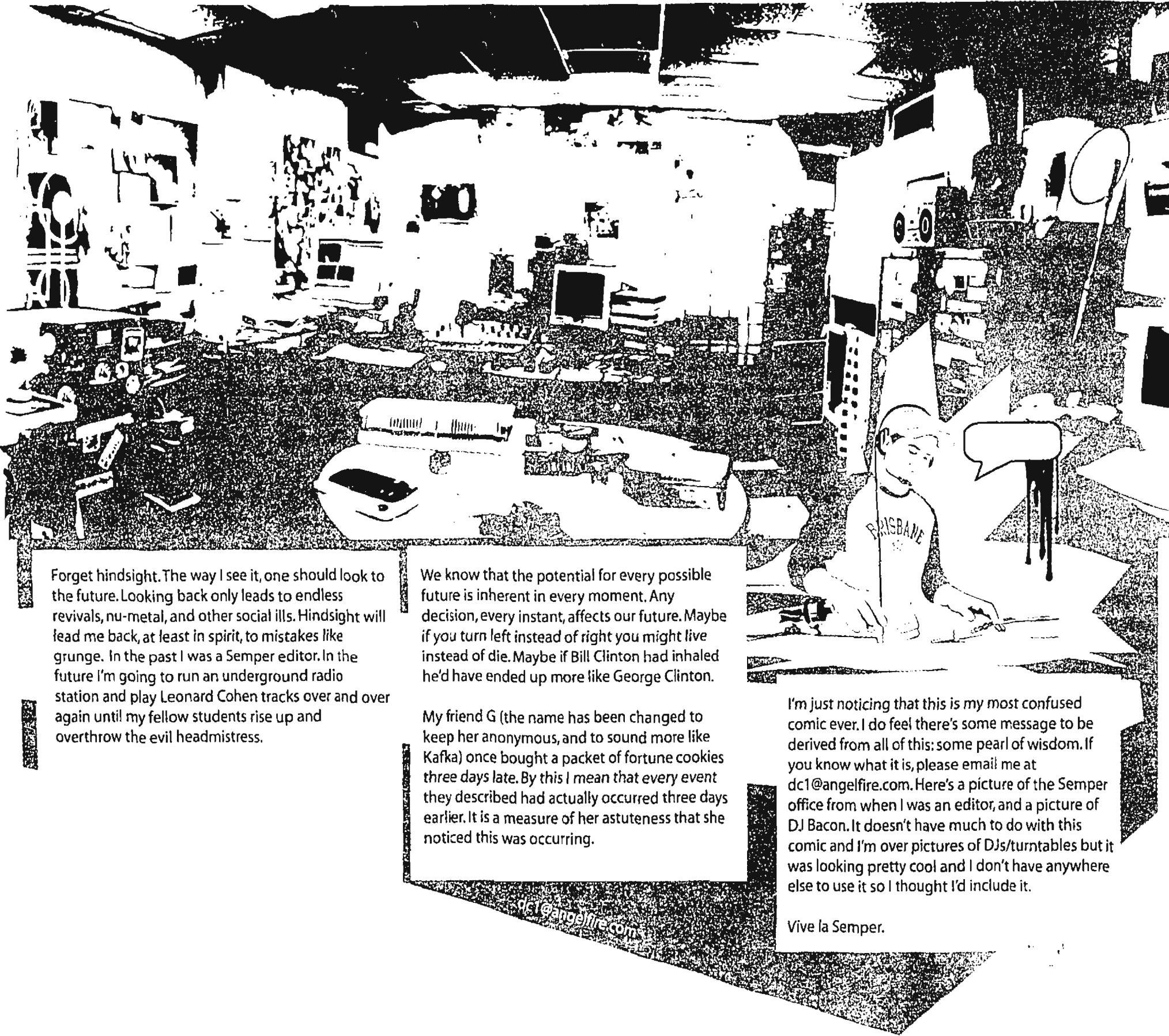
So they regard themselves as being the source of all wisdom. And that's a pity because one of the best things about student politics is that they change all the time. Turnover and that's what keeps things like Semper Floreat going.



Wrap-around cover from 1973. Photo of Rock'n'Roll George by Ralph Falkner

STUPID URBAN THOUGHTS

this insert has a protective coating



Forget hindsight. The way I see it, one should look to the future. Looking back only leads to endless revivals, nu-metal, and other social ills. Hindsight will lead me back, at least in spirit, to mistakes like grunge. In the past I was a Semper editor. In the future I'm going to run an underground radio station and play Leonard Cohen tracks over and over again until my fellow students rise up and overthrow the evil headmistress.

We know that the potential for every possible future is inherent in every moment. Any decision, every instant, affects our future. Maybe if you turn left instead of right you might live instead of die. Maybe if Bill Clinton had inhaled he'd have ended up more like George Clinton.

My friend G (the name has been changed to keep her anonymous, and to sound more like Kafka) once bought a packet of fortune cookies three days late. By this I mean that every event they described had actually occurred three days earlier. It is a measure of her astuteness that she noticed this was occurring.

I'm just noticing that this is my most confused comic ever. I do feel there's some message to be derived from all of this: some pearl of wisdom. If you know what it is, please email me at dc1@angelfire.com. Here's a picture of the Semper office from when I was an editor, and a picture of DJ Bacon. It doesn't have much to do with this comic and I'm over pictures of DJs/turntables but it was looking pretty cool and I don't have anywhere else to use it so I thought I'd include it.

Vive la Semper.

1974

1978



David Franken

What year were you an editor?

The year was 1974, my 24th year. I had been through the Left Movement as one of the founders of the Revitalisation Of Christianity movement [ROC] which was formed on October 1st, 2nd and 3rd 1969. The Sixties were disappearing and it was time to move on. It felt like the last gasp of the worldwide cultural revolution at that time, and it was, in the way that it was.

Who were you co-ed's?

There were rarely collectives of editors in the late Sixties and early Seventies. I was recommended by the former Editor, Allan Knight, to the Union Council, and was thus unopposed, having worked with him in 1973 during his editorship.

Why did you decide to run for semper?

Great Interrogative. Why? Because it was inevitable. There was something, something magical, that summoned me there. I had fallen in love with the mediation of it. The opportunity to Say Something through the student press. So I did, as the record shows ...

Did you ever have any problems with the UQ union, university administration, police or government?

Of course. Naturally. The late Sixties, which were the Sixties in Australia [there was a time lag] gave me a healthy disrespect for authority. That was the great gift of the time. Vietnam, as I have often said over the years, was the name of the gate between my childhood and my adulthood. I'm very pleased to have my 'red badge of courage', a criminal record for refusing to be drafted, occupying the National Service Office, - the last to leave - the CMF occupation at St Lucia, occupying the Administration building at St Lucia. And my months on the run from the Federal Police up and down the East Coast, my arrest in a symbolic demonstration in King George Square before my ten days in Boggo Road in December 1971. Back to your question - I published a photo of the Administration Building in Semper 1974 with the caption "Grey and crooked like the men inside" ... the Union was a collective of my friends then. No problems. A few censorship issues over the publication of streakers, I recall.

What was your highlight/ craziest point of the job?

Well, I guess, sex in the office I remember fondly. 24 hour days, sleeping over in the office and showering in the Student Union Building, woken by the cleaners in the mornings. The AUS Office over the corridor where I encountered my first absolute love affair of my life - not the sex in the office one. People who worked with me who have become lifelong friends, Bill Holdsworth and Peter Ford - remarkable men both. One an accomplished writer, global journalist and so much more; the other, also accomplished, whose life long career in musicology commenced with Semper.

Do you have any words of wisdom for future editors?

Yes, get lost in the moment, celebrate wildly and do whatever you think is the right thing to do, think not of the future - that will come in its own time. Try to be a good person, try to learn everything you can handle knowing about the world and then spread the word. There are people around you, in bright light and in shadows, who will change you life. More: two finger typing will get you through life quite acceptably.

Did the experience change your life?

Yes. I was a child of the Fifties, of a lower middle-class family and naturally, like so many others, lacked self-esteem. I recall with precision the moment, in the Main Library toward the end of the Semper year, when I knew I had worth because of what I had done. That made a Big Difference. To everything that came afterward. There were the people, Barbara my ghostly lover for so many many years, and Peter my best friend who introduced me to a concept of destiny that is so beyond self-esteem, and Jim my compatriot in the struggle to find what to believe in, and Bill who was such a gentle sceptical soul who became my travel buddy and the rock of my adult revolutionary journeys, and Ann-Maree [who devoted her life to the world and makes a difference still]..others still.

Have you at any point been in therapy as a result of being a Semper ed?

Ha! Unexpected questions are the ones to have fun with. My life at the time - before, then and since - has been an interior journey into The sacred Self. Hermann Hesse, then Leonard Cohen, later Joseph Campbell - these were my therapists, but rather more, mentors. Tour guides on the greatest adventure. Inwards.

How long did it take you to find out what the name Semper Floreat actually meant?

I did Latin at Gregory Terrace.

What do you do now?

I am now, as I have been for more years than I realised, a programmer. Not in the terminology of the Nineties. Something so much older than that. I program as a painter paints. It's self-expression. I learnt that, unknowingly,

during my Semper years. But the exact answer is that I am the Program Director of Channel Seven Brisbane, one of a collegiate group of Program Directors who guide the future of the program format of the Network. I know that here, now, as then, there, that I make a difference. The rest lies in wait in your next question.

Did Semper help further your career?

In an absolute manner. I knew, as I recall so very clearly now, the moment - in fact - in the Semper office, that media was where I was going to be at home. I later tried out for a great many jobs, in advertising, in public relations, in journalism - for all these were 'media' by my definition. It was because of a letter from Western Australia in late 1973, or early 1974, that introduced Peter to me, and accidents quite as remarkable that flowed from that, that I was then further introduced to my current career.

What particular issues did you focus on?

It was my intent, remarkably remains so in strange ways to this day, that the paper should have a broad appeal. For only then were the concerns of the Left in which I believed capable of being read by a wide audience. I think that the paper, in ways large and small, achieved this. At least I believe so to this day. Progressive ideas, wrapped in populist communication.

Do you still read Semper?

Occasionally, when I give lectures to Queensland University Media Studies students annually, and pick up a copy of the paper in the corridors that continue to echo with the sounds and sights and dreams of years past. Buffy St Marie sings "My dreams have lost some grandeur coming true". That is true, but there remains a voice against the prevailing times in the occasional editions I read. I'm pleased to hear a familiar voice resonating over the years.

What direction would you like to see Semper head in?

To ignite an insurrection against the ruling classes of course.

To what extent did you get involved in student politics?

That answer has already been spoken here, Hannah.

Thankyou for the opportunity to share my mind with another whose path into the future has already begun, plowed by farmers and weather of which she knows less than she can possibly imagine. May your journey too be interesting.

Mark Plunkett

What year were you an editor?

I think it was 1977-8" (I think)

Who were you co-ed's?

Bruce Dickson

Why did you decide to run for Semper?

To have fun, write and publish the

truth about Queensland poitics.

Did you ever have any problems with the UQ union, university administration, police or government?

No problems with Union which was always supportive.

The University administration investigated Semper for exposing the bogus enrolment a special branch police officer, as a student, who did not pursue studies, but only attended to spy on student demonstrations and rallies. I was summoned to attend before the University Legal Officer and Deputy Vice Chancellor to reveal my sources, which they suspected came from an unauthorised leak in the University administration. They were right, of course. Concerned this was a prelude to disciplinary action, I attended represented by now Federal Court Justice, Jeff Spender QC, who told them I was not answering their questions and the inquiry was dropped. As far as the police were concerned, I assiduously avoided arrest at all time.

What was your highlight/ craziest point of the job?

Laughing at Matt Mawson's cartoons.

Do you have any words of wisdom for future editors?

Be honest and do not harbour sinister designs. This is the first and hardest rule of the Samurai. Observe this and all else will follow.

Did the experience change your life?

Yes, along with everything else that went with being a student on the Queensland campus in the 70's.

Have you at any point been in therapy as a result of being a Semper ed?

You have to be in much need therapy as a necessary prerequisite to be a Semper editor.

How long did it take you to find out what the name Semper Floreat actually meant?

As a good catholic boy, in addition to being as an altar boy, I studied Latin to matriculation level. Hey, we could all speak Latin in them old days.

What do you do now?

Barrister-at-law.

Did semper help further your career?

I wish it had saved me from it.

What particular issues did you focus on?

Laughing at the authoritarianism of Queensland politics.

Do you still read Semper?

Where can i get a copy?

What direction would you like to see Semper head in?

Playing an important part in undergraduate irreverence and student humour.

To what extent did you get involved in student politics?

I took the Groucho Marx approach to organised politics.

Jan Turner-Jones

What year were you an editor?
Editor in 1975

Who were you co-eds?
Anne Draper

Why did you decide to run for Semper?
I ran to get a break from Social Work.

Did you ever have any problems with the UQ union, university administration, police or government?
No real trouble. Someone stole the typesetting machine and all the fonts the week before we started. No overt rumbling about the big issues, though. Loudest criticism from STOP and CARE (two reactionary religious organisations). Someone would gather armfuls of 'Sempers' and distribute same to members all over the country, then we'd get sincere letters asking us to "improve our content". Most mail was about an article 'Human Sexuality: Beginnings' (hetero/homo/bi). Example of a letter from a CARE member: "Dear Sir, In the mail yesterday I received two pages of 'Semper Floreat'. I am the mother of two boys whose time was occupied in the following ways instead of sex: music, hobbies and suitable animals."!

What was your highlight/ craziest point of the job?
My highlight was the Engineering student who wrote: "I want to protest that we have to read a whole

novel - and we don't pass until we've written a book report about it." Craziest time was the day Kerr sacked Whitlam.

Do you have any words of wisdom for future editors?
Good luck with old technology. Stir the pot - we were on the cusp of such an interesting time that slid into dull, dull, dull.

Did the experience change your life?
Yes, changed me from a social worker into a writer who's lived on a quarter of a living wage ever since.

Have you at any point been in therapy as a result of being a Semper ed?
No, just in suspended animation.

How long did it take you to find out what the name Semper Floreat actually meant?
Safer never to know.

What do you do now?
Read, write plays and songs, work for a Labor politician.

Did Semper help further your career?
Probably not. Got pregnant that year.

What particular issues did you focus on?
Feminism, human relationships, politics, entertainment.

Do you still read Semper?
No real access.

What direction would you like to see

Semper head in?
Left.

To what extent did you get involved in student politics?
Was Social Work rep for Union Council for a few years. Supported favourite causes in writing.

Anne Draper

What year were you an editor?
1975

Who were you co-eds?
Jan Turner Jones

Why did you decide to run for Semper?
I was studying journalism and as it was International Womens Year and I thought it was important to have female editors.

Did you ever have any problems with the UQ union, university administration, police or government?
From memory some religious groups got upset over some of the articles.

What was your highlight/ craziest point of the job?
The sacking of Whitlam was an unforgettable moment as was the threat by a rejected contributor who threatened working class reprisals if we didn't publish her article.

Do you have any words of wisdom for future editors?
Watch out for bad poets who want to

see their words in print.

Did the experience change your life?
The experience wasn't life changing but was worthwhile.

Have you at any point been in therapy as a result of being a Semper ed?
Thinking about having repressed memory therapy.

How long did it take you to find out what the name Semper Floreat actually meant?
Still don't know what Semper Floreat means.

What do you do now?
I am Librarian at the University of Queensland.

What particular issues did you focus on?
The issues we focussed on were feminism, politics, and we even had a poetry issue.

Do you still read Semper?
I read Semper very occasionally.

What direction would you like to see Semper head in?
I think Semper should be looking at social issues such as education, the plight of refugees in this country, religious intolerance.

To what extent did you get involved in student politics?
I was Arts Rep on the Student Council and a member of the first womens rights committee.

THIS HEALTHY, NORMAL CHILD HAS A HANDICAP



SHE WAS BORN FEMALE

SHE IS ALREADY ROLE CONDITIONED TO ACCEPT HER PRETTY, PASSIVE PLACE

when she grows up her job opportunities will be limited, and her pay low. maybe you don't care -- but it's a fact -- job discrimination based on sex is not against the law.

STRAIGHT OUT OF BRISBANE

a new festival of independent and
emerging arts and culture

November 20th -24th, Fortitude Valley,
Brisbane

Straight Out of Brisbane is a new festival of
independent and emerging arts and culture,
beginning this November 20th -24th in Brisbane's
Fortitude Valley.

A cross-artform extravaganza of underground
Queensland culture, Straight Out of Brisbane is
dedicated to excavating the best in Brisbane's
Bedroom Art.

We're asking for everything from Activism to Zines
and we want you to be a part of it! Screen, text,
note, talk, minidisc - we're talking every genre and
any sub-culture you can throw at us.

Straight Out of Brisbane is all about showcasing art
and culture by Brisbane's many emerging artists -
across artforms and genres.

Its key objective is to give opportunities for
everyone involved in independent cultural
production to exhibit, promote and talk about their
work.

Straight Out of Brisbane is covering 7 main areas of
artistic enquiry:

- * independent fashion
- * contemporary music
- * film and video, game design, new media,
multimedia and digital arts
- * emerging writing, independent publication and
zines
- * visual art
- * independent and community theatre and
performance
- * ideas, politics, professional development and
much more

Call for submissions

Straight Out of Brisbane is CALLING FOR
SUBMISSIONS from anyone interested in
contributing work to this year's festival.

We're asking for ideas from you about
talks, panel discussions, presentations,
performances, exhibits, showings,
readings, workshops or gigs.

If you're a Brisbane artist working in the
artforms mentioned above we'd love to
hear from you. Send us a short email
telling us what you'd like to do by FRIDAY
the 20th of SEPTEMBER to
content@straightoutofbrisbane.com

CONTACT STRAIGHT OUT OF BRISBANE:
ph (07) 3403 0844
www.straightoutofbrisbane.com

musicdot.com

crossroads

FESTIVAL OF ELECTRONIC MUSIC + MULTI-MEDIA CULTURE

5PM DEMO
6PM QUEEN MC TASH
7PM KLEINZEIT live
8PM MR KING/BLUE MC [Chi Qi]
9PM SANYASA live
10PM CHRIS ANDERSON
11PM ARTIFICIAL [of Biftek] live
Album Launch
12AM KID KAY FERRIS live
1AM LECTRE/SHREDLOCK/MC SHURESHOCK [Zephyr Timber]
2AM D-KO live
3AM SUPERFLUID live
4AM ANTHONY MILLER
HAPPY HOURS 5PM 9PM 12AM
BBQ on Deck + Lush Desserts
\$5 Cocktails all Night
Lightworks Installation live
Digital Imaging/Graphic

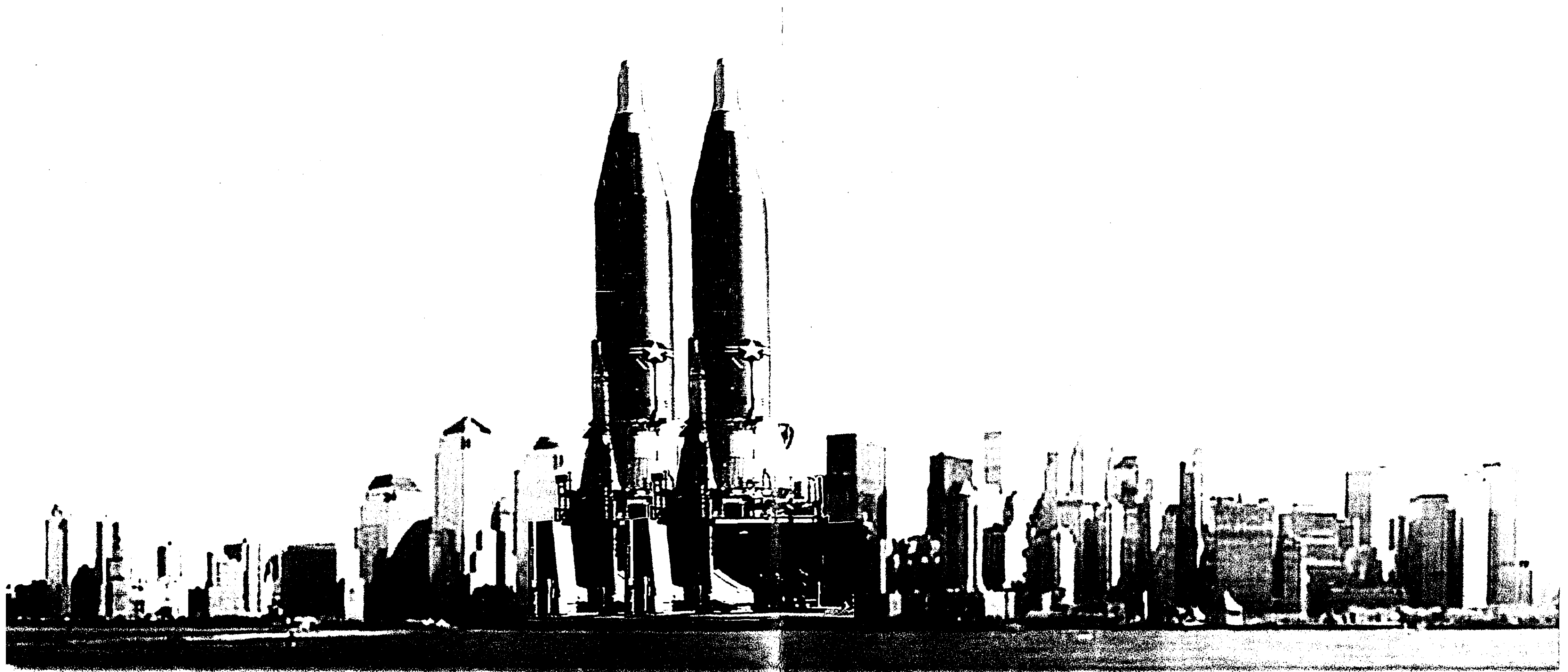
@The Winery
DAVIES PARK
CNR JANE ST +
MONTAGUE RD
WEST END

\$15 PRESOLD + BF
\$20 @ DOOR

TICKETS @
BUTTER BEATS
ROCKINGHORSE
CENTRAL STATION
SCARAB WEST END

BUTTER BEATS SOUTHS TOPULAB SCARAB VIBES Skyrak Lighting H.I.

Bush restores the New York skyline



“WE OWE THEM, AND THEIR CHILDREN, AND OUR OWN, THE MOST ENDURING MONUMENT WE CAN BUILD: A WORLD OF LIBERTY AND SECURITY MADE POSSIBLE BY THE WAY AMERICA LEADS” - BUSH, 9/11 ANNIVERSARY

Last night at the Gabba

Last night I watched as small scenes cavorted around the bar like silent movies.

Surprised looks

passing from ex-lovers through clouds of smoke, tender embraces slipping onto center stage without even a snigger of embarrassment, an older woman choking in the corner wanting only to be wanted and remembering the days when she didn't have to beg to be smeared like a yoke on toast, young girls dreaming of makeup before they have even berthed a wrinkle, eyes twinkling, glasses being broken by silent Germanic screams, dwarfish men throwing themselves down stair wells so as to never need to embellish their animalism with sentience; (he wasn't pushed he fell). Sentences coming out too early all over her sheets, all through her fair share, yells replacing conversation, conversations revealed as station to station calls:

Bowen Hills-Bowen Hills, next stop- Outer Space; wounded Space, then onwards towards the safe place of embrace where you have all failed to leave much more than a trace, (in death and in love there will be no one to save your place) followed by the great big final fleshy curtain fall.

Albion, Albion Station.

stares missing marks, electric eels, dreams unhinged from ballerina's about fucking near dead bodies in vacant car

parks being picked up by the radar just to the right of the ark that was targeted, heads too big for bodies, lies as large as apple pie mythologies, ontology's spread thin over exposed breasts breathing of their own accord, all the discord pulled tight round my neck like a chord with a sword in my pocket, a well hung noose worn backwards as a locket, a wallet filled with erroneous docketts and a beautiful stranger in my hand. Bands transporting boys and girls for thirty minutes, all the white kids learning how to sing and dance, the elusive search for some peace before we finish. god please help us last for more than the sum of these flooded awkward minutes stacked up on the backs of all our fears; tears shared between strangers and sighs and rubbing alcoholic thighs- and wondering why- and the high's and bye's and the urge for just one more drink replacing childhood dreams about the day we'd certainly learn to fly; jumping from trees to clutch the clouds down from the sky smothered by scent filled rooms that give a collective fuck shudder to all the sequestered sacrificial bowls of lent.

But it was never that simple, all of the children understood the facts from an early age. The cat with the hat may have come back, "but Popa, why is he always smiling like that? His eyes crossed and with a little feather in his mouth and what was all that racket that we heard coming out from the cracks beneath the stairs?"

Eagle Junction. Eagle Junction.

Ben Doran

KICK
GURRY

PIA
MIRANDA

MAYA
STANGE



Featuring music by
THE HIVES
MOTOR ACE
KATIE NOONAN
SPIDERBAIT
28 DAYS

'A ROCK
MASTERPIECE.'
- ANDREW MERCADO, CHANNEL [V]

Live the dream
...Love the trip

FROM ALEX PROYAS THE DIRECTOR OF THE CROW AND DARK CITY
IN CINEMAS OCTOBER 3



WWW.GARAGEDAYSTHEMOVIE.COM.AU

1976

Julianne Schultz

What year were you an editor?
1976

Who were you co-eds?
Jane Camens

Why did you decide to run for Semper?

Ambition, politics, and thinking that a student newspaper could make a difference in the stagnant world of Queensland in the 70s.

Did you ever have any problems with the UQ union, university administration, police or government? Nothing memorable with the union or university, just the usual back and forth about defamation etc. I still have a strong sense of being watched by the state / police, especially after going weekly and publishing more news, and as the level of activism on campus increased. I seem to remember that a photo of Joh superimposed on a target board caused a particular fuss.

What was your highlight/ craziest point of the job?
Deciding to go weekly.

Do you have any words of wisdom for future editors?
Just do it.

Did the experience change your life?
No, but it set a trajectory and created lifelong friendships.

Have you at any point been in therapy as a result of being a Semper ed?
No, but after the last issue, decamping to Straddie for a month, living in a shack, not talking to anyone, sleeping, lying on the beach and reading the Golden Notebook helped.

How long did it take you to find out what the name Semper Floreat actually meant?
Older hands were keen to impart this knowledge to starry eyed blonde first years who volunteered to work on the paper.

What do you do now?
Media consultant and writer.

Did Semper help further your career?
Not initially, trying to get a job in journalism in Brisbane after a reasonably high profile editorship looked like trouble to most of the

THE OPPRESSED



editors in town.

What particular issues did you focus on?
Whitlam dismissal, civil liberties in Queensland, women's rights, Timor, political intrigue and corruption. Lots and lots of conspiracies.

Do you still read Semper?
If I'm on the campus and see a copy.

What direction would you like to see

Semper head in?
Follow the mood of the times - lots of material. Is it available online yet?

To what extent did you get involved in student politics?
Like all journalism, involved but at arm's length, it did provide a good introduction to the role of factions.

Jane Camens

What year were you an editor?
1976

Who were you co-eds?
Julianne Schultz

Why did you decide to run for Semper?
Thought we as journalism students could do it better than the previous lot.

Did you ever have any problems with the UQ union, university administration, police or government?
Several issues of the publication were censored, mainly due to political sensitivities.

What was your highlight/ craziest point of the job? Above.

Do you have any words of wisdom for future editors?
Write for the publication as well as commission pieces.

Did the experience change your life?
I spent so much time in the Semper office I didn't get great grades.

What do you do now?
(See below) I also run an international literary festival in Hong Kong, teach creative writing and write fiction.

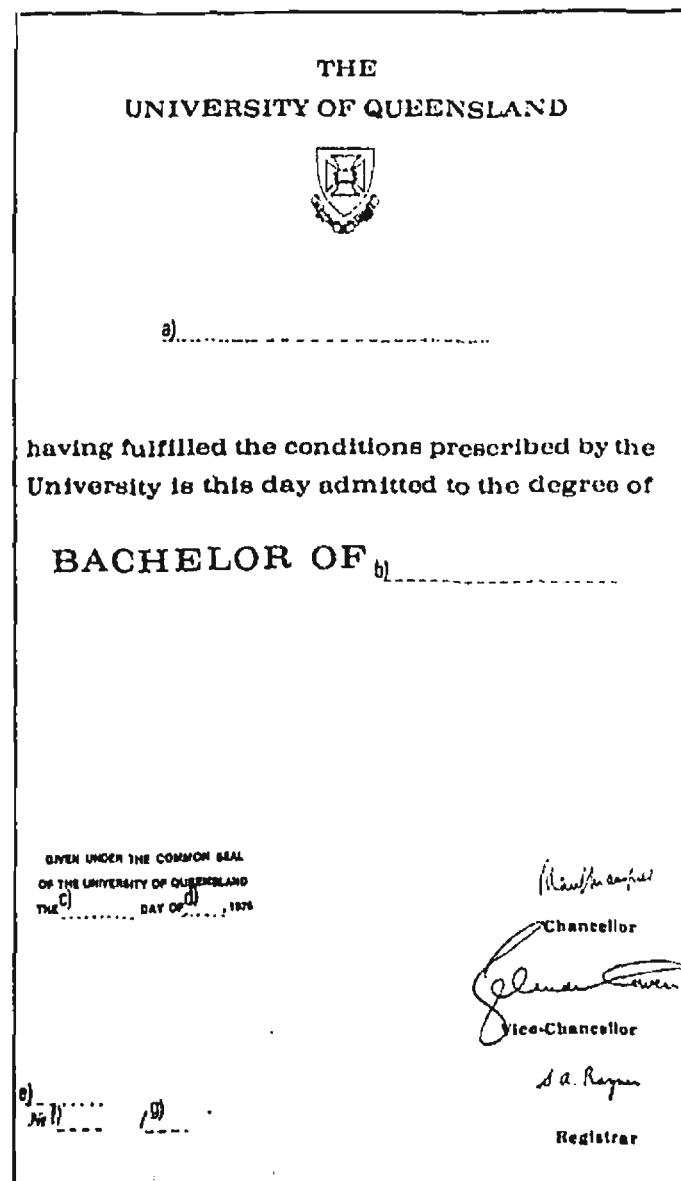
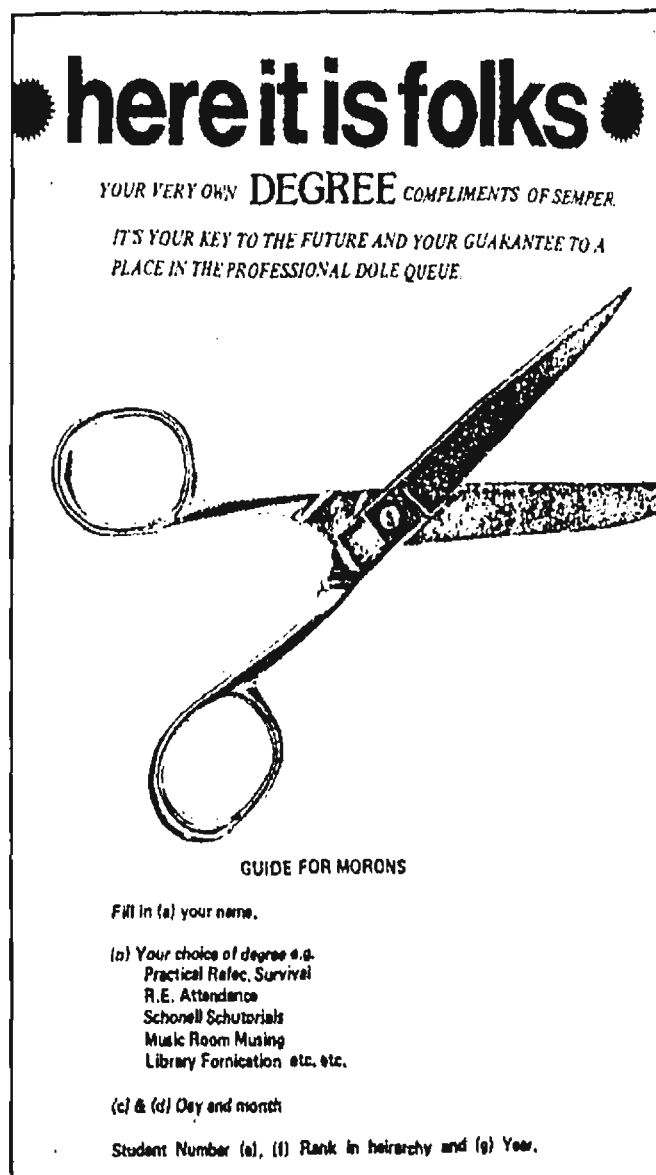
Did Semper help further your career?
Possibly it helped get my first job in journalism. Not politics—the Women's Weekly!

What particular issues did you focus on?
Politics.

Do you still read Semper?
No.

What direction would you like to see Semper head in?
Controversial.

To what extent did you get involved in student politics?
Was chair of the Women's Rights Committee.



ZED



ad he'd seen in Rolling Stone. Zed was described as a station that wanted to "play progressive, modern music, be non-commercial and have links with the community". According to Jim Beatson, "under the terms of the Wireless and Telegraphy Act, you were only allowed to hand out licences to somebody wanting to broadcast a narrow type of program, so the Minister made an announcement. They would only licence 12 additional stations on top of UV and the MBS's, and they'd all be campus based, educational licences, and in fact there was one oddball amongst them and that was us. The stations were all controlled by Uni admin except us who were controlled by the Student Union. In fact, the radio lobby was the tail wagging the dog, we totally dominated the student Union, because the radio station was such a major project, and everyone thought the radio station was a fantastic idea."



and set straight to work, in his new work clothes.

4ZZZ officially went to air at 12 noon, 8th December 1975. It survived those early days due to the determination and commitment of political activists and Queensland University students. In the days of Bjelke-Petersen, "if you lived in Brisbane and had an interest in anything, you got arrested". Apparently, the coalition minister at the time had the police records of everyone who worked at Zed on his desk. Zed had been issued a 1 kilowatt licence instead of the promised 10kw. In fact we weren't granted our full licence until 30th November, 1978.

Ten years later, in 1988, conservative elements within the student union resulted in Zed's funding being cut by \$17,000. There were whispers about accessibility to the student body, financial management and health and safety issues regarding the premises. Victoria Brazil was elected president of the Student Union. Presuming that Zed didn't have the means to seek redress, Brazil ignored legal advice and proceeded with Zed's forced eviction from UQ. The women's rights body and Semper were also targets of the "New Right". On the 14th of December, 1988, at 4.17am, the on-air announcer was allowed to take an address book and tape recorder before being kicked out of the studio by Brazil and a team of followers. He and some fellow Zed heads went to the transmitter at Mt. Coot-tha, recording along the way a message asking people to go to the station. This message

was broadcast from the transmitter repeatedly. This brought supporters to the station. Possession is 9/10ths of the law, and so by occupying the station in large numbers for a couple of weeks, Zed's supporters

saved it from eviction from the uni. The renewed interest in Zed at this time generated some money, which enabled the station to move off-campus. This move was necessary at the time and enabled Zed to develop a wider orientation. This year we've been building a renewed relationship with the UQ Student Union, which is exciting. And of course Semper has always been there, keeping us in the loop. Written by Ashley Gill using material taken from "Generation Zed: No Other Radio Like This", a magazine compiled by Garry Williams and available at 4ZZZ office and stalls for \$12.

It all started in 1971 during a UQ strike, when "...there were fires in the great court, tents everywhere, bands playing and long earnest meetings...someone would often say, why don't we set up a pirate radio station?" That someone was former Semper editor Alan Knight. There was a meeting in Semper's office in 1973 and it was decided that a licence should be obtained, so that Zed would be a longterm project, and not closed down by the police. It had to be an FM station, not limited by bandwidth like the Melbourne uni station 5UV. This resulted in an alliance with "the hi fi people", because Zed jointly proposed Public Broadcasting and the intro of FM stereo - the only way to go if you're playing music.

While waiting to obtain a licence, there was a temporary studio in a room above the Schonell cinema. At this stage John Woods was the only experienced broadcaster involved with 4ZZ, as it was known then. He had answered an



Everyone pitched in to to build a studio in the basement of the Student Union building. There were 2 studios plus a performance studio which was designed with the idea of supporting local bands. (This is still Zed's studio layout, by the way.) Everything was homemade, using scrap materials. It was a great co-operative action. When John Woods arrived from Adelaide, having answered the ad in Rolling Stone, he was picked up at the airport and taken straight to UQ, where he was handed a shovel



happy days

a history of 4zzz marketday - looking on the positive side :)

The Brisbane institution that is 4ZZZ Market Day grew out of the 4ZZZ Open Day events held outside the stations studios at the University of Queensland. These were based around Radiothon and Octobanana in the 1980s.

After the station moved away to Toowong and the Valley, 4ZZZ Market Day evolved into a free festival in the early 90s with an increasing number of bands and stages in an all-volunteer run and organised fundraising effort to keep 4ZZZ on the air. The money was made from running a bar on the day, and this cash injection kept the station going for another 6 months...!

A huge number of local Brisbane bands have volunteered to play for free to help 4ZZZ. As the event grew, these bands benefitted from the exposure at a Market Day. So much so, that in recent years, well over 250 acts have applied for a spot on the Market Day bill.

Some of the local bands who have found a new audience through an appearance at

Market Day include the Dream Killers, Custard (1992), Toothfairies, Screamfeeder (1993), Not From There, Regurgitator (1994), Powderfinger (1995), Taxi (1996), George, Six Ft Hick (1997), Gota Cola (1998), Soma Rasa and Tulipan (1999).

Hundreds of local Brisbane acts have been given an opportunity to perform on an outdoor stage to a crowd exceeding 5000 punters.

The number of interstate groups who have played at Market Day and gone on to make a mark nationally is also impressive - You Am I (1993), Jackson Code (1994), Pollyanna, Big Heavy Stuff, Frenzal Rhomb, Grinspoon (1995), Mavis's (1996), Something 4 Kate (1996), Black Lung(1996) Warped (1998) and Shihad (2000).

Market Day strives to provide an affordable, all-ages, non-corporate space for entertainment and enjoyment for the people of Brisbane...who want something a bit different. And Zed aims to cover as many styles of music as possible to reflect the diversity of music broadcast on 4ZZZ-FM. The DOOF TENT is legendary, and it is not

unusual to find a stage dedicated to acoustic or world music, plus the Kidz Zone for parents and kids to enjoy together.

Market Day engenders a sense of community and belonging, with heaps of volunteer helpers & staff, its focus on the community-based radio station 4ZZZ-FM, and its clear fund-raising rather than profit motive. (if you are interested in volunteering to help on the day at either the bar or the front gate- you will get in for free, and get a drink ticket for every hour you work...most shifts are 3 hours long..call 3252 1555 for details.

This year Marketday is themed "BANANAGEDDON" and will feature a record number of local acts...over 60 bands will be performing over 6 stages. Headling this year will be SPIDERBAIT, ED KUEPPER (performing a retrospective of Saints, Laughing Clowns and his own solo work), ANUBIAN LIGHTS (an electroexotica outfit from Belfast), SHAPESHIFTER(Drum n Bass boys from NZ now living in Melb), and heaps and heaps more...log on to www.4zzzfm.org.au to find out everything you need to know about Marketday and Radio 4ZZZ-FM.



KNOW PLAY MARKETDAY



Mark Wolffe

What year were you an editor?

Oh dear – 1977, seems like a century ago.

Who were you co-eds?

Rhada Rouse and Ross Peake, both of whom left for jobs towards the end of the year leaving me holding the bag for the last stretch.

Why did you decide to run for Semper?

The money :) No, really to give Joh Bjelke Petersen a good bagging.

Did you ever have any problems with the UQ union, university administration, police or government?
Hmmm. Administration – getting money for the last issue after we had run out of funds; we ended up asking caferia suppliers to advertise. Coke etc.obliged. Police – covering “right to march” marches. Government – we were visited by some crusty old buggers in suits who asked for back issues – we thought they were ASIO and were happy to load them up with multiple copies.

What was your highlight/ craziest point of the job?

Yikes! There were many. Staying up for 72 hours straight with a bunch of drug ruined crazies putting together a special insert, “The Cane ToadTimes”, about the nuclear industry. Facing a couple of thousands police with only our student newspaper credentials to protect us.

Do you have any words of wisdom for future editors?

Get everyone else to do the work for you so that you can devote a little time to your studies.

Did the experience change your life?
Every experience changes your life.

Have you at any point been in therapy as a result of being a semper ed?

Answering these questions may well send me into therapy.

How long did it take you to find out what the name semper floret actually meant?

Que? Isn't it Semper Floreat? Or have I got it wrong? Hated “always flowering”, sounded like a little 1930s literary magazine run by squatocracy dilettantes with wispy moustaches and bow ties. Anyway, we renamed it “GAMUT”. (It was multi-campus for a while with special sections at the back specific to each University – couldn't be seen to be UQ “taking over”). Suppose, after 70 years, and still going, “alway flowering” is apposite.

What do you do now?

Communications Manager, Aviation Safety Promotion, CASA: websites, videos, multimedia, guidebooks, seminars and (yes) a magazine on aviation safety(circ 90,000).

Did semper help further your career?
In a round-about way.

What particular issues did you focus on?

Environment, alternative energy, Joh, uranium, gay rights, womens rights, land rights, destruction of urban heritage etc.

Do you still read semper?

No. Is there an online version?

What direction would you like to see semper head in?
Online.

To what extent did you get involved in student politics?

It was all politics. It was inevitable that there was pressure from the student representative council for content in Semper, and we all competed for our slice of the budget.

Ross Peake

I was editor in 1977

My co-editors were Rada Rouse and Mark Wolfe.

I became very interested in the paper in 1976 when I was writing for it. I wanted to become more involved and Rada, Mark and I put together a proposal for a multi-campus paper with the working title Gamut to provide a vehicle for cross-campus activism and communication.

Just the usual fights over a bigger budget.

The highlight was always succeeding in getting an edition to print, against the odds. The lay-out was done by hand - cut and paste - and the final version always took longer than we anticipated. Pizza and drugs got us through. A highlight was watching dawn over the lagoon, after yet another all-night session.

Maintain your rage and irreverence.

The year as co-editor was being involved in an intense melting pot of creativity. It gave me the incentive to go on in journalism.

That hasn't been necessary - yet!

Still looking.

For my sins in a past life, I deal with politicians and their flaks, day in and day out, from an office in the federal parliamentary press gallery.

I was determined to launch into a career in journalism and Semper was a good start.

I wrote about politics, social issues and consumer affairs. We tried to pitch the paper to issues that would interest, educate and inspire.

No.

Semper provides an alternative news source for students. This is a crucial role as the media loses diversity and I hope Semper does not lose sight of that goal.

I was not involved in student politics at UQ. I had been union vice-president at QUT but failed that year.

Rada Rouse

What year were you an editor?

1977. Vol 47 Nos. 1-17 (note I later changed the spelling of my name to Rada Rouse).

Who were you co-eds?

Mark Wolfe and Ross Peake.

Why did you decide to run for Semper?

I was interested in Left politics, had just finished a degree in journalism and it seemed like a good idea to be paid to have fun and gain publishing experience at the same time.

Did you ever have any problems with the UQ union, university administration, police or government?

Most Queenslanders had a problem with the police and government in those days; however the union hadn't been taken over by the National Party at that stage.

What was your highlight/ craziest point of the job?

Craziest was probably agreeing to the experiment to produce a multi-campus paper, and highlight was watching the sun come up over the university lake every Thursday morning after working all night to get the thing to the printers on time.

Do you have any words of wisdom for future editors?

Don't preach to the converted.

Did the experience change your life?
Er, no not really.



Have you at any point been in therapy as a result of being a Semper ed?

No, several hours at the RE was usually enough to make me feel better.

How long did it take you to find out what the name Semper Floreat actually meant?

Not long, but we thought Always Flowering was a bit raunchy, so we gave the multi-campus paper the no-nonsense name of Gamut.

What do you do now?

I'm a journalist with a weekly medical news magazine and president of the Australasian Medical Writers Association; I write occasional articles for UQ publications.

Did Semper help further your career?

Well, I was head-hunted for the nascent 4ZZZ-FM newsroom!!

What particular issues did you focus on?

Life in Bjelke-Petersen's Queensland, gay rights, women's rights, dope smokers rights, the nuclear disarmament and sustainable energy movements, arts and media freedom

Do you still read Semper?

No I don't have access to it.

What direction would you like to see Semper head in?
Onwards and upwards.

To what extent did you get involved in student politics?

I was already involved as a woman's rights organizer and at one point Australian Union of Students secretary. But the editor of Semper had to be involved in student politics to survive!

1970, 1978, 1979, 1981



Bruce Dickson

What year were you an editor?
1970, 1978 and 1979.

Who were you co-eds?
Mark Plunkett and a wider collective (1978). Rob Cameron (1979).

Why did you decide to run for Semper?

I should say I don't remember, but that might expose the fact that I was on campus during the Sixties. The truthful answer is I don't remember. (Could a more feasible explanation be my development, last winter, of seniors syndrome?)

Did you ever have any problems with the UQ union, university administration, police or government?
I was always the VC's favoured son. And as I have worked in the media, would I lie about such things? With regard to the Union, lots of support present, but sometimes the grand visions devised for Semper (selling it off campus in newsagents and the like) could exceed the available quota of understanding and patience.

What was your highlight/ craziest point of the job?
Not sleeping for days while pulling an issue together with stalwarts like Matt Mawson and the 'near death' experiences that followed driving the finished artwork to the printers on the Sunshine Coast. You were meant to fall asleep reading the edition itself ... not at the wheel.

Do you have any words of wisdom for future editors?
Yes, why didn't they warn me about what I was putting myself in for?

Did the experience change your life?
Definitely, since then people tell me I really have the gab of the gift.

Have you at any point been in therapy as a result of being a Semper ed?
I normally arrange to have a doctor present when I read any back issues. (But on the other hand laughter and tears are said to be excellent therapy.)

How long did it take you to find out what the name Semper Floreat actually meant?

It still remains a mystery to me and presumably to all its readers (former Vice Chancellor Zelman Cowan possibly knew, but then again he may never have been a reader). Can you help? I sometimes suspect it means something to the effect of "In God we trust" or "We strive harder" ... possibly even "Did your Mum ring back". But what I do know is that if 'Semper Floreat' represents the question, the answer is definitely "Honi Soit"!

What do you do now?

A total change of pace and something totally new ... pen pushing. Only now when I cut and paste I no longer dribble glue on my shirt.

Did Semper help further your career?
Are you referring to the free around the world trip that Semper led to courtesy of Rupert Murdoch and News Limited? (I am not making this up.)

What particular issues did you focus on?

During the seventies we really wanted the paper to irreverently challenge the prevailing authoritarianism and government propaganda and provide alternative political reporting and perspectives. We were also becoming more astute about political correctness in all its forms and the mindless conformity of many social fads of the era. A declared aim was to contribute towards building and promoting a stronger alternative cultural life in Brisbane - e.g. with the help of a hawk eyed cab driver we were the first to document, review and often actively support the first wave of cheapie 'ethnic' eating places, recently opened pub rock venues, and the new wave music scene, etc. Matt Mawson's prolific cartooning was an absolute highlight. There were a lot of other very talented regular contributors over the years. Favourite targets were the Queensland Special Branch (because they made targets of everyone else) and the mass media. One great memory was walking past an Auchenflower newsagent and seeing one of our current Semper posters stuck in a wire promotional frame outside on the footpath. The big bold 'news' heading letters read "DON'T BELIEVE WHAT YOU READ IN THE NEWSPAPERS" - referring to a feature story on the media being published in that particular edition. (Some background: Semper was sold for 25 cents in SE Qld newsagents in 1978 and achieved a bit of a following amongst both the oppressed and those seeking to escape the Truth.)

As a public service, we also ran the odd free recruiting advertisement for the Queensland Police Force. Any cheap attempt at satire was

unnecessary - "There are never enough big men to go round" - being one classic line in use at the time.)

Do you still read Semper?

Normally avoid if possible. I find it doesn't make for good bed time reading as I really need to sleep. No, the truth is I don't get to see it any more ... what's it on about these days?

What direction would you like to see Semper head in?

Would a return to left wing extremism help boost its readership? If not, it should certainly endeavour to remain (as always) absolutely non-biased. Could its format also be reduced to that of a 'thumbnail' to facilitate reading on buses and in overcrowded lecture theatres?

To what extent did you get involved in student politics?

Slightly, but I can't afford to say anymore, I suspect this interview is being tapped.



Anne Jones

What year were you an editor?
1981

Who were you co-eds?
Tim Low

Why did you decide to run for Semper?

It was the best way to get professional experience as a writer and editor.

Did you ever have any problems with the UQ union, university administration, police or government?
I was once censured by the Student Union Council for editing a story to fit the only available space. (I'm still pissed off!)

What was your highlight/ craziest point of the job?

I was once roundly abused by a fundamentalist christian for running a vox-pops story on how I lost my virginity". A hari krishna arrived as the christian was leaving. I was a bit shaken up but he told me I was a

good person so I would be definitely going to Nirvana!

Do you have any words of wisdom for future editors?
Have a good time.

Did the experience change your life?
In many ways. I think it contributed significantly to the formation of Cane Toad Times which became ToadShow Pty Ltd - my current business.

Have you at any point been in therapy as a result of being a Semper ed?

No. Maybe I should?

How long did it take you to find out what the name Semper Floreat actually meant?

t used to be in the mast, I think? Tim Low dropped the "floreat" in 1980. Did it come back?

What do you do now?

I manage the print department of ToadShow. This includes writing, editing and producing a number of magazines for external clients including a couple of major trade unions.

Did Semper help further your career?
Yes (see above). I joined the Union then, for a start.

What particular issues did you focus on?

Bjelke-Petersen was the Premier of Queensland then. Need I say more? Actually we always tried to have stories from many disciplines and points-of-view. So there were articles covering (then) cutting-edge developments in science and technology as well as humanities. There were always cartoons and humour pieces. We even used to run a column called "on the right" which was an opinion piece by a right-winger!

Do you still read Semper?

No. I'm never on campus so I don't ever get my hands on a copy.

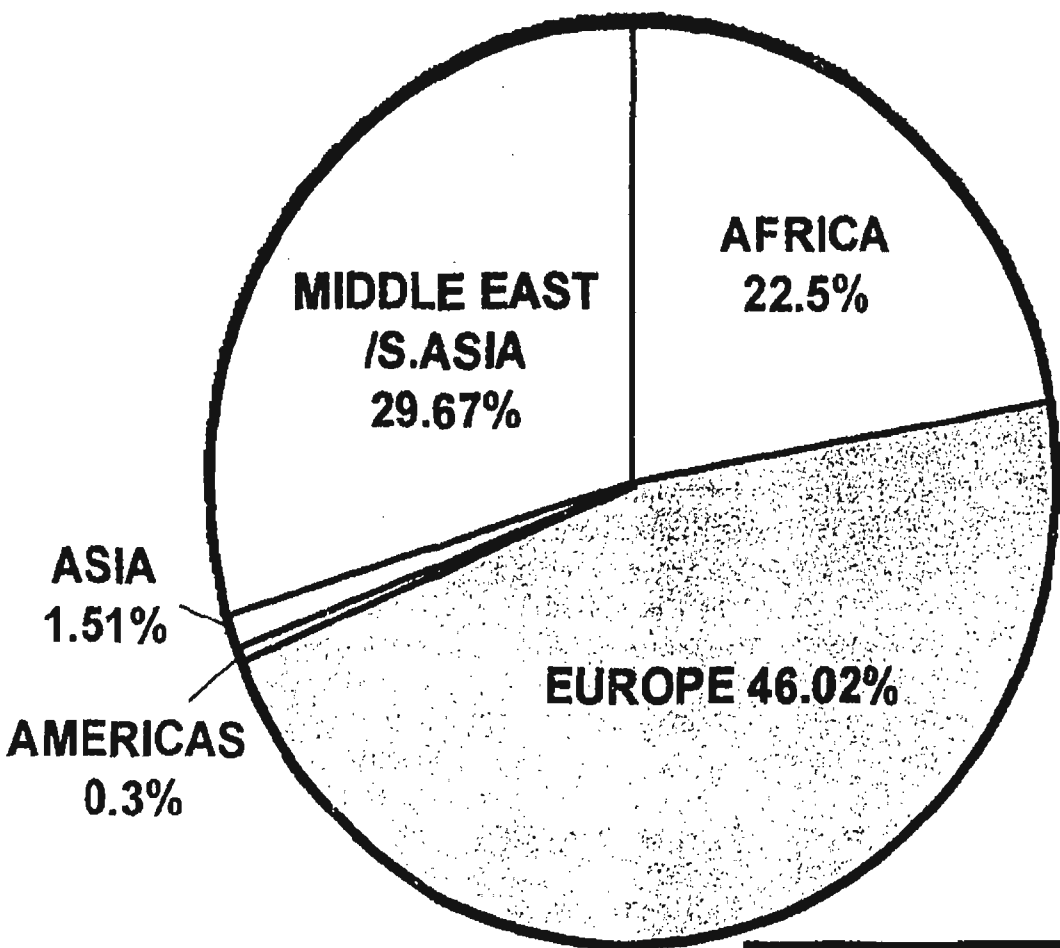
What direction would you like to see Semper head in?

Whatever the editors see fit.

To what extent did you get involved in student politics?

A lot. I went on to be Part-Time Vice-President and then Women's Right Vice-President. I became 4ZZZ-FM Station Coordinator the year after Semper so staying involved in student politics was crucial. I'm over it now although I can't say the same for a couple of Queensland Democrat Senators who were lurking around UQ student politics at the same time.

Breakdown of Australia's offshore program
by region of birth



Is Australia's offshore program is a fair and equitable way of helping the world's refugees? To make such an assessment, it's necessary to know a few facts and figures. Beyond figures though, is it imaginable that our government would lock up hundreds of English men, women & children in a high security prison in the middle of the desert indefinitely?

"Some of the measures that the Government has introduced are tough but let me tell you, they are by no means as tough as measures introduced overseas they are tough, but they are fair."

Philip Ruddock

According to Amnesty International, Australia is the only western country to mandatorily detain asylum seekers who arrive without documentation.

"As most of you would know, I have a longstanding and deep commitment to an immigration program that does not discriminate on the grounds of race, religion, ethnic origin or nationality."

Philip Ruddock

The accompanying charts show that if you are a European refugee, your chances of being granted asylum in Australia are 14.7 times greater than if you are from the Middle East.

Footnote:
Breakdown of Australia's offshore program by region of birth: Department of Immigration Report "Population Flows: Immigration Aspects 2000 Edition" Section "The migration and humanitarian program"
www.immi.gov.au/statistics/publications/popflows/popflows.htm
The website is gratefully acknowledged for the information in this article.

Make UQ a Refugee Safe Haven!

Australian big businesses are freely exploiting third world cheap labour and the environment. The Australian government is up to its neck in the genocidal economic blockade of Iraq, which according to the UN is responsible for the death of over 1 million people - mostly children. Australia is prepared to diplomatically support the bloody and unjust war on Afghanistan, which has killed over 5000 people, mostly by aerial bombing civilians. These acts of state terror and exploitation are the causes of refugees, yet Australia, a country that benefits from the inhumane world economic order, refuses to take any responsibility for its own actions.

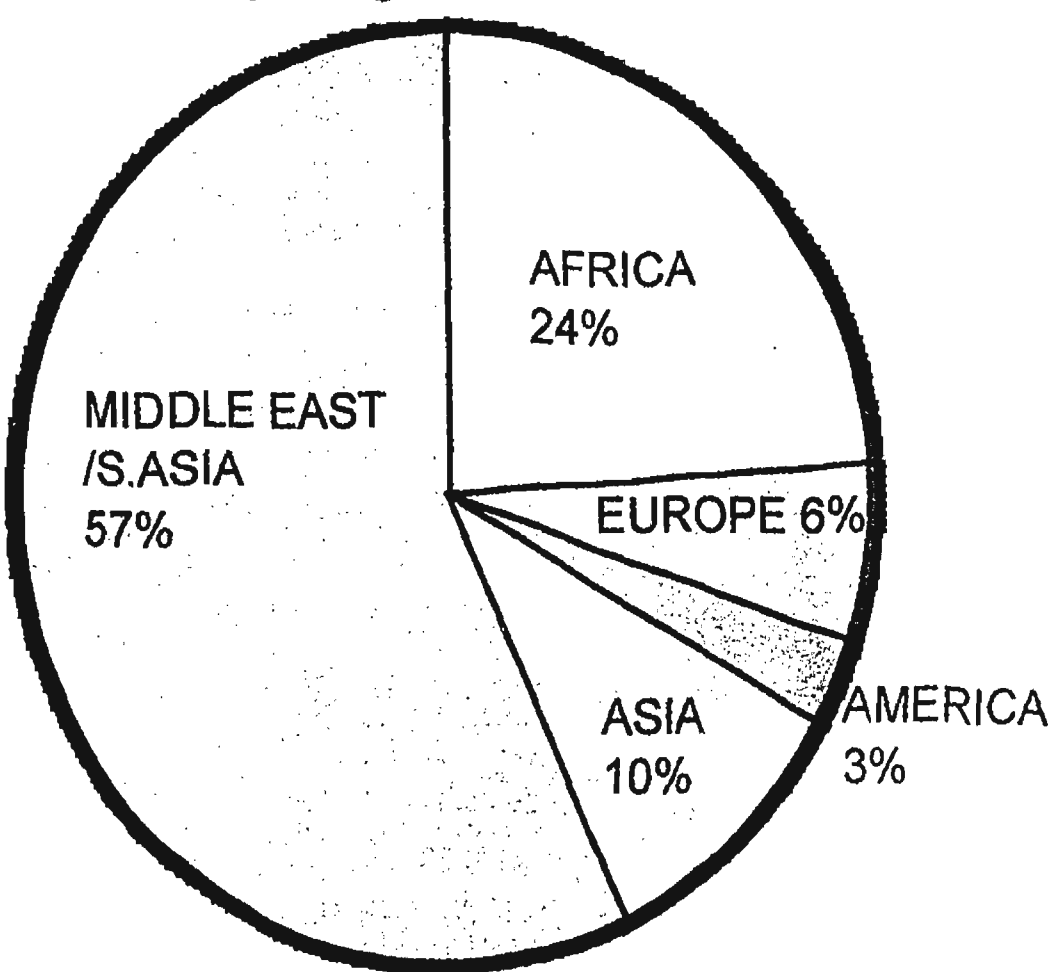
Students can and should play a leadership role in countering the governments violation of human rights and international law with its mandatory detention policy. University refugee rights activists across the country are agitating for mass meetings and student referendums as part of a campaign to turn universities in to refugee sanctuaries. It is clear that the pro-refugee sentiment exists among young people, however we need to find the ways to turn that sentiment into public defiance of the government. A national wave of campuses declaring themselves as havens for refugees is beginning to gain momentum. This is having a big impact on the refugee rights movement. Campaigning to declare universities refugee safe zones is proving to be just the controversy needed to make the movement grow.

This is a campaign of student civil disobedience. Declaring universities as refugee sanctuaries constitutes a mass symbolic act of defiance towards the government's racist refugee policies. It is a slap in the face of the Howard government who has passed laws that make it illegal even for a truck driver to offer a refugee a lift. 'Bad laws are meant to be broken' - 'when injustice becomes law resistance becomes duty'.

At the University of Queensland activists are pushing for a student general meeting to determine our stance on the issue sometime late this term. 1% of the student population needs to sign a petition calling for a student general meeting. Once convened, a student general meeting that meets requirements (300 students or 1% of the student population) can then direct the student union to implement the student general meeting's decisions. The petition calling for the Student General meeting contains the following...

Motion:

Breakdown of World Refugee Population
by Region of Birth



That the Union declare the University of Queensland a Refugee Safe Haven which calls on the federal government to end the policy of mandatory detention of refugees, close all detention centres and stop the deportation of refugees;

That the Union allocates \$10,000 to the University of Queensland Refugee Action Collective. This special funding allocation would be used for the production of posters, leaflets, stickers and other campaign material; to fund speaking tours of refugees and refugee rights activists; and to support the underground network to shelter escaped refugees;

That the Union call on the University to offer scholarships to refugees on Temporary Protection Visas so that they may be welcomed as part of the university community and allowed to study free of charge; and

That the University does not in any way assist in the management or provision of educational services to refugee detention centres.

Sam King

sempar

isly offensive First Edition 1990

whip me,
beat me, call
me trash

INSIDE:
MORE FRED NILE THAN YOU CAN STOMACH

1982



Andrew Fraser

What year were you an editor?
1982 and start of 1983.

Who were you co-eds?
Kay Nicol (1982) and Damien Ledwich (1983).

Why did you decide to run for Semper?
I got press-ganged into it by the previous editors. They decided there was no one to run, so as a prolific contributor, I had the arm put on me. I also thought it would be interesting and good fun, which it was.

Did you ever have any problems with the UQ union, university administration, police or government?
The union used to always heavy you to run their line - but what was it?? The administration couldn't, unfortunately, give a shit. The police were the pits. The houses I used to live in would get raided, so you'd wake up occasionally with a vicious rabid dog loose in your bedroom and a gun in your face. On one occasion, they looked into the fridge in the share house I lived in at Toowong and declared "well you've just got away with anything that's in there".

What was your highlight/ craziest point of the job?
Driving each issue up to Gympie on Thursday afternoon when absolutely buggered and then returning to Brisbane, escaping both death and speeding tickets. Putting out each issue was a highlight, but i pushed on one specific point, I'd say the issue we put out when the Commonwealth Games was in Brisbane.

Do you have any words of wisdom for future editors?
The Fox Fears the Man who Rises Early in the Morning. (I don't know what it means either, but it sounds good.)

Did the experience change your life?
Yes.

Have you at any point been in therapy as a result of being a Semper ed?
Not in a formal sense.

How long did it take you to find out

what the name Semper Floret actually meant?
At a press conference with John Cleese when my colleague, Damien Ledwich, identified himself as coming from Semper magazine. "Semper?" said Cleese. "Always?". "You work for a magazine called Always"

What do you do now?
Journalist, The Australian.

Did Semper help further your career?
It didn't in a practical sense. But it did help me focus on what news was, what was interesting to people, how to make things interesting to people, how to put out a paper which people would read.

What particular issues did you focus on?
The environment was big at the time, so we did a lot on threatened areas. As the Bjelke-Petersen government was at its height, politics played a big part.

Do you still read Semper?
When I see it.

What direction would you like to see Semper head in?
It's all about getting a balance between what students want and what they need. You've got to have a point of view. At all costs avoid being dull. Ideally, the magazine should be sceptical of everything - from the Young Liberals through to the Greens via the Anarchists.

To what extent did you get involved in student politics?
Far too much. But 20 years on, I wouldn't have missed it for quids.

Kay Nicol

What year were you an editor?
1982

Who were you co-eds?
Andrew Fraser

Why did you decide to run for Semper?
Andrew Fraser wouldn't stop twisting my arm.

Did you ever have any problems with the UQ union, university administration, police or government?
We had our share of dramas. Our O-Week publication was banned by the University for being too sexually explicit but we would have been disappointed if they hadn't.

What was your highlight/ craziest point of the job?
Organising the 50th Anniversary commemorative issue with Bruce Dickson where we put together a team of

locally based former editors and spent a couple of months researching thousands of editions. It was fascinating because each era was so reflective of its times and had played a pivotal role in student life - with varying degrees of irreverence and irrelevance. At the same time, we organised a 50th Anniversary Gala Dinner and invited all former editors and contributors. We didn't realise what a rich vein of passion (or was it middle aged sentimentality?) we had tapped into because people travelled from all over Australia and even the US to be there on the night. It had a real momentum and made me realise that Semper editors never die, they just flourish away, some more obviously than others.

The craziest parts were getting each issue out on time but Andrew and I had a fantastic core team - Matt Mawson, who was our ultra talented cover designer, illustrator and cartoonist, Jenni Bird, our typesetter and Earth Mother from Heaven and Damien Ledwich our hip and out-there designer.

Do you have any words of wisdom for future editors?
Get together a great team and make it happen.

Did the experience change your life?
It was certainly influential and a mind-expanding experience.

Have you at any point been in therapy as a result of being a Semper ed?
No - but I'm sure it would have helped at the time!

How long did it take you to find out what the name Semper Floreat actually meant?
It wasn't until I was researching material for the 50th Anniversary edition when a former editor, Humphrey McQueen, told me.

What do you do now?
I manage my public relations consultancy, Kay Nicol Media Pty Ltd , which provides marketing communications campaigns for national and global corporations.

Did Semper help further your career?
Yes, definitely. It gave me excellent practical experience while still a student and also gave me my first job in the real world. David Franken, a former Semper Editor who was on the 50th Anniversary committee and who at that time was Assistant Program Manager at Channel 7 in Brisbane, offered me a job in the Publicity Department at Channel 7 and I started there as soon as I finished my degree, six months after co-editing Semper.

What particular issues did you focus on?
We focused on local, national and international issues of the day that

had relevance for students. We covered issues from land rights and marijuana decriminalisation to interviews with visiting artists such as Lindsay Kemp, whose performance of Flowers was almost banned in Queensland due to its male nudity and human rights issues such as the detainment of prisoners of conscience around the world. We always had plenty of lifestyle (sex, drugs and rock 'n' roll) stories. We were fortunate to have a really talented pool of contributing writers and, looking back, they wrote incisive stories covering everything from police powers, student suicide to incest - nothing was taboo - and, at the other end of the scale, comedy pieces such as "How to Avoid People on Campus" which was followed up by another writer with "The Art of Being Paranoid". Our regular contributors such as Tim Low would write travel stories such as getting around in Belize and Mark Hayes could always be counted on to write cerebral features on anything from student demonstrations to the Falkland Island crisis. Andrew Fraser excelled in exposes such as "Invasion of the Orange People". We featured a lot of campus stories (car parking problems, facilities for disabled students, library lock-outs) and ran poetry and short stories by emerging writers such as Matthew Condon. We also had an army of writers who reviewed places to eat, pubs, books, CDs, theatre and live music. It was truly an eclectic mix in every sense of the word.

Do you still read Semper?
I haven't been in the right place at the right time!

What direction would you like to see Semper head in?
Like any publication, it has to be relevant, informative and entertaining for its readers. Semper has to be lively and at least a little controversial. It has to become a must-read for students otherwise it's not doing its job.

To what extent did you get involved in student politics?
I dabbled. It was fascinating and a lot of fun and intense at times. A number of student leaders of that period (the early 80's) have gone on to become politicians and advisors on the Queensland and federal scene.

Control of One's Faculties

Excerpt from a journal article appearing in "New American Science", March 1954. Titled "Virtual Image Control by the Cortex of the Human Brain."

The aim of this experiment is to observe the ability of the human brain to contort the sensory information it receives. Specifically, we will focus on the processing of information provided by the eye. When light travels into the eyeball, it is focussed by the lens on the front of the eye, then is projected onto the retina at the back of the eyeball. In this process though, the image is flipped upside down. When the brain receives messages from the retina, and subsequently, turns them into what we call sight, the image is upside down. At some stage of our early development, our brain realises that it is perceiving the world the wrong way around, so it promptly flips the image, so as to provide a true indication of the world that surrounds us.

He worked in the city, and not having a decent job that would grant him a private carpark, he ran the gauntlet of public transport in the morning, and in an effort to "unwind", would walk home in the afternoon. The only thing that really concerns us now is this walking home. The rest of his life is pretty insignificant, and if added to this story would just act as decidedly boring filler. He would walk briskly across the Victoria St Bridge, then pass under the government's Performing Arts building, on his way on to Highgate Hill.

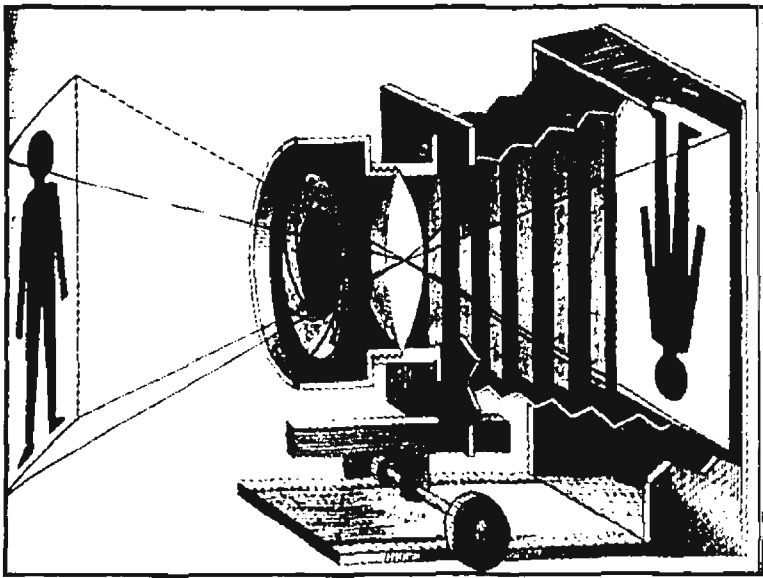
It was never until he got there that he realised he enjoyed it so much. Don't think he planned his whole day around it or anything like that, quite often he would forget it even existed, and walk a completely different way home. It simply grabbed him whenever he arrived. Walking along the path under the performing arts building, there is a set of tiles that have raised ridges on them. Braille street signs as it where, for the blind to direct themselves by. You have encountered this before I'm sure, so had he, he wasn't a hermit after all. These were a little less normal though, more memorable as it were. He was transfixed by them.

Can you see him walking slowly along, each step more concentrated then the previous?

This path was thin in width. On one side there was a road that squeezed by; on the other, a chain strung at knee height. How dangerous this was he thought. The Braille street signs are less then a foot in width, so straying off. You are lost, with a car to hit you on one side, and a chain to trip you on the other.

Imagine him, the most normal of all the people you know. But don't think him boring. You remember boring people and avoid them - he is utterly forgettable. Actually, you could have met him, but you just don't remember it. But for these brief moments whe he walked along the Braille street signs, he stopped being completely normal. He challenged himself. He wouldn't shut his eyes, but he would dim his vision as it were, he would try to slow his brain, focusing on his other senses, bringing them to the fore.

The experiment was conducted between the 14th of April and the 28th of June 1953, in the New Georgian Hospital in Minnesota. The subject was chosen from a group of volunteers; 24 years old, in perfect health, including possession of 20-20 vision and in all respects, a completely normal person. Special goggles were constructed, that, when placed over the eyes, would turn ones vision upside down. Upon waking, the subject would place the goggles over their eyes before opening them.



They would not be taken off until night fall, when the subject would first close his eyes, then remove the apparatus, and fall asleep. Through out the day, the subject would attempt to conduct a normal life, at no time removing the goggles.

All this brain slowing had a strange effect. Of course his vision wasn't shut off completely, but he had trouble explaining the result. You might have heard him say, "It's like looking through a veil. No, actually it's more like vision is in a dream, you can tell what's going on, but because you know it's a dream, the same intensity isn't there". He wasn't a poet, our friend, so you can't really expect him to explain it any better then that.

You could have gone down to that underpass at 5:15 or even maybe 5:20, and watched him. I said earlier that if you had met him before, you wouldn't remember it. I still think that's true, but if you are sure that you have, then the time that you saw him or met him or whatever, must have been during one of his slow walks through that underpass. It was the solitary time of his day that he shrugged out of his boundless normality, and took some sort of form, even possessing something to remember him by.

Vision is a hard thing to shake, he has been using it just as long as you have. He made progress though. Each day he would achieve a new level of blindness. Of course, it would also take him longer each day to recover, waiting for minutes (sometimes even ten), before returning from this state for the rest of the walk home.

He became obsessed. At home he would shut down his eyes because of television commercials and the visits of ugly friends. You might have thought that he was just tired when you went to visit him, but I bet you don't look in the mirror for too long. Soon, he was occupying his vision-impaired state all day. Waking in the morning, he would set his brain to s l o w, then go about his day, not turning it on again till he was in bed.



Within the controlled environment of the hospital, the subject was given numerous tasks to complete. During the first weeks, basic motor skills were tested. Tests included catching balls rolled towards him along a table, pointing at objects in the room and drinking from a glass. By the end of the fourth week, the subject had achieved all of the goals set him.

Surprised at this early progress, the subject was moved onto a new program consisting solely of basic reading tasks. During this six-week program, the subject also, under his own volition, learnt to play snooker. In the last month of the trial, the subject developed the ability to ride

a motorcycle, write simple words and numerous other tasks.

The trial was prematurely stopped on the 28th of June.

Mastering the entire path was his first accomplishment. Sliding along between the chain and the cars. Did you see him, on that day of success? Standing at the end of the path with hands swinging back and forth at his sides, a lolling head on his shoulders. No, if so, you would surely remember it. Within a month he was able to walk the whole way home and, by waking up half an hour earlier, could walk to work as well. His ordered life lent itself to such an experiment, day in day out, the same tasks. After several weeks of fumbling around, he even got a handle on making meals. The cuts on his fingers are proof that there was some trial and error. Perfect peanut butter triangles weren't that long in coming and toasted sandwiches, which had been his staple diet, stood aside for feasts of Chicken Tikka Masala, with Naan as a side dish.

On the morning of the 28th of June, the subject woke as normal and fitted the goggles to his eyes. The subject stated later that he felt no different on this morning as opposed to any other, until he opened his eyes. His vision was normal, with everything up the correct way. The subject became quite excited by this, and unfortunately before further tests could be done, removed his goggles immediately. With his goggles removed the subject experienced something quite unexpected though. His vision was now upside down.

On this morning he wakes as usual, and prepares for the day. You weren't there last night for his dinner party, quite a raucous affair. Everyone got quite drunk, played music too loud and danced jigs on his old rugs. Lying in bed that morning he restored to his mind the smell she had last night, the girl that he had kissed so impatiently. He had known her a long time. He had never entered her mind till she saw that he was blind. After that though, she had made a point of remembering him. He was shocked by these memories of the previous night. Before last night he had never had a dinner party, and it had been years since he last kissed a girl.

He can't decide whether to start the day, or stay warm here under this doona with warm thoughts running through his mind. His old self isn't dead yet though, see it kicking inside him still, and the morning ritual begins.

Setting his brain to s l o w, he lifts the lids off his eyes. No, that wasn't right. Trying again; sets brain to s l o w, lifts the lids off his eyes. He can see. Colours and shapes hit him like Volkswagens. Trapezoids take him hostage, polygons break into his mind like prisoners. Yellow stabs him straight in the eye, blue invades him like cancer.

At this point the experiment was stopped and the subject ceased to wear the goggles. Now, without the goggles though, he continued to live with upside down vision. No further treatment or tasks were set, and the subject remained under supervision in the hospital. Negligible mental anguish was recorded, and what he did suffer was attributed to the forced extended stay, and not to his reversed vision. As unexpectedly as before, the subject's vision righted itself after 11 weeks. After leaving the hospital, the subject returned to his normal life.

He sat on the bed. He started up his brain again, taking it off s l o w. Dreamlike vision returned to his mind, and all went black. So he left it at that. You know him now, he might be an interesting man, but still rational. Leaving his brain on, he got dressed, made peanut butter sandwiches for his lunch with his now natural blindness, and caught the bus to work.

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Control of One's Faculties

Excerpt from a journal article appearing in "New American Science", March 1954. Titled "Virtual Image Control by the Cortex of the Human Brain."

The aim of this experiment is to observe the ability of the human brain to contort the sensory information it receives. Specifically, we will focus on the processing of information provided by the eye. When light travels into the eyeball, it is focussed by the lens on the front of the eyeball, then is projected onto the retina at the back of the eyeball. In this process though, the image is flipped upside down. When the brain receives messages from the retina, and subsequently, turns them into what we call sight, the image is upside down. At some stage of our early development, our brain realises that it is perceiving the world the wrong way around, so it promptly flips the image, so as to provide a true indication of the world that surrounds us.

He worked in the city, and not having a decent job that would grant him a private carpark, he ran the gauntlet of public transport in the morning, and in an effort to "unwind", would walk home in the afternoon. The only thing that really concerns us now is this walking home. The rest of his life is pretty insignificant, and if added to this story would just act as decidedly boring filler. He would walk briskly across the Victoria St Bridge, then pass under the government's Performing Arts building, on his way on to Highgate Hill.

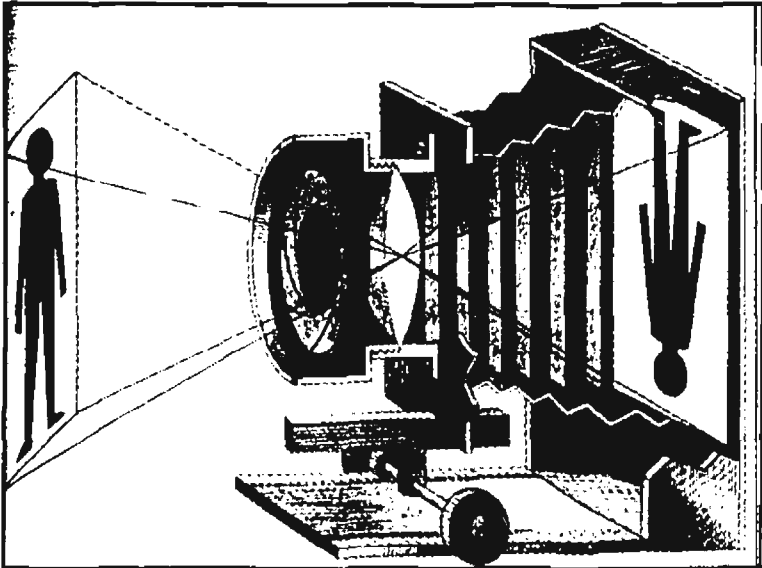
It was never until he got there that he realised he enjoyed it so much. Don't think he planned his whole day around it or anything like that, quite often he would forget it even existed, and walk a completely different way home. It simply grabbed him whenever he arrived. Walking along the path under the performing arts building, there is a set of tiles that have raised ridges on them. Braille street signs as it where, for the blind to direct themselves by. You have encountered this before I'm sure, so had he, he wasn't a hermit after all. These were a little less normal though, more memorable as it were. He was transfixed by them.

Can you see him walking slowly along, each step more concentrated then the previous?

This path was thin in width. On one side there was a road that squeezed by; on the other, a chain strung at knee height. How dangerous this was he thought. The Braille street signs are less then a foot in width, so straying off. You are lost, with a car to hit you on one side, and a chain to trip you on the other.

Imagine him, the most normal of all the people you know. But don't think him boring. You remember boring people and avoid them - he is utterly forgettable. Actually, you could have met him, but you just don't remember it. But for these brief moments when he walked along the Braille street signs, he stopped being completely normal. He challenged himself. He wouldn't shut his eyes, but he would dim his vision as it were, he would try to slow his brain, focusing on his other senses, bringing them to the fore.

The experiment was conducted between the 14th of April and the 28th of June 1953, in the New Georgian Hospital in Minnesota. The subject was chosen from a group of volunteers; 24 years old, in perfect health, including possession of 20-20 vision and in all respects, a completely normal person. Special goggles were constructed, that, when placed over the eyes, would turn one's vision upside down. Upon waking, the subject would place the goggles over their eyes before opening them.



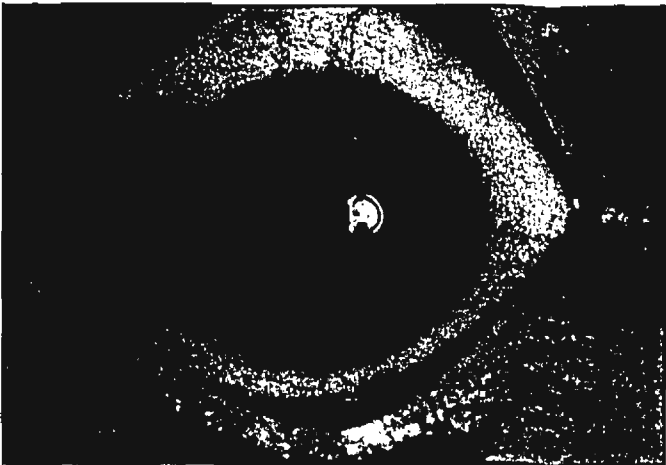
They would not be taken off until night fall, when the subject would first close his eyes, then remove the apparatus, and fall asleep. Through out the day, the subject would attempt to conduct a normal life, at no time removing the goggles.

All this brain slowing had a strange effect. Of course his vision wasn't shut off completely, but he had trouble explaining the result. You might have heard him say, "It's like looking through a veil. No, actually it's more like vision is in a dream, you can tell what's going on, but because you know it's a dream, the same intensity isn't there". He wasn't a poet, our friend, so you can't really expect him to explain it any better then that.

You could have gone down to that underpass at 5:15 or even maybe 5:20, and watched him. I said earlier that if you had met him before, you wouldn't remember it. I still think that's true, but if you are sure that you have, then the time that you saw him or met him or whatever, must have been during one of his slow walks through that underpass. It was the solitary time of his day that he shrugged out of his boundless normality, and took some sort of form, even possessing something to remember him by.

Vision is a hard thing to shake, he has been using it just as long as you have. He made progress though. Each day he would achieve a new level of blindness. Of course, it would also take him longer each day to recover, waiting for minutes (sometimes even ten), before returning from this state for the rest of the walk home.

He became obsessed. At home he would shut down his eyes because of television commercials and the visits of ugly friends. You might have thought that he was just tired when you went to visit him, but I bet you don't look in the mirror for too long. Soon, he was occupying his vision-impaired state all day. Waking in the morning, he would set his brain to slow, then go about his day, not turning it on again till he was in bed.



Within the controlled environment of the hospital, the subject was given numerous tasks to complete. During the first weeks, basic motor skills were tested. Tests included catching balls rolled towards him along a table, pointing at objects in the room and drinking from a glass. By the end of the fourth week, the subject had achieved all of the goals set him.

Surprised at this early progress, the subject was moved onto a new program consisting solely of basic reading tasks. During this six-week program, the subject also, under his own volition, learnt to play snooker. In the last month of the trial, the subject developed the ability to ride

a motorcycle, write simple words and numerous other tasks.

The trial was prematurely stopped on the 28th of June.

Mastering the entire path was his first accomplishment. Sliding along between the chain and the cars. Did you see him, on that day of success? Standing at the end of the path with hands swinging back and forth at his sides, a lolling head on his shoulders. No, if so, you would surely remember it. Within a month he was able to walk the whole way home and, by waking up half an hour earlier, could walk to work as well. His ordered life lent itself to such an experiment, day in day out, the same tasks. After several weeks of fumbling around, he even got a handle on making meals. The cuts on his fingers are proof that there was some trial and error. Perfect peanut butter triangles weren't that long in coming and toasted sandwiches, which had been his staple diet, stood aside for feasts of Chicken Tikka Masala, with Naan as a side dish.

On the morning of the 28th of June, the subject woke as normal and fitted the goggles to his eyes. The subject stated later that he felt no different on this morning as opposed to any other, until he opened his eyes. His vision was normal, with everything up the correct way. The subject became quite excited by this, and unfortunately before further tests could be done, removed his goggles immediately. With his goggles removed the subject experienced something quite unexpected though. His vision was now upside down.

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Lenore Taylor

I was Semper editor in 1985. My co-editors were Gavin Sawford and Kevin Vellnagle. It's a long time ago now, but the issues I remember from that year are the Seqeb dispute, the awarding of an honorary doctorate to Joh Bjelke Petersen (many students weren't that impressed) and the Hawke Government debate about introducing what eventually became HECS. I didn't get actively involved in formal student politics although we attended union meetings - whenever I go back to Brisbane I recognise student politicians from that era who have become ministers or political advisors.

Editing Semper was a great experience - it was the thing that convinced me to go into journalism rather than academia and it was also fantastic fun. I think it probably helped me get my first cadetship on The Canberra Times, which was a handy springboard into the parliamentary press gallery where I worked for 12 years for The Australian and The Australian Financial Review before I came here to London as the Fin Review's European correspondent. Good luck with your anniversary edition.

I am in touch with Angela Ward, who I think was editor the year after me. She's at the London bar. John Henzell (the year before) was mountain climbing in New Zealand last I heard.

Angela Ward

What year were you an editor?
1986

Who were your co-eds?
Howard Stringer, who was removed by the Student Union on a motion of the President Jill Anne Farmer. Thereafter I was sole editor.

Why did you decide to run for Semper?
It sounded like fun, and at the time I had ambitions for a career in journalism.

Did you ever have any problems with the UQ Union, university administration, police or government?
UQ Union removed my co-editor (a move which I didn't support), so that I had to restructure to work as a sole editor. I can't actually remember why they removed him. It was something to do with him actually doing his job as an investigative journalist.

What was your highlight/craziest point of the job?
Interviewing the Violent Femmes was a high point, and Hunter's and Collectors lead singer. Getting snubbed by Sting at Brisbane airport, when I asked him for an interview for



the local student paper, was a definite low point. It went something like this.

AW: "Hi, I'm Angela Ward, form the University of Queensland student newspaper".

Sting: "That's nice for you".

AW: "I was wondering if you had time for a brief interview while you are here?"

Sting: "Look. I've just got off a plane".

(The plane had flown from Sydney)

Sting brushes past, and AW never buys another of his records.

Do you have any words of wisdom for future editors?

Be as innovative as you can. It's a fabulous opportunity to run your own paper, and one which you won't taste again until much later in a career in journalism. It's also very important for student media to be as cutting edge as possible.

Did the experience change your life?
I wouldn't say so, but it was a fantastic year.

Have you at any point been in therapy as a result of being a Semper ed?

Never. Anyway therapy wasn't as well known in 1986 as it is now. Certainly didn't feel as if I needed it to get through the job.

How long did it take you to find out what the name Semper Floreat actually meant?
I knew before I started.

What do you do now?
I am a Barrister in London, specialising in human rights law and European Union Law. I am also an Associate Professor at Essex University in EU Law, and one of the editors of the Cambridge Yearbook of European Legal Studies. I was a lecturer at Cambridge from 1996 to 2000. I did a PhD in EU Law at the European



University Institute in Florence from 1991 to 1996. There I ran into Professor Bruce Wester, who was a regular Semper contributor in 1985-1986. He is now a Professor of Sociology or Philosophy (I am not sure which) at Princeton.

Did Semper help further your career?

It certainly gave me a taste for producing publications, which has continued. I write the odd opinion piece for Australian newspapers on human rights issues. I worked as a journalist for the Sydney Morning Herald in 1990, before deciding to go to Europe to pursue a career in international human rights law and EU law.

What particular issues did you focus on?

A mix of youth culture and Queensland politics. I was editor in the days of the Bjelke Peterson National Party Government. Semper was one of the few voices of dissent.

Do you still read Semper?
No.

What direction would you like to see Semper head in?

Stick to the formula I have mentioned. The voice of student media is important.

To what extent did you get involved in student politics?

Only to the extent of running the paper. I was on a management committee for a while but was not active.

John Birmingham

When were you mainly writing for Semper?

I drifted into the Semper offices in 85 or six, I think. It was the second Stringer Semper. I had been down much earlier than that, when I wanted to be a cartoonist, but the then editors drove me off with a

sharpened stick. I sort of hung around the old Semper offices on and off for about four or five years, depending on who was editing. I probably filed my last regular piece in about 91, just before I drifted off to Sydney.

Apparently you ran for Semper in the student elections one year what happened?

Myself and the lovely Hannah Cutts, who owns a nifty design shoppe here in Vegas, teamed up for the big win. But neither of us could be fucked actually campaigning, because we were too lazy and there's no dignity in that shit anyway.

What were UQ and Brisbane like in your day?

Aaaah. Where to start. Well, Brisbane was a stinking cesspit of corruption and vicious rightwing ratbastardy. The campus was crawling with the butt ugly, flatheaded progeny of all the mainstream political parties and they had turned the Student Union into their personal fiefdom. Their appalling behaviour sparked a backlash of sorts in 1989/90 and for a one brief shining moment, the actual student body regained control of the Union, which was wrenched out of the hands of the hacks in series of violent demonstrations and the election at the end of 1989. But I guess things have gone back to normal since.

Vegas sucked. You couldn't get a drink on Sundays outside of a couple of hours when the pubs were allowed to open. There was nothing to do, nobody to play with. Everyone left. That's changing slowly, but too slowly for me.

What are you doing now?

I've got contracts for eight books (including one sci-fi trilogy). That and my two kids take up most of my time. I've got a book called Dopeland, travels though Australian Marijuana Culture I'm trying to finish. If anyone has any good dope stories they want to share they can feel free to email me. I still do a fair bit of journalism, to keep my hand in. I've taken all the games off my laptop because I'm too easily distracted.

Are you still living in a share house?

No, I got out of share housing about two years after Felafel came out. It became too difficult. When normal people figured out who I was they wouldn't want to live with me. When the freaks and whackjobs got wind that I was looking for a new flatmate they'd come a-running.

Do you still read Semper?

When I'm on campus I'll always pick it up. I still think student mags are the most interesting forms of publishing in this country.

THE RULES ? ... 1. Control access to the fighting, particularly in the killing zone. 2. Exclude neutral correspondents. 3. Censor your own correspondents. 4. Muster support at home in the name of patriotism. 5. Label dissidents as traitors.



WORLD WAR III WILL NOT BE TELEVISED

They made that mistake in Vietnam



FORTITUDE VALLEY 1990— SOMETHING



I sit the boys down.

"Right, boys," I says to them. "Now that you're sat down, I've got this great song here that I think we can really rock out to, but I'm stumped for a title. Have a look over the lyrics and tell me what you think. Handily, I've photocopied my quite elegant scrawl, so you'll all have one to take a gander at."

I pass the sheath of papers around and each of the band members pores over it for a few minutes.

"You're right, Fred," says Doobie, the bassist. "This is a rockin'-soundin' song. I can feel my digits callousin' up just imaginin' how much I can really thrash it to this baby."

"I tend to bias my opinion towards the positive assertion on this particular subject, Frederick," says Johannes, the drummer, who I intend to fire. I am thinking: you utter wank.

"And what about you, Mark, the lead guitarist?" I ask Mark.

He nods sullenly.

"Good," I say, clapping my hands together. "I'm glad you all like it."

"What kinda title you wanna go for, Fred?"

"You know, Doobie, that's the thing. I was thinking -"

"Might I posit, Fred," says Johannes, "That we approach this matter rather delicately? It's all very well for us, each of us, to have our own well-considered, mmm, opinions, yes, but personally -"

"Why don't you just shut the fuck up?" Mark snarls.

"Boys, come on," I say. "This is meant to be a bonding thing. Anyway, since I'm the lead genius of this particular pop quartet, I get first and final say, and I want us to go for a number. And not

just any number. Oh no. I want a year. And not just any year. A very significant year. Four digits. This is our swansong, lads, and I don't wanna screw it up. Not like that pre-breakup reunion tour we had last summer."

"A delightful juxtaposition of ideas, yes," says Johannes. "That's sure to get the synapses firing! I can almost feel my neurons - "

"So like, you mean, a date?" asks Doobie.

"Yes. A date. A calendar year. Four digits to signify the four of us. And I want it to start with one."

"Whyfor?"

"Glad you asked, Doobie. Because I get first say, and because I was the first band member, and because I'm the most important part of this group and therefore am number one."

"Why don't you just -"

I interrupt Mark with a wave of my hand.

"You'll go outside if you're not careful," Doobie giggles.

"So we're agreed, then, right?" I say, raising my eyebrows. "The title of this masterpiece will be a year, beginning with one. Any takers?"

Johannes: 1717.

Me: A little far back in history, J. And also the name of a band, as I recall. So, for all intents and purposes, taken.

Doobie (giggling): 1969!

Johannes: Don't be such a lout. Not only is that painfully adolescent and rather cheesy, but both Iggy Pop and Adam Ant have already utilised said year.

Mark: 1916.

Me: An interesting choice, Mark. Why that year in particular?

Mark (with a shrug): Motorhead record.

Me: And the precise reason we won't be using that one. What about 1959?

Doobie: Wasn't that a Patti Smith song?

Me: So it was, Doobie. So it was. What would you suggest?

Doobie: Ummm...1999.

Me: Gary Numan.

Johannes: Prince.

Mark: Impaled Nazarene.

Doobie: Okay, well, what about 2001?

Me: Two reasons: Snoop Doggy Dog, Melissa Etheridge.

Doobie: I'm only trying to help.

Johannes: We know you are, dear boy. Don't fret.

Me: Yes, don't worry your pretty little head about it.

Doobie: (blushes)

Johannes: What about something historical, like 1849?

Me: What happened in 1849?

Johannes: Oh, lots of things. The Californian gold rush. The US signing a treaty with Hawaii. The first Wesleyan chapel in our fair town was constructed, and over 600 immigrants arrived. Ummm -

Mark: It was also a song by Lighthouse.

Johannes: The Lighthouse Family?

Mark: No, you throbbing dipshit.

Me: I believe Mark is referring to the Canadian rock band of the early seventies.

Johannes: How quaint.

Doobie: What about...1991?

Johannes: Keith Urban.

Doobie: You would know, wouldn't you?

Mark: Black Obelisk took that one too, as well as 1994.

Me: Did they take 1990? 1992? 19...fucking 1995?

Mark (rolling eyes and counting off fingers): Michael W. Smith, Blur, Mudhoney. 1996, Marilyn Manson. 1997, Hellraiser. Happy?

Me: Yes. Thank you.

Johannes: What about 1930 -

Me (with wave of hand): The entire 1930s have been monopolised by Gary Numan.

Doobie: 1981!

Johannes: Why not just say, "April 24, 1981"?

Doobie: Because I thought -

Me: It was a Rick Springfield song, Doobie.

Doobie: Oh.

Me: But you can try another, if you like.

Doobie: I'm not sure I want to.

Me: Go on.

Doobie: Okay! 19...1928!

Mark: Styx.

Doobie: Then -

Mark: Don't say it -

Doobie: - 1958!

Mark: Styx! Styx! Styx!

Johannes: Why don't we pool our efforts and locate a suitable title from the 1980s?

Me: A fine decade, Johannes. Why don't you start?

Johannes: Very well. 1989.

Mark: Less Than Jake.

Johannes: Ah.

Mark: As well as Titiyo.

Johannes: It's always the lowest common denominator with you, isn't it?

Mark: Fuck is that supposed to mean, you pansy-assed buckethead?

Johannes: Nothing. Nothing at all.

Mark: Titiyo happens to be a very talented Swedish pop musician and what the fuck is that supposed to mean, you pansy-assed buckethead?

Johannes: Let's just move on, shall we?

Mark: I'll have you, you mother fuck. Don't think I won't.

Me: 1987.

Doobie: That's a Whitesnake album, boss.

Me: So it is. 1982.

| | |
|--|--|
| Mark: (silence) | Mark: Ahhhmy grunt. |
| Doobie: (silence) | Doobie: I think he means Amy Grant. |
| Johannes: (silence) | Me: Is that what you mean, Mark? |
| Me: Well? | Mark: Mmmm. |
| Johannes: It rings a bell. | Johannes: 1977 was a fine year. A fine collection of montns, indeed. Twelve in all. |
| Mark: I'll ring your fucking bell. | Doobie: It's an Ash record. |
| Johannes: I believe the title in question...was... | Johannes: And do you own it? |
| Me: Was what? | Doobie: Well, no. |
| Johannes: Well, it was a song by Buddy Blackmon and Vip Vipperman. | Johannes: I've never heard of such a thing. |
| Me: Who were they? | Me: He's right. I've got it. |
| Johannes: I'm not sure. | Johannes: Have you, just? |
| Doobie: 1984! | Me: Yes. Let's move quickly along. |
| Me: David Bowie. | Mark: Mmmmineteen seventy sihh. |
| Mark: Billy Squier. | Me: Grand Funk Railroad. |
| Johannes: Eurythmics. They named an entire record after that year, Doobie. It was the soundtrack to the film adaptation of the George Orwell novel of the same name. Please try and keep up. | Mark: Ooooh. |
| Doobie: Sorry. | Doobie: 1924. |
| Me: What's left? | Johannes: No. |
| Johannes: 1985. | Doobie: Why not? |
| Mark: Archers of Loaf. | Johannes: Because, a, the year 1924 was not in the seventies, and because, b, that happens to be the name of a band. |
| Me: What about the seventies? | Me: 1959. |
| Doobie: What about them? | Johannes: Oh, so that's it, is it? Nobody told me - |
| Mark: Does anybody mind if I shoot up? | Doobie: 1140 Mississippi. |
| Me: Go ahead, old buddy. Why don't we try the seventies? We were all born around then. | Me: Well done, Doobie. That was a test, you see. Now Johannes, leave Doobie alone. |
| Johannes: I wasn't. | Johannes: If I must. What about 1967? |
| Doobie: 1979. | Me: Auteurs. |
| Johannes: Smashing Pumpkins. Is it possible for you to get any stupider? | Mark: Adrian Belewwhh. |
| Doobie: Well - | Me: We're not having a whole lot of luck, are we? |
| Me: 1974. | Johannes: It would appear not. |
| Mark: Mmm...ummm...mmm... | Me: Why don't we try colours instead? |
| Me: Yes, Mark? | Doobie: Pretty! |
| Mark: Uhhmmmy... | Johannes: How droll. |
| Me: Well? | Mark: (passes out) |
| Mark: Uhhmmmy grunt... | [Fade To Bla - aw, shit] |
| Me: I see. | |

Reverse Garbage is one organisation which helps people reduce the impact of their consumption on the environment. The West End-based non-profit cooperative collects all sorts of interesting odds and ends that would normally be sent to landfill, and then sells them at low cost to the general public. This includes theatre props, fabrics, paper, plastics, vinyl, steel, timber, polystyrene, electronic gizmos...all sorts of weird and wonderful materials at a fraction of their "new" cost.

Many university students use the raw materials for assignments, including those in industrial design, architecture, film and television, interior design, early childhood, primary and high school teaching, and the arts.

The stock changes from week to week depending on what companies throw out. A fresh truckload of clean junk arrives every afternoon and Reverse Garbage now saves almost 2 tonnes of materials a week from landfill.

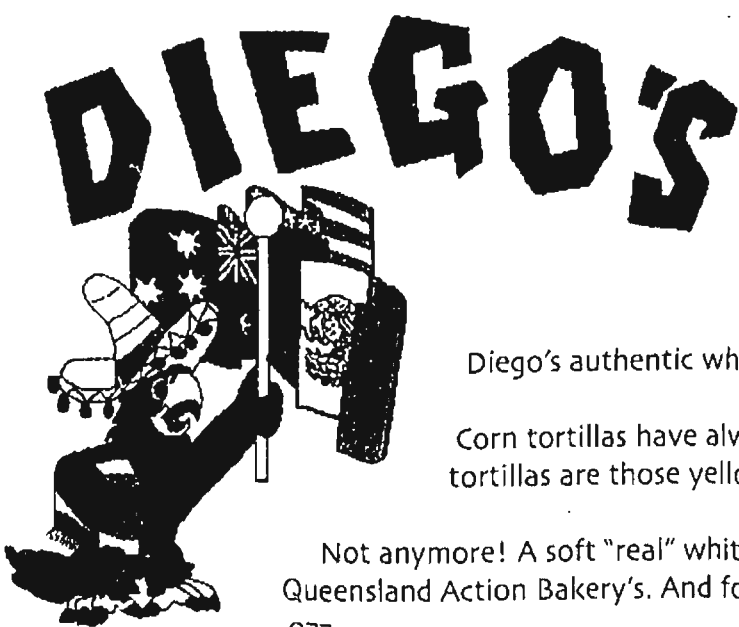
Established by Friends of the Earth, Reverse Garbage is a worker-run cooperative, where staff are members of the co-op, and make decisions using a consensus model. As a non-hierarchical organisation, there is no boss or manager - all employees have a say in how things are done. Reverse Garbage believes that workplace democracy is another part of the 'sustainability picture', along with being not-for-profit. Any excess revenue is donated to environmental organisations to use for their education work.

Reverse Garbage has helped other local small businesses to get established, such as the Bicycle Revolution, who sell 'quality recycled bicycles', and EcoGeek, who build computer systems from secondhand materials, and specialise in 'low budget to no budget' systems for students and others who want a cheap computer.

The Reverse Garbage warehouse is located at 296 Montague Road, West End, and is open from Monday to Saturday, 9am to 5pm. The Bicycle Revolution and EcoGeek are next door at 294 Montague Road.

For more information, contact Reverse Garbage on (07) 3844 9744, or email info@reversegarbage.com.au.

www.reversegarbage.com.au



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1989, 1990

Jeff Cheverton

What year were you an editor?
1989

Who were you co-eds?
Bree McKilligan.

Why did you decide to run for Semper?
To promote Semper as an alternative media outlet.

Did you ever have any problems with the UQ union, university administration, police or government?

We were elected in 1989, the same time that the National Party ticket won every executive position bar one. This executive hired security guards to shut down 4ZZZ and kick it off campus. We had the O Week handbook taken off us, and were threatened with the sack regularly. We had significant sections of Semper censored by Victoria Brazil (the Preseidnet) and one entire issue she refused to endorse and so we put it out on the back of Planet (old name for QUT's mag). As Semper editors we led the student campaign against the Union Executive, which collected 4000 signatures from students demanding they all resign. We had weekly rallies outside main refect where hundreds and hundreds of students came each day. We kicked the Union Executive out of their offices and occupied the Union building for ten days. You could say, we fought the Executive tooth and nail until they were forced to resign in July - see that issue of Semper.

What was your highlight/ craziest point of the job?
Trying to do lay out while smashing a security guard's arm in the door to stop him coming in and taking me away. Or was it when I went to Dutton Park ferry to go to work and found "Jeff is a faggot" written on the ferry stop on the other side of the river in such large letters that I could read it from across the river. Luckily I found "Bree is a big dyke" on the walls of the office, so it felt less personal. That night we added in "well-dressed" to mine and "bald" in Bree's (Sinead O'Connor was bald then too!).

Do you have any words of wisdom for future editors?
Always be more radical and out there than you want to be. Never let your expectations of what students will or will not cop, get in the way.

Did the experience change your life?
Forever.

How long did it take you to find out what the name Semper Floret actually meant?
No time at all - see our Semper

Flowerpot edition.

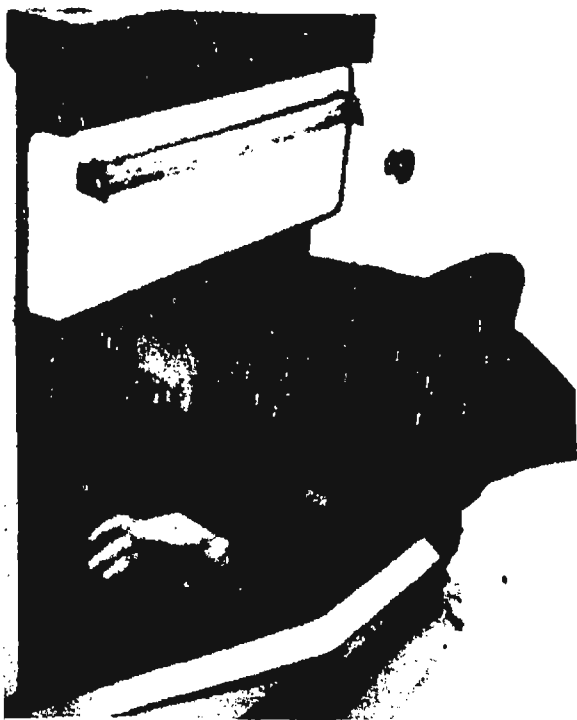
What do you do now?
Work with homeless young people in the Valley.

Did semper help further your career?
Totally.

What particular issues did you focus on?
Sexism, homophobia, and free education.

Do you still read Semper?
Occasionally.

To what extent did you get involved in student politics?
Totally - was always invovled.



Diana Cassidy

What year were you an editor?
1990

Who were you co-eds?
Corina McKay and Nick Douglas

Why did you decide to run for semper?
We thought it would be fun, and I had a keen interest in political issues and in writing and design.

Did you ever have any problems with the UQ union, university administration, police or government?
Things had settled down by the time we took office at the end of 1989. '89 was a turbulent year on campus - a med student called Victoria (RESIGN!!) Brazil was Union President and she tried to cut funding to all the traditionally leftist areas of the Student Union, marginalising her opposition as ratbag pinko commie scum (but hang on, I did ballet! I had a pony!) Community radio station ZZZ were shut down in the middle of the night and kicked off campus - the station had to broadcast pirate fashion from their transmitter on Mt Coot-tha for a while. The sit-ins and rallies and ugly confrontations went on for months, and regularly made the evening news. Aaaah . . . those

were the days. But it was a bonding experience - we were like one big happy family in 1990 - most of the student reps were great friends of ours. It was all a bit nepotistic in hindsight but we did manage to make some improvements that had been on the cards for a while, including the re-location and renovation of the Semper offices and the introduction of desktop publishing.

What was your highlight/ craziest point of the job?
God, there were so many! I couldn't possibly list them all - but there was the time when we had to drive to Gympie at 2 o'clock in the morning with an entire print run in the back of the Union van (we had to get them reprinted after a particularly shonky job) - and the time when Corina and I missed not one, but two consecutive nights sleep in order to complete our final edition (that's not a state of psychosis I would wish on anyone) - and of course the whole year was enlivened by the sordid and endlessly fascinating sideshow that is student politics.

Do you have any words of wisdom for future editors?
You lucky bastards - I'd love to do it all again.

Did the experience change your life?
Not really, but it was lots of fun. All that ambition and creativity makes for a very addictive work environment. Actually, I do have trouble getting things done without very firm deadlines to work towards - maybe I have my time as an editor to thank for that!

Have you at any point been in therapy as a result of being a semper ed?
I probably could have done with some at the time, but not now.

How long did it take you to find out what the name semper floret actually meant ?
I think we already knew - before we decided to run for office.

What do you do now?
I work in the library and IT. sector, currently at RMIT in Melbourne. My partner is an orchestral musician and we've had to move around for his work. We've got a jolly nine month old son who is endless source of wonder for us both.

Did semper help further your career?
I wish I could say it had, but I was too slack to pursue a career in publishing. I might go back to it though.

What particular issues did you focus on?
We tried to keep a broad focus - the usual stuff really - politics, the environment, education, alcohol, drugs - things we thought were relevant to students, as well as heaps of dubious stuff our funny friends

wrote.

Do you still read semper?
I haven't seen a copy for years. I would if I were on campus. A friend and I contributed a comic in 1995, but I've been out of town for ages.

What direction would you like to see semper head in?
I think it has a duty to provide a platform for informed debate within the university community, and a fine tradition of subversive humour to uphold. I think the worst thing it can be is bland. A lively letters page is what the editors should aim for, although actual threats of legal action from wannabe politicians are optional.

To what extent did you get involved in student politics?
We were all caught up in it unavoidably. Having editorial control is a powerful thing - I found it almost impossible not to become involved in the crazy happenings of the place. Aaah . . . to be young and idealistic again.



Nick Douglas

What year were you an editor?
1990

Who were you co-eds?
Diana Cassidy, Corina McKay, and layout artist Peter (Jan-Willem) Rohen

Why did you decide to run for semper?
Fun, a passion for writing and design, and a belief in using SF as a tool for justice and entertainment.

Did you ever have any problems with the UQ union, university administration, police or government?
Not the police, but the rest a little. We were mentioned in Parliament as a waste of money, the Union censored us, and the Uni VC was pissed off when satirically we implied there was a UQ journalism student trapped inside his bum. Fundo christians graffitied our front door implying we

were Satanists; the pentagram on the office floor may have led to that impression.

What was your highlight/ craziest point of the job?

Deadline induced sleep deprivation made most of it seem crazy, much left best umentioned. The highlights were publishing articles that actually made an impact on students. One fave was "The Heterosexual Questionnaire" which is rather dated now, but there are heaps more.

Do you have any words of wisdom for future editors?

Have fun with it, the only limits are your imagination, the budget and your concern for the student readers. And try and make people laugh. Most media is dull, bland and sad and laughter gets messages across better than lectures.

Did the experience change your life?

Twelve months devoted to such a creative project would have to influence me in a pretty damn postive way.

Have you at any point been in therapy as a result of being a semper ed?

No, but I sure as buggery needed a good long holiday after.

How long did it take you to find out what the name semper floret actually meant

You spelt it wrong in the question. Heh. I knew before I was an editor; was a writer for the paper for a few years before editing.

What do you do now?

Back studying here.

Did semper help further your career?
Career? Hah! It did expand my graphic design and layout/DTP skills which paid some bills for a short while and helped in activist/volunteering areas.

What particular issues did you focus on?

Bucket loads - gay law reform, college abuse of freshers, eating disorders and feminist critique of "beauty", environmental stuff, union intrigues, safety on campus, reviews of the education the various faculties were offering, parking, etc etc. And lots of cartoons and satire too.

Do you still read semper?

Yes, now, but rarely when I'm not a student.

What direction would you like to see semper head in?

That's up to the editors and the voting students. Go in every direction you can imagine, that's what gives SF its strength (through diversity) just don't forget who pays for it. For example a cd based edition is grossly unfair to students who can't afford

cd-roms.

To what extent did you get involved in student politics?

I didn't join any parties, or hold any other positions, although I was President of GLOC (Gays and Lesbians On Campus) in 1991, when the Queer Sexuality Area was just another club.



Corina McKay

What year were you an editor?
1990

Who were you co-eds?

Diana Cassidy and Nik Douglas. Our graphic design artist was Peter Rohan.

Why did you decide to run for semper?

Nik asked me and Diana came on board and thought we could have some fun and a challenge at the same time.

Did you ever have any problems with the UQ union, university administration, police or government?
We had a pretty good union and managed to get motions passed for us to buy a photocopier and new offices and eventually computers. However, we did recieve solictors letters from various individuals on student council when we printed something considered libelous. We were threatened with legal action by the colleges over an article about college 'culture', but never amounted to anything.

What was your highlight/ craziest point of the job?

Fucking printing deadlines. laying out and design without computers for the entire term. The day the printers rang to say the pages had gotten mixed up and what was the correct sequence...except i had just rubbed off the white board with the page layout....things got a bit testy. Highlight: seeing the first editon back from print. Having a bar fridge next to my desk.

Do you have any words of wisdom for future editors?

Have a great time, don't get too caught up in the politics.

Did the experience change your life?
Yeah it was hilarious, tense and hard work.

Have you at any point been in therapy as a result of being a semper ed?

No but the three of us spent a healthy amount of time away from each other once the year was over.

How long did it take you to find out what the name semper floret actually meant

Just before we started running for election.

What do you do now?

I'm the single mother of two cats.

Did semper help further your career?

No not really but saying I was a semper editor didn't get me laid

either.

What particular issues did you focus on? Usually arts and women's issues.

Do you still read semper?

I haven't seen a copy for years

What direction would you like to see semper head in?

That's difficult to say because each year is always different with each editors' agendas/preferences.


To what extent did you get involved in student politics?

Sometimes I think too involved but it was a learning curve i'm glad I got. Those who

became junkies for student politics ended up joining young labour/liberal/national blah blah blah.

THIS IS ERIC.

He's a contributor to Semper.



Down at Semper we're just one big happy family ... you know what I mean? The contributors do right by us and we do right by them. We even pay the little blighters.

Eric however, didn't get his story in on time. Poor Eric. But as the saying goes 'Spare the rod and spoil the child'.

So now we're one contributor short.

You.



The Gospel according to Brendan: The ongoing Higher Education Review

RIP AFFORDABLE EDUCATION

Dr Brendan Nelson, Federal Minister for Education, Science and Training, is currently conducting a ministerial 'review' into higher education. Nelson has made it clear that there won't necessarily be any increase in public funding of universities. It's alarming that increasing public funding is not seen as essential when most responses to the review have called for more funding. Universities will be forced to raise student fees and seek further corporate sponsorship. Even though it's a 'review' and it's meant to be about consultation, it's clear that Nelson is not listening to what students, staff and the university sector is saying. The government has had a particular agenda in this 'review' and it's roughly this: **Students will be**

expected to essentially pay for their entire education, staff numbers will be further reduced, the range of courses offered at each university will be severely limited and orientated towards profitability and the needs of business. Put simply the federal government plans to create a higher education system that simply churns out thousands of graduates with a narrow range of vocational skills from institutions that resemble big business more and more.

Detailed below are some of the main changes being proposed by the federal government.

Cost of degrees, fee deregulation, loans schemes, super-HECS and all that

Instead of the funding boost our rundown universities need, the federal government has proposed further shifting the cost of higher education onto students. A number of 'models' have been proposed in the four review papers - all of them would have devastating effects on students.

- Replacing HECS with a full loans scheme [similar to the new postgraduate education loans scheme (PELS)] that will allow universities to charge full fees or market rates to undergraduates. Put simply, instead of leaving with a HECS debt under \$16,000 (91% of students have a debt of less than \$16,000) student would graduate with a debt that's 3 times bigger, and in many cases, in the 6-figures.

- Charging a 'super-HECS' on top of existing HECS arrangements [increasing HECS for high demand degrees]

- Scrapping the 25% limit on the number of full fee paying domestic undergraduates that universities can enroll.

- Charging a commercial rate of interest on HECS and PELS debts [it is estimated that this will increase debt levels by 30%]

- Putting a limit on completion time for degrees [failing topics may mean that students who wish to complete their degrees will be forced into paying full market fees rather than HECS for their repeat topics]

Under these proposals fees for most students will increase massively. Students at some universities are already paying facing fees of over \$100,000 for their initial degree. Australian students are already making a far bigger contribution to the running of universities than almost anywhere in the developed world. In many European countries students get a free university education. In the USA the students are expected to contribute about 19% of running costs of public universities. At Canadian universities the rate is 17%. Students at Australian universities now contribute 36.2%.

Student fees, even with a loans scheme, are a major issue. It affects who gets into university. Many potential students are deterred by the prospect of taking on huge debts. User pays has led to a decline in access by working class, indigenous and rural students. It also has a major impact on what you will do after you graduate. Already the typical graduate faces repaying their study debts until their late thirties and about 1/3 of women will still have a debt at the age of 65. Setting up a government loans scheme will create a lifetime of debt for all but the very rich. Recent studies of a similar scheme in place in New Zealand found that banks take study debts into account when considering graduates' applications for home loans. Not surprisingly home ownership among Generation Xers has dropped 10% compared with the previous baby boomers (who were not hit with study debt).

Narrowing your choice

The federal government is arguing that it is inefficient for universities to run the wide range of courses currently on offer. The proposal by Nelson for 'specialisation' is code language for eliminating courses and subjects with smaller enrollments. This will hit many disciplines that may not be the flavour of the month but have important social roles like mathematics, philosophy and the languages. Specialisation also involves taking resources away from smaller, newer universities and transferring them to sandstone universities. Students in regional and small universities will not have the choice of subjects and courses currently available because these universities will be forced to 'specialise'.

Nelson has been keen to focus debate on courses with small numbers because he knows that the reality for most students is that our classes are much too large and overcrowded. Most students report frequent occasions when they are forced to sit on the floor of lecture rooms and tutorials have over 40 people in them This is backed up international studies that show our class sizes are much bigger than most European and North American universities.

The government is also looking at considerably narrowing the number of universities engaged in a comprehensive range of research and research training [i.e., postgraduates]. Suburban universities, universities of technology, regional universities and the newer universities will all face a marked decline in the diversity of their research activity Many universities will only be able to get research funding for specialised niches and in particular doing research for particular regional industries. This will reduce student choice for postgraduate study. It also poses a major challenge to the quality of their scholarly activity and their status.

Universities that are no longer engaged in a comprehensive range of research will end up being regarded as second class cousins of 'real' universities. A quality higher education system requires students at all universities to have the opportunity to engage in scholarship and inquiry across a wide range of disciplines. If the federal government gets away with separating teaching and research it will undermine the scholarly culture of many universities. Smaller metropolitan, and regional universities may become feeder campuses churning out undergraduates who will have to compete to win postgraduate research spots at an elite universities. In the worst case scenario some campuses will end up turning to a TAFE-like role.

The purposes of degrees

Universities should be more than just degree factories churning out thousands of graduates with

“If the government get their way higher education as we know it will no longer exist.”

a narrow range of vocational skills. The 'review' talks about education as a means to advance knowledge and understanding, enable effective participation in society and to create "a democratic, civilised society". Heartwarming stuff, really. However, if the federal government is successful in implementing their agenda through this 'review', our education will look roughly like this:

- higher student fees, with elite institutions charging anywhere up to and more than \$118,000 [the going rate for a Veterinary Science degree at Sydney University];
- short, accelerated vocational degrees with very little flexibility for students to go at their own pace;
- replacement of a lot of face-to-face learning with distance education and online learning courses;
- academics on contracts instead of tenure, facing increased workloads and decreased research ability;
- vast differences in quality from university to university, based on money, rather than a universal provision of quality degrees;
- students working longer hours to survive financially (already students have to work an average of 15 hours per week, with 10% of students missing classes 'frequently' due to work)
- vastly reduced participation of students from working class and indigenous backgrounds.

Australian universities are in the process of going from a small, elite system of education to a mass system of education. We have gone from 19 universities and 46 Colleges of Advanced Education in 1987 to 38 public universities in 2002; from 393,734 students in 1987 to close to 700,000 today. If we are committed to a mass university education system then we need to address issues of commercialisation, student fees, narrow faddish degrees designed to take advantage of students' economic insecurity, and student living conditions. The problem isn't a 'review' per se. The problem is that this review does not support a mass education system - it wants to sell degrees to those that can afford them, not create a quality education system.

The ideology of user-pays completely fails to recognise the fact that education benefits all people, not just the recipients; therefore the cost should be borne by the whole of society. Where would we be without teachers or nurses? How would society function without engineers or scientists? Fully publicly funded education could very easily and should be achieved through a system of progressive taxation [read: increasing corporate taxes] A fully publicly funded system of education allows for all people to gain access, not just those from an already privileged position in our society. So, potentially public education could break down traditional gender and class barriers and provide the building blocks for a more just and equitable society.

We as students need to take this 'review' very seriously. If the government get their way higher education as we know it will no longer exist. Students together with university staff and concerned community members have the power to stop the government's agenda.

Contact your student organisation if you want to be involved in campaigning against the 'review'



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watched. There were cadets outside, they reckon there were special branch people there photographing from outside the building and that some of them may have been identified.

Several days later, Commonwealth Police knocked on the door of the house at Red Hill and took Jim Prentice, who they must have identified as one of the protesters who occupied the building. Others who were in the house managed to escape out the windows and make a getaway successfully. Jimmy was taken and, according to Jimmy, he was terrorised by the police that night and kept all night and...

Merve: they threatened to kill him. They pulled a gun on him and threatened to kill him.

Ken: And I've heard that from other sources, not just from Jim. It's not documented in any way because I don't think it was taken up by the left, and wasn't reported to the media. It's therefore not a well known historical incident, but there are a number of people who can

there was a trial for some of these things. So they were accumulating evidence, which would have later been used in the trials. The university had trials for the students (in the Quang affair) and three students were expelled. A lot of the reports to the administration or to the Vice Chancellor come from the university's security staff and obviously part of their job is to snoop around and just see what the radicals were doing and report on a daily basis to the Vice-Chancellor. Do you remember what the three students were expelled for?

Greg: Shearman and Giorgio were expelled, Tinoussky got a \$50 fine and Bannikoff got off. That was for the Quang affair. The Quang incident occurred over here [UQ]. We locked Quang in the relaxation block. He came out and spoke to the democratic club from one o'clock to two o'clock; we locked the door and Shearman said to me "hold the man, hold the bloody door". So we're all around. Shearman screams and I'm in there and then the Democratic Club pushed towards the door. There was a struggle around the door and

amongst us. And all of sudden a jostle occurred between Giorgio and Terry O'Gordon's brother - I've forgotten his name - and arrgh there was blood and torn shirts. Terry O'Gordon's brother was a cop, a special cop, not special branch, but he was a detective. It made the front page of the Courier-Mail and it was huge, fucken huge and then four people were charged, Giorgio, Shearman, Tinoussky and Benacoft. Giorgio and Humen got expelled.

Ken: Lets get back on to the archives, because we'll finish the archives.

Greg: I'm sorry to interrupt.

Ken: Just before I forget, I must tell you to get it on the tape before I forget it. In 1970, a new Vice Chancellor arrived and he had a reputation for being liberal, who might be sympathetic to some of the dissenting opinion on campus. But he turned out to be very much the opposite. It was Zellman Cowan, who eventually became the Governor General - didn't he? In the course of

“this material was surveillance material and that the University was definitely conniving in surveillance of its own student population.”

or whatever. Not on campus, yeah no, it was at Zellman Cowan's house, and the university recorded the number of occasions that poor old Zellman, the Vice Chancellor, woke up in the morning, and there would be a truck out on the front lawn, dumping stones or sand or whatever. Because a certain number of radical students were ringing up and making these orders. How immature, I know. Anyway, then at the first moratorium the students decided they'd have a people's park in the great court. So

encouraged to have tents in the Great court and have sleep in's and love in's and everything else.

So anyway, there was a fair bit of this stuff, and I wasn't allowed to photocopy. They weren't obstructing but I couldn't photocopy as such, I had to take these laborious hand notes. A lot of the stuff there was very trivial but a lot of it was very sinister because what they had was a list of about 150 students and they had numbers beside them cross-

“No Erections On Campus”

Ken Mansell will begin the story. Further on, we will hear from Merve and Greg, but they will be introduced when their time comes.

I was up here at the very end of November 1995, for three weeks. This was the first time I'd made it up to Brisbane for my PhD research. I did almost thirty interviews with radicals from the sixties and early seventies. I also spent two weeks researching in the Fryer library, where there was a lot of material, particularly in the Dan O'Neill collection. I then thought I'd better leave aside a few days to see if I could find anything in the university archives themselves. The university, like any large institution, keeps records, but I had no intention

of uncovering any material which would reveal that the university was carrying out deliberate surveillance of its own students. I wasn't looking for that, and I didn't expect it. I just expected to supplement the leaflets that I'd already found before. I thought I'd pick up a few things that I hadn't already seen at Friar. They brought out the first box, and, even though I wasn't expecting it or looking for it, I immediately recognised what it was. I have written down somewhere, in my notes from Melbourne, that there were 38 folios.

Most of it was from 1970, especially from the end of 1970, which was when there was a series of incidents, which Merv would be familiar with, I'm sure. Some incidents that

happened on campus that raised the whole temperature. There were two in particular that occurred around the time of the September moratorium of 1970. Two weeks before the moratorium a consul of the South Vietnamese government, whose surname was Quang, visited the campus and was more or less "kidnapped". I mean, the students weren't being aggressive towards him, but they kept him in a room and more or less detained him. It was a prank, but it was a federal offence. Yes, it brought the federal police, federal government attention. The authorities would have seen this as outrageous, literally a kidnapping because they [the protesters] did physically apparently prevent him from doing exactly what they wanted him to do.

A week before the moratorium there was another incident where some students (some who are in this room at this very moment) forced their way in and occupied the university's regiment building. They claimed they just sort of messed up some of the papers, they didn't ransack the place at all but they made adjustments to the layout, particularly the office side of things, and then they were being

corroborate that happening. Anyway, in this general context the university was obviously targeting people. There were records; they had files on various individuals. They had a file for staff and a file for students and a file for non-students, and I noticed there was one on Mitch Thompson and a file on Matthew Lamborg and Jim Beatson. Details such as car registration numbers, where they lived. I think the reason they had those particular files was that these three individuals were off campus at the time, off-campus activists and weren't students and were being targeted because they were seen on campus a lot and I think eventually Mitch was ordered never to appear on campus again. And I think the same happened to Matthew Lamborg as well.

But some of the photographic material that was in the box came from 1969. There were photos there of students in the University Senate room and the students are there covering their heads. I actually got these photos from the university. In quite a few of the photos I saw there are red ink circles around the heads of demonstrators in particular demonstration scenes. Of course

Hundshaft up the end. There's a photo of Hundshaft grabbing Shearman by the neck and then the whole thing, sort of jostling, moved out of the relaxation block. Nobody really knew what was going on, there was students bloody pushing and shoving and screaming. The Democratic Club were trying to get him (Quang) into a car and all of a sudden this car appeared from down at checkpoint Charlie. It came flying up and I don't know if it was the police or whoever it was and I think they got Quang into it and Shearman jumped on the bonnet of the car and the car reversed down the road and Shearman fell off the car and then everybody was congregating around and then all of a sudden the police arrived and there were bloody truckloads of police! The police arrived and we said 'there's no pigs allowed on campus! What the fucking hell what are police doing on campus?'. They'd never been on campus before. Pigs on campus.

Then Peter started to march. We're marching around to the administration building. I don't know why we were marching to the administration. So we're marching around to the administration building and the police, the police were in

1970, he was eventually driven mad by the students. Like there was a situation where, by the end of the year, I noticed this in one of the archives that I'm talking about, the surveillance stuff. They documented the number of occasions when a truck would arrive on campus, loaded up with stones or sand or wood shavings

that grew into a tent city, but when Zellman Cowan heard they would be putting up these tents in the great court, he arranged for a big sign to be put up in the great court. The students arrived one morning to a sign, or several of them I think, that said, "No erections on campus". Where upon everyone was very

referencing. I think it's pretty safe to say, I'm certainly right to say, that this material was surveillance material and that the University was definitely conniving in surveillance of its own student population.



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“They pulled a gun on him and threatened to kill him.”

1991

Robert Heather

What year were you an editor?
1991

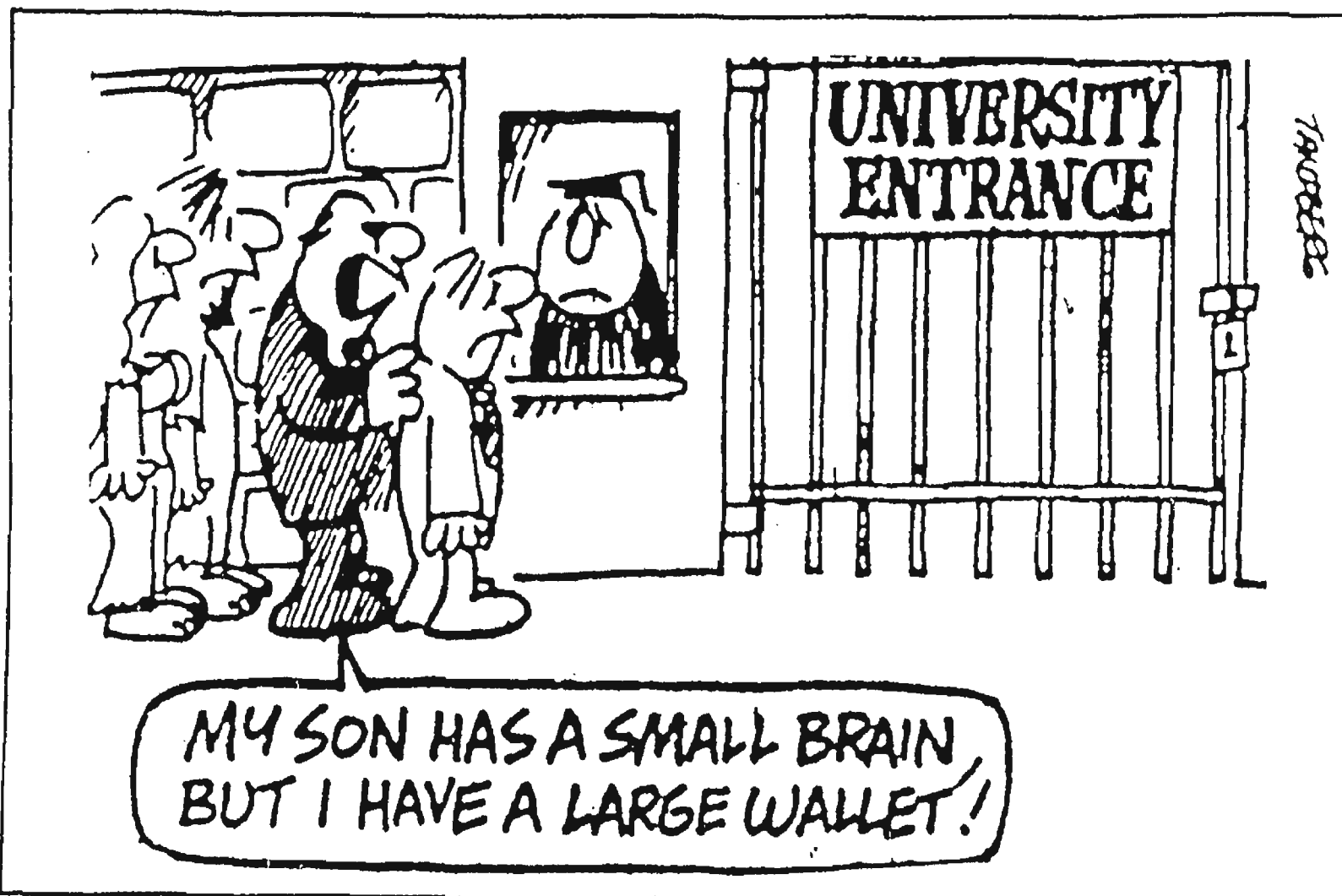
Who were you co-eds?
Mandy Curties, Janie Fitzgerald and Craig McCosker.

Why did you decide to run for Semper?
We had heard that the fundamentalist christians were going to run a team and had a good chance so we got together a team and ran for elaction to keep them out.

Did you ever have any problems with the UQ union, university administration, police or government?
We had huge problems with the right wing student union of young National yuppies who loved censoring every issue. They were closing down everything they could get their hands on in the name of 'better management'... they used to get off on their little power trips all the time.

What was your highlight/ craziest point of the job?
The late night shifts which were fueled by KFC, pizza and scotch. If we missed the courier deadline we then had to make a run to the printing press in Gympie in an old Falcon coupe that belonged to Lindsay (the layout artist). The band scene in Brisbane at that time was excellent - bands like Custard and Powderfinger would be rehearsing in the bandroom under the Activities Office, Livid was still a new thing and there was heaps of fun to be had.

Do you have any words of wisdom for future editors?
Spend more time on the layout - if people can't read the magazine then



your message isn't going to reach them.

Did the experience change your life?
Yes it put me in touch with an incredible group of talented writers and other crazies who are still out there and I still stay in touch with many of them.

Have you at any point been in therapy as a result of being a Semper ed?
None of us ended up in rehab.

How long did it take you to find out what the name Semper Floret actually meant?
First year university.

What do you do now?
I am now the Director of Artspace Mackay, a \$3.2 million regional gallery being built in Mackay and due to open in December 2002.

Did Semper help further your career?
Yes - the things like Semper and Activities which I did at University as 'extra-curricular' activities led to my career more then anything I ever studied.

What particular issues did you focus on?
We looked at the dismantling of the student union by the proto-fascist right wing team in power, the treatment of Islamic women, security on campus and had special issues on the Gulf War, environment, comics

and womens issues.

Do you still read Semper?
When I can - I pick it up when I am on campus.

What direction would you like to see Semper head in?
I would like it to be the main reference point for student and popular culture in Brisbane.

To what extent did you get involved in student politics?
I was involved in protests against Victoria Brazil in 1989, was Activities Vice President in 1990 with the Reform team and Semper Editor in 1991.

War is justified when it's against someone with a moustache.



Kaiser Wilhelm II



Adolf Hitler



Saddam Hussein



Mary Hughes

It was a cool, brisk, end-of-winter morning. The 7.30am sun was still in the grip of the twilight preceding it. He, being the vice-chancellor of the University of Queensland, and I, just a walking, talking, government grant. He was on the way to a press conference announcing that a team based at the university had managed to give it thousands of dollars of free publicity by creating a supersonic contraption out of bits of wire and gaffer tape. I was on my way from the already-overflowing car park to my lecture theatre when our paths crossed.

Sensing this once-in-a-blue-moon opportunity, I thought it wise to express my opinion about the recent moves by the University Senate to accept the enrolment of domestic up-front full fee-paying (DUFF) students.

"You're one smart mother f*cker! Let me guess, did you go to a private school? We've already given this some thought, and decided to only let in customers who have just missed the cut-off for certain courses. Y'know, the courses that only the best students usually take. That way, we can have our cake, and eat it too. Bond Uni has had it too good for too long."

After a moment of hesitation, I blurted out, "What does this have to do with the naked virgins?"

"Well, we finally figured out how to put the people in the Forgan-Smith building who don't study Law to good use. It turns out that most virgins are either male IT students, or fundie Christians. Besides, people who don't give it up have to find other ways to keep up the interest. I think the term used to describe that is 'going Greek'. All this time, we've been eating off

"What if all these new rich-but-dumb students are ugly with bad acne? Doesn't that mess up your plans?"

"Recognize! This here iz the beautiful bit: they live such shallow existences, where appearances are everything. If they feel they are that hideous, they'll just 'do a Tori' and get new tits or something."

"But Tori Spelling looks terrible..."

"Dude, it's, like, too early to think, man. Ok, here's a better example: ever watched the 'Miss World' and 'Miss Universe' pageants? Notice how all tne cuties are college educated?"

"Hmmm... clever. I've always wondered why Australia

Hey John Hay!

"Hay John," I yelled, "thanks for devaluuing my degree!"

To that, the man affectionately known as "the VC" stopped in his tracks.

"Bro, It's air't like that. We, like, need the bread, man. Ever since that midget turned off the money taps, we've had to get stingy. It's getting so bad that I've had to stop eating my lunches off the bodies of naked virgins."

"Naked virgins?"

"Word. They kept getting grease burns an' cuts an' shit whenever the restaurant served steak. The surgery alone was costing us a pretty penny, let me tell you. At least it gave the med students something to do."

"Hang on... naked virgins?"

"Realize! They're just getting harder to find. As the supply dries up, the demand forces the prices up. It's simple market economics, so I'm told. That's the whole deal with this DUFF thing."

"Oh, I get it. You're going to use the Uni's reputation to draw in rich dumb people with lots of money to make up for the short-fall in federal funding!

"boo-yah! With all that"

"Wait a minute... won't the influx of substandard, er, customers negatively impact on the quality of graduates produced by this establishment?"



the bodies of virgins in the mistaken belief that they were pure."

"That's quite a discovery. Does UniQuest own the rights to that?"

"Hell yeah. Oh, and you can't tell anybody about this conversation either," He said. "Ya dig?"

"You mentioned Bond Uni earlier..."

"Have you seen the honeyz there? Man, that's some sweet ass!"

"I think this is all beginning to make sense now..."

"Bond Uni is full of hott bitches! Me and my crew are gunna go around and find people to eat off. With all the money these honeyz will be paying to enroll in such a top-draw institution such as this, they'll be looking for ways to pay their fees."

never did well at these competitions. I guess it has something to do with the fact that university admission in many countries is based on the ability to pay more than academic aptitude and intelligence."

"Selec-ta!"

"Let me get this straight. The reason you are introducing full fee-paying places for domestic students is so that you can later hire them to be your personal placemats, with a view towards enticing attractive women?"

"I see we've done a good job with you. These bitches aren't dumb tho. After all, they would have managed to get into uni anyway, and probably would have gotten into their original course of choice in second year anyway."

"Where does this leave non-females then?"

"Well, in line with university policy, we are 'equal opportunity' eaters. All we ask is that the dudes have a 'Brazilian' done beforehand. Dang! Now I feel like sushi! And just as I have to face tha dudes with microphones and those things that flash light when they go 'click.'"

"I better leave you to it then."

"Keep it real, wigga! Don't be a stranger. Peace out."

And with that, he was gone.

By Pedro Valdez

You and the Age of Hindsight

You asked, "So, what's the use of hindsight?"

Your Inner God replied, "To better ourselves."

"But," you squinted on something in the distance, "Why bother?"

"Listen, in hindsight it'll all seem worthwhile."

Hindsight is perception after the event, a wonderful and valued vision derived from the merging of experience and observation; two fundamentals enhanced and supposedly in great abundance thanks to technology. Some can say that this is the Age of Hindsight, but as nothing is new under the sun, it's a questionable title. However, there is an inescapable weight of information that purports that any event should be foreseen; we now have the power, the capabilities, to predict the un-

predictable and, theoretically, divert the nasty outcome. Given this watchful continuum on cause and effect, society can become quite paranoid about actualities that may never happen and thus prohibit the proliferation of the most treasured of a human's senses, creativity and freedom, in favour of the 'safe as houses' normality we're accustomed to. The Age of Hindsight, eternally improved but never perfected, is yesterday's friend and tomorrow's enemy. For you, what day is it today?

The computing power to send the first rockets into space are now scaled down into your palm-pilot. Computing power supercedes itself, on a good day, every six months. Soon you will be able to single handedly direct a fleet of nuclear missiles at an incoming meteorite the size of Tasmania and save the world. Amazing. But back to reality. Given the Digital Revolution's evolution to record in binary every electronic detail of our day, hindsight, once the domain of the wistfully observant with an eye for detail and a mind for memory, has become an industry to factory the continual development of a formula to predict for profit and sustainability, control and management, our futures.

At a basic level consultants data-mine consumer spending habits in the supermarket database. For some reason toilet paper sales are up on Tuesdays, but

only in January and June. Why? Maybe it doesn't matter. But given this hindsight, let's be creative and stock more toilet paper on the shelves in preparation. The Age of Hindsight is serving us well.

Next, take a handful of suicidal fundamentalists devout to old-world beliefs, a cashed-up religious revolutionary utilizing the commercial freedom of the new world to put them through flying school, forge a few visas and buy some airplane tickets, and what do you have? A terrorist attack and subsequent change of protocol for global manipulation because in hindsight, one player was always open for attack from the other, and it's not allowed to happen again. My mother used to sing a nursery rhyme, 'London Tower is burning down, burning down, my fair lady' but I'll be singing to my kids, 'The Twin Towers are burning down, burning down, thanks to some very naughty and creative Arabs'.

Hindsight after the tragic event tells us to pay scrutinizing attention to the elements that led to the outcome, and as some elements are far beyond the sway of even the most mightiest of powers (George double-yah Bush can't rewrite the chapter in the Old Testament where the two brothers split in the desert and formed their own tribes - one worshipped Yahweh (who become God for Christians), the other Allah), the only elements that can be swayed are the elements that are the easiest to manipulate; spoon-fed information, simple-minded reason, front-line logistics, poor oppressed people and tactical bombing strategies. Hindsight as information, proving what can happen given the continuum of a scenario, is then misconstrued by the forces in power and inadvertently imposes on our pre-event freedoms. Draconian measures for national security are required because hindsight has shown that anything can be at risk. The actual cause and extent of the danger, the relevant risk factor verses the hypothetical perceived threat, will be shown in good time, thanks to the next generation of hindsight, but not without currently hindering the greatest human attributes, creativity and freedom. Right now, is it a crime to think ill-thoughts of your government, even if it's constructive criticism? Once the thought becomes action, and if in hindsight it was an element that caused a nasty effect, well...Yes.

A more pedestrian portrait of hindsight's oppression is in the realm of 'change'. Take an old, close-knit, but diversely minded, 'Small Town'. Input the threat of change (e.g. new fish'n'chips shop, a classier brothel, or that damn dam) and hindsight will dig up from the past factors in the change that will cause division amongst the people of the peaceful Town. We don't want

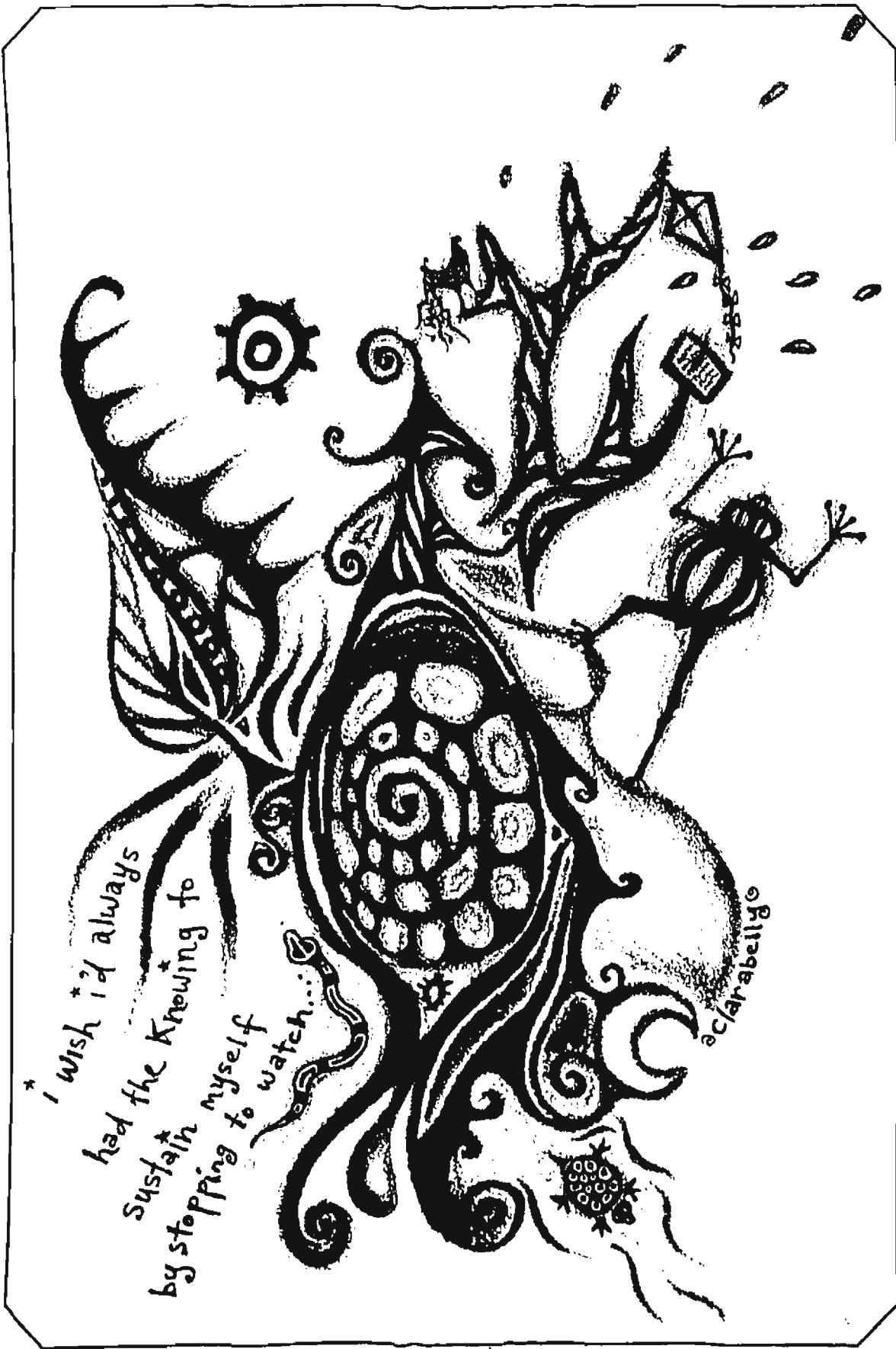
division from difference of opinion, thus we don't want change. But change is creative, change is part of evolution, but hindsight, and sticking to the past, is stable, secure, based on known entities, until the shock of the new comes along.

Where does this lead to if you're not afraid of change? Nowhere if you want it. It's easy, in hindsight, to play the apathetic pawn in the chess game of life, if you see life as a game and that some greater hand - that of a mortal - dictates your fate. But you live in a democracy. Aborigines died of plague and pellet, ANZACs copped bullets in the head and Nurses were bayoneted at beaches so you can sit in your comfy home, pursue a life you choose, but if you're not keeping you head above the sea of bullshit around you, you'll inadvertently fall victim to someone elses branding of hindsight all in the name of furthering their cause. It's a trickier world out there.

Hindsight. Your hindsight is your personal property. If many join their hindsight together it becomes a mindset easily forgotten (like a rowdy night at the pub with your mates) or perhaps intellectual property (from a think tank group) and this professional insight becomes a commodity, and as always, a weapon for oppression. The worst case scenario is that patriotic, religious, political, group, blind and righteous hindsight destroys your individual freedom. In the same way that the masses in pre-war Germany couldn't recognize that Hitler and his method of nationalistic salvation was sending them to such a miserable fate for such a culturally advanced country, could you recognize the adverse results of an attractive hindsight that makes you feel a certain way, thus directing your destiny? Do you know when you're being lied to, not only by a dominant force, but by smaller, less conniving, but just as damaging, elements?

Just because there is an abundance of freely available technology and media to enhance our awareness and construct a hindsight ranging from 24/7 to the beginning of the universe, doesn't mean it's value is any greater unless one recognizes the source of the many hindsight's that blended to create yours. Who created them, and why? Isn't history written by the victor? Who fashions basic hindsight into a consumable and digestible format? Who cooks it? Who sold it on? Who makes money from it? Who gains the ego boost? Fabricated hindsight as a means of thought-control is as old as the hills and children's taunts of the boogey-man but in the modern day and age, to maintain a semblance of balance and freedom, dismantle the myriad of sinister facades probing you with their hindsight into the many facets of the world and see what you have: the truth, your truth. So what was ever real? Once you know that, it's the perfect, raw and volatile hindsight you should arm yourself with to greet the new day. All the hindsight in the world can create barriers to prohibit events or situations but at the end of the day there remains one fundamental that dismantles all of it: Creativity to ignore or think around it. You'd be surprised what's on the other side.

Simon Drake



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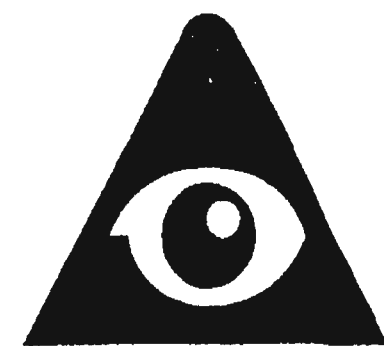
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What makes a woman sexy (apart from a completely misogynistic, Hollywood obsessed society)? Lies and pretence of course! Sexiness isn't something that occurs naturally (that is a myth that men are fed) - it is a completely manufactured state of movie, I mean mind. It is a concentration, a rationale, something that needs to be worked at and constantly improved. Now if you fail this quiz, don't get all depressed, develop an eating disorder and buy a one way ticket to Cleo - look up the right answers, study them and learn how to be sexy.



SMOKING IS SEXY...

DRINKING CHAMPAGNE
WITH A LEOPARD IS VERY
VERY SEXY...BUT NOT AS SEXY AS
EATING POLYSTYRENE
CUPS...

Nick Dent

What year were you an editor?
1993

Who were your co-eds?
Katy Wild and Andrew Horton.

Why did you decide to run for Semper?
As an excuse to stay at uni for another year and avoid the real world.

Did you ever have any problems with the UQ union, university administration, police or government?
We were lucky. We had a sympathetic union. We ruffled a few feathers - the Courier-Mail, the Scientologists - but the cops left us alone. And the government ignored us completely - surprise, surprise.

What was your highlight/ craziest point of the job?
Being accused of shoddy journalism by Helen Darville (Demidenko). Then it turned out she plagiarised her Miles Franklin-winning novel. Honour was satisfied.

Do you have any words of wisdom for future editors?
Try and be professional and entertaining. Nobody likes a whiner who can't write. Bitter pills need sugar coatings. Achieve revolutionary things from the inside.

Did the experience change your life?
It gave me a fall-back career when the rock star thing didn't pan out.

Have you at any point been in therapy as a result of being a Semper ed?
No, but I learned the true meaning of the word "underpaid".

How long did it take you to find out what the name Semper Floreat actually meant?
About 5 seconds.

What do you do now?

Deputy Editor Black+White magazine. Arts, politics, sex = bliss.

Did Semper help further your career?
Learned lots.

What particular issues did you focus on?
Treasury casino. Queer stuff. Making fun of right-wing political hacks. Having a good time.

Do you still read Semper?
No. Sah-ree.

What direction would you like to see Semper head in?
Semper must fight tirelessly for free education and for the freedom of asylum seekers. But it must also aim for a high standard of writing and graphic design.

To what extent did you get involved in student politics?
Not much in that year. Paid my dues fighting Victoria Brazil in 89. Went to council meetings though.

Andrew Horton

What year were you an editor?
Ummm...1993. I think.

Who were your co-eds?
Nick Dent & Katy Wild

Why did you decide to run for Semper?
Friends of ours had been editors the year before and frankly, as Arts students, we had time on our hands.

Did you ever have any problems with the UQ union, university administration, police or government?
No. We were blessed to be editors at a time when there was a more Left-leaning free-speechifying Union in charge. The only people we ever had problems with was the Church of Scientology, after we included them in an article we ran on cults on campus.

What was your highlight/ craziest point of the job?
Finding out that the Scientologists had written to the Chancellor demanding my removal was a little weird. (The Chancellor ignored them, and his office forwarded all the Scientologist mail to me). Highlight? Oh, every single late night putting out the issue.

Do you have any words of wisdom for future editors?
Annoy all the right people. And write about Scientologists, they love the attention.

Did the experience change your life?
I suppose so; I wouldn't be working where I am now if it hadn't been for Semper.

Have you at any point been in therapy as a result of being a Semper ed?
Nope.

How long did it take you to find out what the name Semper Floreat actually meant?
I think it came up in conversation at one point, but I don't really remember.

What do you do now?
Magazine art director in New York

Did Semper help further your career?
Absolutely.

What particular issues did you focus on?
I think we alternately charmed and pissed off nearly everyone on campus at one point. Which is fine.

Do you still read Semper?
Bit difficult to get over here. But I may stop by the office next time I'm in Australia.

What direction would you like to see Semper head in?
As long as it's still going and is actively seeking out stories on topics that UQ people SHOULD know about their University, I'm happy.

To what extent did you get involved in student politics?
Tried to keep out of it and give all sides a forum in Semper. This pretense at fairness didn't really work out, though. Young Liberals are a loathsome bunch.

ARE YOU A YOUNG LIBERAL?

By now, you'll have read a number of articles, interviews and reports concerning the Young Liberal's continuing struggle for recognition, rights and their very own "place in the sun" (one away from all those disgusting poor people, that is). At this point you are no doubt asking yourself a very important question: "Could I too be one of these marginalised, misunderstood people? Could I too be a loud-mouthed selfish prick? Could I too be a Young Liberal?" Well, if you are unafraid of taking a good, hard look at yourself, then you should take this quiz as soon as possible. By answering various questions regarding your childhood, personal tastes, political beliefs, and other topics, you'll soon discover if you have what it takes to be a Young Liberal.

1. You were conceived as-

- A. A product of your parent's love.
- B. A product of four cartons of beer, a spare bed, and a lack of birth control measures.
- C. A tax dodge for your parent's multinational corporation.

2. As a child, your favourite toy was-

- A. A worn, but much loved smurf.

- B. A worn, but much loved trike/bike.
- C. A brand spanking new, but much loved child sized motorized BMW/Volvo with a six cylinder engine, cruise control, central locking, sunroof, air conditioning, and a 12 stack CD stereo system mounted in the boot.

3. As an adult, your drink of choice is-

- A. Anything reasonably affordable.
- B. Anything within reach.
- C. Anything expensive enough to buy a small third world nation with.

4. The environment should be-

- A. Carefully managed, with an eye towards developing alternative resources.
- B. Protected at all costs.
- C. Carefully damaged for maximum productivity. After all, it's bought and paid for, isn't it?

5. Socialists-

- A. Are well meaning, but slightly confused.
- B. Are right.
- C. Should be put up against the wall and shot. I mean, what a ridiculous idea - that wealth and

power should be shared equitably. I wouldn't be richer than everyone else then, wouldn't I?

6. Adolf Hitler was-

- A. A right wing Nazi leader.
- B. A fucking dangerous right wing Nazi leader.
- C. Largely misunderstood.

7. Ronald Reagan was-

- A. A president of the United States.
- B. A fucking dangerous president of the United States.
- C. Largely misunderstood.

8. The enormous foreign debt problem in Mexico is-

- A. A damned side worse than the foreign debt Australia has.
- B. An economic nightmare created by such capitalistic powers as the World Bank.
- C. Their own fault. They really shouldn't have gone ahead and borrowed so much in the first place, should they?

9. Do you think this quiz is-

- A. A rather predictable attempt at humour.
- B. Well intentioned, but just short of the mark.
- C. Probably the most insulting thing you've ever read, and in the morning you'll get mumsy and dadsy to get the writer responsible thrown out of Uni.

Brisbane's Dirty Past

1953
A CLEAN FACE FOR THE NUCLEAR INDUSTRY
FI research is advocated by US President Eisenhower, in his 'Atoms for Peace' program, behind which the dirty nuclear weapons industry could continue

1964
JECFI IS FORMED
The International Atomic Energy Association (IAEA), UN's Food and Agricultural Organisation (FAO) and World Health Organisation (WHO) form the Joint Expert Committee on FI (JECFI): designed to regulate, develop and promote FI

The 70's
CAPITALISTS' CONSPIRE
Transnational companies and the WTO make 'links' with JECFI, along with nuclear/atomic energy institutes, governments, radioactive product companies and military establishments

1986
MORE IRRADIATION IN OUR NATION
Irradiation plant at Wetherill Park (NSW) is built without government regulation; Ansell-Steritech becomes Steritech.

1985
FI PLANT DOWN THE ROAD...?
West is back, proposing a FI plant at Rocklea (QLD), close to the state's fruit & veg wholesale markets - huge public opposition

1972
FI IN AUSTRALIA?
George West first proposes FI for Australia; Dandenong (VIC) hosts the world's first fully commercial irradiation plant

1990
"FI ROCKLEA" IS HALTED!
Due to strong campaigning, a moratorium on FI is set - ie. a Federal ban

The 90's
'WE'RE GOING DOWN: FI IS GREAT'
Steritech experiences a severe decline in demand for irradiation of medical equipment, "consequently we had to find other things to irradiate" (West, 1998): Steritech launches into slick FI promotion & political lobbying

1999
STERITECH IS BACK IN QLD
Federal Government quietly lifts its moratorium as State Development Minister Jim Elder invites Steritech to Qld, where they apply (pressure?) to Caboolture Shire Council to rezone its Nuclear Free Zone of nineteen years - application approved and community is outraged; campaigning begins.

There's a community gathering

creative graffiti on a sign for a development near the FI site

2000
HERBS, SPICES AND NUTS
Local resident loses appeal against CSC decision in court; application by Steritech to Australia and New Zealand Food Authority (ANZFA) for a license to irradiate herbs, spices, herbal teas, peanuts, cashews, almonds and pistachio nuts; In their Nuclear Free Party Platform, Qld Labor states they "will prohibit the establishment of.. nuclear irradiation plants.. in Qld"

2001
MORE APPROVALS
Minister for Environment Robert Hill approves Steritech's preliminary proposal of plant - no broader implications assessed; ANZFA (includes Qld Minister for Health Wendy Edmond) approves A413 - irradiation of herbs, spices and herbal teas; Steritech 'acquires' State land at Narangba; growing community concern of radiological risks following US terrorist attacks

2002
THIS YEAR SO FAR
While Steritech have commenced construction at Narangba, the movement against FI is growing ever stronger: successful community action, picketing and campaigning have resulted in stalling work on site - Statham Constructions and Group Four Security are the contractors - which began on June 14th. A protest camp opposite the site forms both a colorful symbol and a functional focus point for the campaign, providing vital information and a meeting point for curious, concerned and active community members alike. Despite re-ratifying their Nuclear Free Party Platform and receiving over 1000 signatures opposing the development, the Qld and Federal Governments continue to support Steritech and FI - bigger hidden agendas are afoot. Queensland Council of Unions (QCU) recently passed a motion of opposition to FI and its development in Australia; CEPU-plumbers, ETU, TWU and QUT student guild are also onside. A loophole has been discovered in the Therapeutic Goods Act that herbal teas can be irradiated without labeling requirements... avoid the "Hilde-Heming" brand. Surebeam is a North Qld irradiation company (subsidiary of US nuclear weapons company, Titan) awaiting approval from ANZFA to irradiate tropical fruits; a decision is expected at the end of this year.

The possibility of food irradiation (FI) in Australia has whetted the appetite of our Government: here is an opportunity to increase our playing hand in the nuclear industry, the World Trade Organisation (WTO) and many trans-national corporations. Most genuine research into FI ceased in the 60's, after a decade of findings concluded irradiation to be an unsuitable food technology. The nuclear lobby refused to lose this 'clean face' of their nuclear arms research and development, so they proceeded to falsify research and reviews, using bribes - oops, 'grants' - until a wealth of evidence surrounding the safety and feasibility of FI existed. These selected research papers have been buying irradiation companies (often subsidiaries of nuclear weapons companies) the support needed to promote and practice the enterprise of FI. They all win: the nuclear lobby has their clean face, Governments have their weight in world trade and nuclear issues, armies have their weapons and the irradiation companies have their profits.

But it is not too late! It was done before and it can be done again. Twelve years ago in Rocklea the voice of the people overpowered Steritech Pty. Ltd. (our offensive local irradiation company) and MADE the Government take positive action. It is time to clear our throats and speak up against this notion of food irradiation again. If enough people do something then Australia will remain free of irradiated food. You can write letters of concern or protest to any of the above-mentioned politicians and decision-making bodies, sign a petition, wear a political t-shirt (for sale or make your own!), and learn more by visiting a stall or the Camp at 14 Potassium St, Narangba - there are regular gatherings including Friday night BBQs. The Stop Food Irradiation Alliance (SFIA) holds a weekly Wednesday 7pm meeting at the Grass Roots Centre, 237 Boundary St, West End: get the latest info including upcoming action details... all are welcome. To get involved in the campaign contact 0411 118737 or email stopfi@alliance@yahoo.com.au. Websites with more info: foebriane.org.au brisbaneindymedia.org.au citizen.org purefood.org stopfoodirradiation.com.

TALI SHELLEY

Margaret Smithhurst

What year were you an editor?
1998

Who were your coeds?
For most of the year, Jane Daniels.
Joe and Sara Synnot for first edition.

Why did you decide to run for Semper?
Was offered chance by Sara Synnot, and ran with it. She pulled me in, but we parted rather early on. Differences of editorial opinion, I suppose. It was either divide the magazine entirely or "I'm gonna sit here and hold my breath until one of us falls over" sort of thing. One of us thought that sort of thing childish and left.

Did you ever have any problems with the UQ Union, university administration, police or government?
And Yes, we had problems. Don't know if you guys are part of this section of the union, but if you are, you should allow for impartiality and print what I'm about to say. The Womens' Collective were our problem, and ultimately, the rest of the union were our allies.

Problem was the Womens' Edition. As two female editors - first time, I believe, though I may be wrong, we thought that with our editorial rights, we could decide the edition as we saw it. And intended to fight the traditional coverage for another perspective on the ideas: something as simple as having articles about law, engineering, medicine, scientific development and them all written by women in those fields. Simple, subtle, and so we thought, effective. But tradition, according to the women we met in the collective, is there to remain. And the fighting hindered and altered entirely the result - which we all agreed was rather poor.

This set off a raging war on their side and ultimately, around midnight at a union meeting, a sly call was made against us and we, the editors, were ousted on a technicality. But we pleaded against the decision, the union took our side, and we retained our rights, and salaries... All rather interesting, but frustrating.

What was the highlight/craziest point of the job?
Highlights were everywhere. Running around Brisvegas soliciting stuff from local stars, allowing ourselves to ride the little bit of cred that you get from the job, just being silly buggers basically, and trying to get the laughs and the decent content from where we could.
When it works, and people say they like it, the buzz is petrol.

Do you have any words of wisdom for

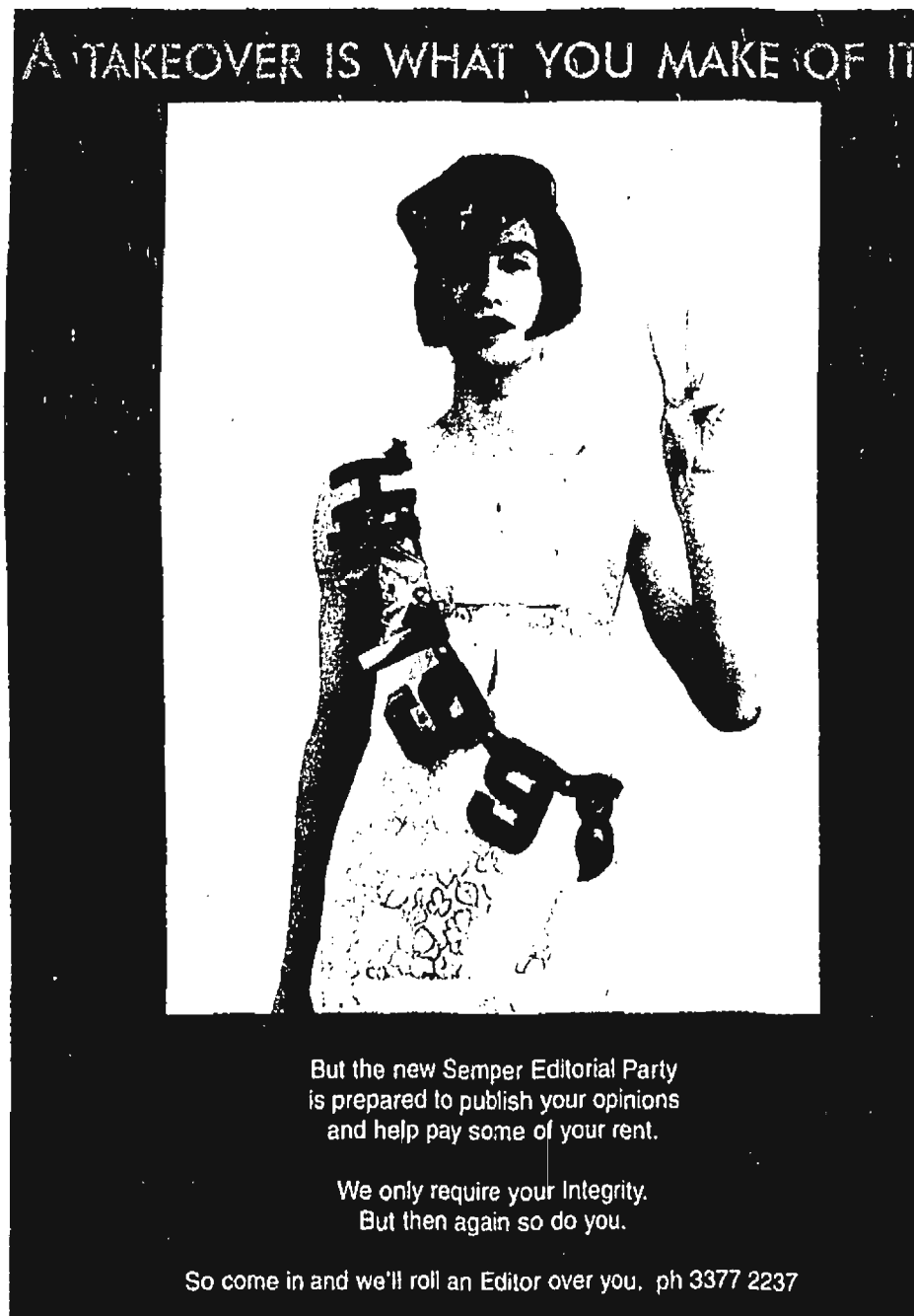
future editors?
Look around you at the uni, at what's being studied, what the students are interested in in the academic sense. And find out how you can transmit that. And really, it's the writing that matters. To find these people, good writers, you have to care about and know about what that is. And being funny is hard, but vital. Find books on how to do it if you have to.

Did the experience change your life?
Yup. Didn't take any nonsense for about 6 months, there was that much buzz still going. But that drizzles out, and unless you keep the ball rolling and stay out there, you may lose the buzz and start having to take the proverbial. And I'm teaching English

What particular issues did you focus on?
Well, pretty much everything. Themed issues were our thing, from cartoons to conflict.

Do you still read Semper?
Nope

What direction would you like to see Semper head in?
Pull the intelligence back in again - really search for your writers and topics. Don't presume that your politics are everyone's, and keep an ear down there for what's moving. Talk to the stranger people on campus, they often have the goods. Your cool is often more limited than



in Berlin now, which in a career sense, is taking the proverbial.

Have you at any point been in therapy as a result of being a Semper ed?
No. I went to confession, it's faster.
How long did it take you to find out what the name Semper Floreat actually meant?
Didn't bother, we just used Semper.

What do you do now?
Mentioned it before: living it up in Berlin and spreading the English word, while dabbling in other stuff that might come in useful one day.

Did Semper help further your career?
Not yet, but I used it alot in the trying. Distance helps when you exaggerate.

you realise.

To what extent did you get involved in student politics?
Not in the slightest bit interested in it. It simply spoils the fun. People were nice though, and didn't try to interfere with the paper, which is as it should be.

Carmen Seaby

What year were you an editor?
1999

Who were you co-eds?
Sam Ailwood - now working for an English-language magazine in China

Ellen Browning - currently traveling around Europe in a comby van (but

she went over to England to teach)

Lieszel Darcy - not sure exactly what she's been up to - she teaches aerobics at UQ Sport and I think she works at Women's House (she used to work there).

We met at NOWSA in June 98 and decided to get a team together

Why did you decide to run for Semper?

I was interested in the student union and alternative media and in 1998 there had been a bad situation with the women's edition (decisions were made at organising collectives and then the editors did different stuff) so we decided that we really wanted a team that was really open to women being involved and getting published.

Did you ever have any problems with the UQ union, university administration, police or government?
The president (Matt Carter) had to sign a couple of indemnity forms before the printers would print a couple of issues because of some stuff we had about the word 'Cunt'.

What was your highlight/ craziest point of the job?
It wasn't that crazy, but our cunt poem and article in the following edition about the word's history created quite a bit of debate. Of the teams that ran for Semper in the 99 elections, only one failed to mention cunts/vaginas in their advertising material. In fact one team (the team that got elected), promised to have "less bad poetry about vaginas. In fact fewer vaginas altogether". This actually upset a lot of women I knew, because they saw it as a bit of a backlash (whether or not it was meant as such). Also, the Gravity editors (at Griffith Uni) actually published a centrefold photo of a cunt that year!

Do you have any words of wisdom for future editors?
Semper has a long history of being radical which I think is good, but you also need substance - that is, articles based on reliable facts/information. That way people may not agree with you but you at least have some integrity when you're pushing the boundaries at what is, let's face it, a very conservative campus. Also, like all the positions in the union, you're being paid (although not very much) to represent and serve the student body. Sometimes, I think people in the student union can forget that!

Did the experience change your life?
It made me want to study journalism (that's right - I had not studied any journalism or media studies before running for and doing the job. Needless to say, I would probably do some things differently now that I'm older and wiser).

Have you at any point been in therapy as a result of being a Semper

1999

ed?

No, it wasn't that bad. But I did tend to drop out of activism and generally avoid the student union in the following years.

How long did it take you to find out what the name Semper Floreat actually meant?

Semper Floreat means something along the lines of forever flourishing and we looked it up really early on in the piece (before the first edition - we featured an extract from the university anthem in the first edition. It's quite strange. It goes something like this..... Joyful always let us be/ youth and pleasure mating).

What do you do now?

I'm in my final semester of dual Journalism/Arts degrees.

Did Semper help further your career?

Well, I'm about to find out now that I'm applying for jobs. I had a job interview the other day and I took along the bound volume of sempers and when my prospective employer looked through it she found an article by one of her cousins!

What particular issues did you focus on?

We were very focussed on being alternative, so we wanted to raise issues not generally covered in mainstream media but we definitely had more opinion pieces than actual journalistic pieces which, looking back now, I'd do differently.

Do you still read Semper?

Because I've been studying here for three years after finishing semper I still pick it up occassionally. It's been interesting to see how different it is each year with the different editors. I've liked some years better than others.

What direction would you like to see Semper head in?

See above "words of wisdom".

To what extent did you get involved in student politics?

I got involved with student politics through the women's area (I love that area and have seen heaps of amazing, wonderful women go to the women's room, hang out, get involved, feel empowered and become politically active). I've been an Arts rep on council (they were abolished in about 1999 I think). I did go to the NUS conference in 1998 and hated it! It was pretty horrible. I've thought about getting involved again but I'd really like to graduate and get out of here!

Ellen Browning

What year were you an editor?
1999

Who were you co-eds?

Sam Ailwood, Carmen Seaby and Lieszel D'arcy.

Why did you decide to run for Semper?

Our team ran under the name 'forum' because we really wanted to bring Semper Floreat back from the hands of what seemed like a few people into the domain of the student body - we thought Semper should be a forum for the views, ideas, experiments... of its readers. We thought that this was the reason that Semper was born and the reason for its existence. We believed that editors should be editors.

Did you ever have any problems with the UQ union, university

cause offence, but it became a way of showing people that language like that can be reclaimed and used in positive ways. Finishing our term as editors was a great highlight for me, but at the same time, I loved my term and the best thing about it was the camaraderie we developed as a team.

Do you have any words of wisdom for future editors?
No.

Did the experience change your life?

Spending a year as a Semper editor changed my life because it made me feel able and confident and proud of something. It was also an opportunity to be exposed to lots of different

Europe during the summer. I am typing these answers in an internet cafe in Florence!

Did Semper help further your career?

It gave me an insight into the workings of media which is helpful for my English teaching. Any particular issues we focussed on? Women's space, the use of language and ATSI issues. We really wanted Semper to be called by its proper name, as we believed in the spirit behind those words. We gave every edition a SEMPER FLOREAT masthead.

Do you still read Semper?

It's a bit difficult to pick it up in London, or Florence for that matter.

What direction would you like to see Semper head in?

I haven't seen Semper for a couple of years now, but I have seen it too often exist as a platform for people's egos so that they can show off how smart and funky and cool they think they are. I don't think that it should be like that at all. The direction I would like to see it move is so that it gets to the point where there is so much coming in from students that the editors are there to kind of direct and arrange it and THAT would really be the 'Floreat' - a flourishing or flowering display of the potential that so many students have, but hide away. They might feel that there is no avenue or arena in which they can express themselves, that they aren't 'cool' enough to be in Semper.

To what extent did you get involved in student politics?

Not hugely. I met my co-editors at a NOWSA (Network of Women Students in Australia) conference and that conference really showed me an ugly underbelly of student politics. I got behind the issues I felt strongly about, but I've never had any ambition to get 'up there' in political games of any kind.

Sam Aliwood

What year were you an editor?

1999?? I think. Seems like so long ago!

Who were you co-eds?

Three of the coolest chix I know: Carmen Doofgirl Seaby, Elly Belly Browning, and Liesel Darcy. I still love Carmen and Ellen to death even though we are scattered all over the globe.

Why did you decide to run for Semper?

The girls and I met at a NOWSA conference in Sydney and it snowballed from there.

Did you ever have any problems with the UQ union, university administration, police or government?
We ran independently but the union of our year was a nice left wing bunch. However, we had a shit fight with the Semper editors that we were



Photo by Jenny Saville (UK) 1998

Because there are cheaper ways to nip & tuck than with plastic surgery...

administration, police or government?

I think that we were perceived by the union exec as 'the women's area team' which didn't cause any major problems, but sometimes I felt a bit categorised and patronised by some people for that reason. Overall, though, the union exec were behind us and supported lots of ideas we had that could have caused problems. Although we were all women and we were involved in the women's area, that did not form our pretext for being editors.

What was your highlight/ craziest point of the job?

I still think the highlight of our year as Semper editors was when we published a poem called 'cunt'. Lots of people did not like that at all because they thought the word would

student and other alternative media which opened my mind and enhanced my creativity.

Have you at any point been in therapy as a result of being a Semper ed?

No but I think I need some therapy to overcome my coke addiction that I developed in the office (that's the drink).

How long did it take you to find out what the name Semper Floreat actually meant?

I knew in first year, and anyway, who would run to be editor of something they don't know the name of?

What do you do now?

Teaching English and World Religions to high school students in the U.K. during winter and travelling through

taking over from, I still regret it. Our inside back cover Cunt Poem with suggestive artwork± caused a stir. Some boring woman from a coffee shop threatened to sue if we put our filthy magazine in her shop again. We ran a story about a PhD student and tutor with the philosophy department, Patricia Peterson, with unusual theories about sex. It was written by some of her colleagues in response to her teaching methods and theory. She threatened to sue us but she didn't have a leg to stand on. Its still my favourite article.

What was your highlight/ craziest point of the job?
We experimented with green meanies and wore the usual subvert the dominant paradigm shirts but as far as really whacky tales go, I'm afraid I'll be a disappointment especially if you just spoke to Greg and those guys who did the super funky 95 [check with Carmen if I have the right year here] Women's Edition of Semper. Does that make me uncool? Maybe taking photos of a certain person pubic hair for the inside back cover was a bit raunchy? My German boyfriend thinks it's a bit tame cause pussies are always in the spotlight over there.

Do you have any words of wisdom for future editors?
Media is a world of clashing egos and Semper is just the place to develop

yours into a stealth graduate weapon of editorial ego. Don't let any college-boy snots stop you from putting out thought provoking stories but at the same time let them write the occasional piece "C it's their magazine too and their arguments never hold anyway. Hey, you aren't college boy snots are you?
Did the experience change your life?
Absolutely. It gave me confidence I never knew I had. Also, I'd probably have made it into the Darwin awards for being crushed by a pile of books researching for my PhD with the English department. Same town. Same campus. Bored.

Have you at any point been in therapy as a result of being a Semper ed?
I got enough on-the-job therapy from my co-editors Ellen and Carmen and also Maria Armstrong screenprinter extraordinaire and Andrew Silcox, the graphic designer with a fan club.

How long did it take you to find out what the name Semper Floreat actually meant?
I failed Latin in my first year (seriously) but I learnt enough to figure the name out pretty quick!

What do you do now?
I live in China and spent the past year and a half as the Features Editor of that's Shanghai magazine, an English

entertainment magazine styled on Time Out in London. I'm now based in Beijing and am the Planning Manager of that's Magazine a national edition of our Guangzhou, Shanghai and Beijing city magazines that is re-worked for distribution all over China. I'm also the Restaurants Editor of our Beijing City Edition because I love noshing on Beijing's mix of food from all over China. Xinjiang and Sichuan are home to the Gods of the Kitchen. However, all that will end soon because my latest thing is to study Putonghua (Mandarin) seriously- that means writing it and not just struggling with taxi Chinese.

Did Semper help further your career?
See above! I was employed solely on the basis that I could be trained after a year of experience in student media. It worked after a steep learning curve in journalistic writing from my that's Editor, Kath Cummins.

We were known as the femonazi team so I suppose it seemed like we were focusing on feminist issues. I always thought the title was a compliment, by the way.

Do you still read Semper?
Occasionally Carmen sends me a copy but that's pretty rare. Want to put me on your mailing list?

What direction would you like to see Semper head in?

Each new year, a new team with new ideas. You don't need some jaded old bag telling you where it's at! Just don't let any right wing tosspots waste a whole year of Semper- still assuming you guys are lefties or at least on the fence?

To what extent did you get involved in student politics?
Have you ever been to a student council meeting? Yawn! I could never sit through those things, I left the bureaucratic bollocks to Carmen. But just BEING the editor of a student magazine is being involved in student politics. I've always believed that my politics is fluid and changing, towing the party line never worked for me. Now that I'm living and working in China, my politics have been shaped and moulded even further. I'm learning new stuff every day. You can't imagine how things work here, after almost two years I still feel dazed and confused by this labyrinthine, secret system. Every time a bullet is fired here, I am reminded that despite our good intentions, we were all naive at the union. But I'm not ashamed of that. How could we know any better? That said, I still think a minority of the students I worked with at the union were self-righteous little shits.



This is a call to action for an Education Bloc to mobilise around issues surrounding our education, including the current Review into Higher Education and the General Agreement on Trade in Services (GATS) - which is administered by the WTO. Rather than being co-ordinated by one central organising committee, it is envisaged that this bloc will be a coming together of students, teachers, lecturers and community members with a diverse range of perspectives and tactics in mind who will converge before the WTO meeting. At the convergence we can discuss possibilities for the days: where consensus can be found we can act together, otherwise a diversity of activity is encouraged!

****turning resistance into rebellion****

****our education is not for sale****

The current assault on education is global. It is based upon the ideals of corporatism, privatisation and the roll-back of community & welfare provisions (known as neo-liberalism), and is being pushed internationally by both countries such as the USA, Australia and Britain and international organisations such as the WTO. The latest WTO 'initiative' - the General Agreement on Trade in Services [GATS] continues and intensifies the neo-liberal agenda in education which is currently being pursued here ruthlessly & relentlessly by the Federal Government.

As the global assault on education increases and intensifies so too does our resistance: We have sprayed the 'University of Nike' crudely over the entrance to a university in France with a sign next to it pointing to the 'Bill Gates' building. We have disrupted a senate meeting in Italy. We have taken to the streets in Spain with mass student rallies. We were pepper sprayed at demonstrations against the review in Perth, and hundreds of students in the sleepy town of Adelaide hurled placards at John Howard. In Queensland we stopped University senate meetings from implementing up-front fees and at Sydney Uni we stopped traffic.

Stop the **W**orld **T**ake **O**ver
undemocratic illegitimate corporate greed

education **SOLD**

>The Nelson review will mean
\$100,000 uni degrees.

prisons **SOLD**

➤ACM pays refugees \$2 a day for 16 hours work.

communication

> Telstra drastically cut
'unprofitable' rural coverage.

health **SOLD**

>If you get sick, you pay!

water **SOLD**

>The EU wants to see rivers and lakes
privatised under the GATS agreement.

life **SOLD**

>The WTO wants to see
all aspects of life under
corporate control

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November 14-15: Protest the WTO Ministerial Meeting in Sydney

At the WTO Sydney Ministerial Meeting on November 14-15 we will add our voices to the millions of students, teachers and concerned community members world-wide who are demanding that our education not be sold. We will participate in diverse and creative actions to demonstrate our resistance to an economic system that creates a commodified and corporatised education. We will make our resistance a reflection of the world we wish to create - democratic, participatory, exciting and liberating.

We come together as people who will fight the concerted assault of the global elite to rob us of a decent publicly funded education, to introduce full fee student loans, make degrees purely vocational, turn our universities into factories of the mind where students are churned out to work as obedient automatons in the 'dark satanic mills' of the future.

Our action will be one of many actions and protests that are planned for the WTO Sydney Ministerial Meeting protests this November. Direct actions, festivals, workshops, marches, music, where the borders of creativity are the only barriers.

view: book / roy ascott-art, technology, consciousness: mind@large

Given the pace with which digital computer technology has advanced in the past 10 years, from machines barely capable of realistic visual representation to today's ability to capture, integrate and manipulate huge amounts of video or audio data to create realistic virtual worlds, it is becoming apparent that there may be a growing gap between the technological developments themselves, and theories or philosophies which attempt to fathom the wider implications of these technologies on existing disciplines such as philosophies of mind, art theory, and cognitive science.

'Art, Technology, Consciousness', compiled by Roy Ascott is a book that attempts to bridge some of these relatively unexplored meeting points. The book consists of reports delivered at the Third International CAiIA-STAR conference - 'Consciousness Reframed', and covers a considerably wide, yet thematically linked set of topics in this field, ranging from artificial life, immersive VR, computer music, non-linear narrative, robotics and intelligent architecture. What sets this book apart from most writings in these fields though is that beyond a simply technical discussion of these emerging technologies and their potentials for digital creativity, they are discussed in respect to their impact on existing philosophies and sciences of art, mind and nature. So the technological discussions are offset by themes of Darwinian evolution, synaesthesia, quantum physics, semiotics, perceptual and cognitive science, meta-physics, and theories of consciousness and meaning.

This is a highly thought provoking book, which does much to bridge the gap between 21st century digital media and existing philosophical and scientific schools of thought which are set to be increasingly influenced by the unfolding digital revolution. Due to the fact that it consists of short reports, I found it at times the treatment of the subject matter was a little brief, but still, given the breadth of ideas synthesised into one book, this makes for excellent reading. Check out www.intellectbooks.com or www.caiia-star.net for more info. PA

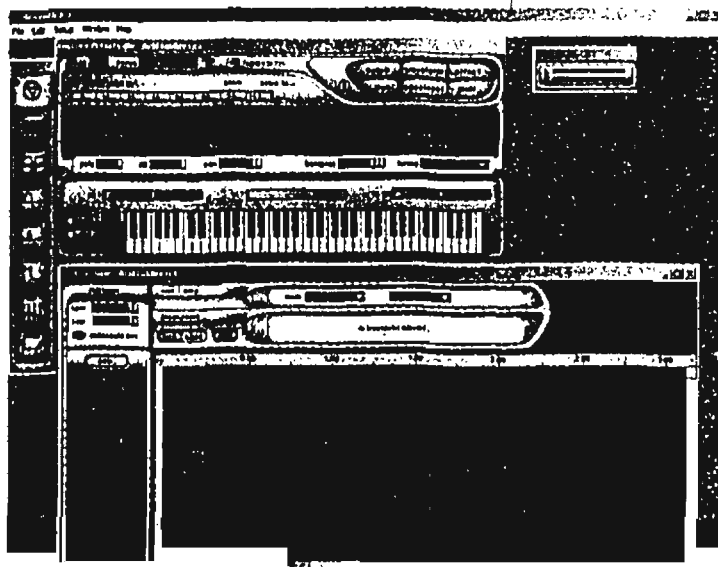


view: software / native instruments - absynth

metarant

Human memory is deliberately flawed - some things make more sense in retrospect, while others best left dormant and never disturbed. Unfortunately there is no grey matter in machines, simply binary black and white, every move logged in perfect chronological order. Digital footsteps are opaque, the rear view mirror reveals a trail to an apparent infinity, seamlessly forming the chaos of collective past. Random access memory, pick a point and repeat it. Surveillance as entertainment, trapped in an endless loop, watching life of the past in the present, only to be relived again in the future. The archive of history continues to unfold, we want to watch (in windscreen digital) the birth of the universe and every moment thereafter, while simultaneously negating our own part in it. Your footsteps have been marked and your conversations are being logged.

Absynth is another program made by Native Instruments, who are probably best known for their modular synth program Reaktor. Absynth offers a different approach to software synthesis. It is semi-modular in nature, meaning there is a basic structure to the synthesis engine, however the existent modules can be patched to each other in a variety of ways. This means Absynth offers all standard synthesis techniques such as subtractive, fm and ring modulation synthesis, as well as all the standard filtering controls, and provides a solid platform for those wishing to explore the possibilities of software sound synthesis, but the true strength of this program however is in its enveloping mechanism. Envelopes control the way sound unfolds over time from a synthesiser, and Absynth offers the most complex graphing interface for multiple envelopes in a software platform. Each envelope can have up to 68 breakpoints, meaning a truly visual and sculptural approach to sound control. All standard MIDI automation protocols apply to Absynth and it comes packed with a huge number of presets to get you started ranging from standard synth / pad sounds, acoustic instrument emulations and organic textures. Absynth works as a stand alone program or sits in your favourite VST compatible sequencer as a VST instrument. Another fine tool from Native Instruments that proves yet again that software synthesis techniques are beginning to rival if not better their hardware counterparts. Check www.native-instruments.com PA



review: audio / autechre-gantz graf

Autechre have been pushing the boundaries of electronic music for quite a while now, exploring a variety of stylistic avenues in the process. Gantz Graf, their latest offering continues the ideas set out in their last album Confield - highly layered, mechanistic structures with little trace of recognisable human musical elements. I found this three track EP to be quite a contradictory listen. On one hand, it is cold and sterile in the extreme and seems quite repetitive with little progress in each track. On the other hand, this is ultimately fluid music - subtle, almost unnoticeable changes keep the rhythmic and melodic elements of the tracks progressing in a completely unpredictable way. Repetition, the basis of almost all electronic music gives way to permutation in these tracks - similar structures that evolve over time but never a single point of repetition to provide an anchor to the listener. A window in to their process then, as Autechre have been using their self written max/msp patches for some time now and seem to have obviously transcended traditional electronic composing techniques. This is an extreme listen, dance music for your cpu? In any case, Autechre have managed to yet again push their own boundaries from where they left off in the previous release. Gantz Graf also comes optionally with a DVD with a film clip for one for the tracks of highly architectural and perfectly synchronised 3d animation. Check www.warprecords.com for more info. PA

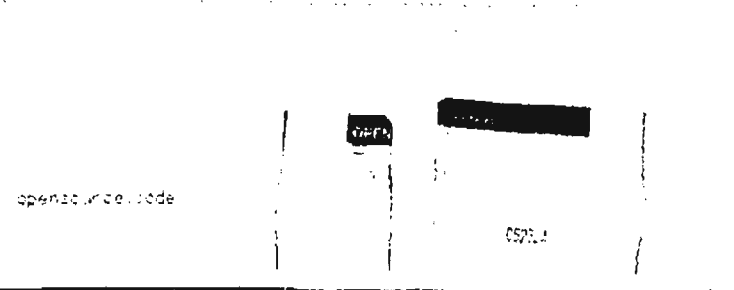


view: audio / various-opensource.code

Source Records continues its Open source compilation series with the release of opensource.code, a collection of tracks by some of the more innovative producers working in the minimal/glitch/techno field. This compilation is compiled in association with the software group Ableton, and is aimed at providing an exploration of the sounds emerging from the increasingly blurred middle ground between musician, producer and software developer.

The album opens with Akufen's typical chunky minimal stylings, then moves into a smoother and more delicate offerings from Jan Jelinek and S. E Berlin. Sutekh and Thomas Brinkman pick up the thread of downbeat crunchy structuring, and similar yet less exciting pieces follow from Smyglyssna and Alex Cortex. Monolake confirm their position as true innovators in the genre yet again, offering the most fluent and intricate piece, transcending the more repetitive structures in the album. Studio Pankow close the compilation in style with a beatless exploration of shifting atmospheres, micro-fine rhythms and sparse melodic chords.

In a genre that is becoming increasingly popular and perhaps somewhat stylistically cramped, this compilation manages to offer a selection of tracks that will provide insight to the uninitiated and, at times, a breath of fresh air to those finding a certain level of stagnation in the microsound/glitch-techno field. www.source-records.com for more info. PA





Ben Eltham

What year were you an editor?
2000

Who were you co-eds?
Mark Fallu, David Campbell, Thorun Oddsson, and unofficially Susan Kukucka.

Why did you decide to run for Semper?
I'd wanted to do it since about 1995, and had written for it for many years. Hell, I'm still writing for it.

Did you ever have any problems with the UQ union, university administration, police or government?
Hah hah hah. Let's see. █ changed the locks on the door to our storeroom, and then didn't give us a key for 5 months. █ installed passwords preventing us from using our computers and then refused to let us use them until we agreed that the department didn't have to fulfill their job descriptions in relation to Semper. █ refused to sell advertising for us. PLEASE PRINT THIS INFORMATION!!! But we never got sued!

What was your highlight/ craziest point of the job?
in order:
Highlight: Releasing the first ever

multimedia edition of an Australian student newspaper.

Craziest point: Having to hack the password on our own computers, or perhaps flying the Semper computers to Newcastle to work on the CD-ROM while we attended the National Student Media Conference

Do you have any words of wisdom for future editors?
Look after your contributors. Avoid refec food. Get a sofa bed for the office. Remember that the AMA recommends no more than 8 cups of coffee in any 24 hour period.

Did the experience change your life?
It made me unemployable for a whole range of media positions.

Have you at any point been in therapy as a result of being a Semper ed?
My sleep-wake cycles were completely dysregulated by almost three months of 2-3 hours sleep a night while programming the CD-ROM, and have never fully recovered.

How long did it take you to find out what the name Semper floreat actually meant?
Actually, I took latin at high school.

What do you do now?
I help organise arts festivals, write arts reviews for Murdoch, work as a freelance web designer (like every other white guy in their late 20's, apparently), and I rap in a small-time hip-hop band.

Did Semper help further your career?
Not directly. Student Media is still a dirty word in the mainstream "professional" media. On the other hand, I learnt some vital skills that have stood me in good stead for my current jobs, like how to churn out tight, clean copy to a deadline (stop

laughing).

What particular issues did you focus on?
We tried to take a more in-depth approach to Semper, developing a team of outstanding contributors and commissioning longer and more thoughtful articles. We also tried to experiment with the medium of the paper, doing an edition in 4 separate parts (a total disaster) and of course the CD-ROM (a great success). It was 2000, so reconciliation was a biggie.

Do you still read Semper?
Yes, totally. I like that David Campbell guy, he does good cartoons.

What direction would you like to see Semper head in?
I would like Semper to:
* continue to find and develop talented young Queensland writers, especially in non-fiction
* continue to commit to covering issues that the mainstream media won't
* never under-estimate the intelligence of student readers
* foster deeper links with the Brisbane and Australian arts and literary communities
* maintain constant vigilance against attacks from both the Right and the Union itself
* stay relevant
* never stop trying to be funny

To what extent did you get involved in student politics?
Heavily. I wasted a lot of time but made some fantastic friends, and had the pleasure of meeting quality people like Katie Connolly, Bede Nicholson, Juliana Virine, Liz Ahern, Matt Carter, Dave Copeman, the list goes on. Student politics is pretty nasty and frivolous but there are still a lot of people who actually give a

fuck about students' rights, social justice, and so on, and Semper is an integral part of this. PS> My all-time favourite year of



Semper is 1987, edited by Howard Stringer and Karen Fletcher.

BITE ME!

This month Bite Me asks the one of the most important questions of our time:

Is John Howard a furby?



A FURBY



JOHN HOWARD

Alarminglly, those strange little furry toys people love to hate bear an uncanny resemblance to our very own Prime Minister John Howard. From initial appearances, John Howard looks not unlike a Furbie: short, squat, and kind of dumb. Though it is true that Furbie models with a bald patch, glasses and large eyes are rare.

Like John Howard ...

- A Furbie doesn't do much unless you shake it around.
- A Furbie has limited intelligence and ability to learn new behaviours.
- A Furbie could not run the country successfully.
- A Furbie talks a lot about nothing in particular.
- A Furbie would not be Prime Minister if there was another federal election.
- A Furbie cannot think independently of union politics.
- A Furbie cannot smile.
- A Furbie enjoys having its eyes covered up and ignoring what is going on around it.
- Furbies have no discernible understanding of Aboriginal reconciliation, and Furbies never, ever say 'Sorry'.



I rest my case! There is nothing more to say.

Complaints, tips, bytches, any reason to say Bite Me! write in and I will respond to your letters or emails, but only if they are interesting. Otherwise Bite Me!

Yours in harsh realities,
The Masked Avenger,
biteplease@ziplp.com

EXEC REPORTS

Chris Vernon
President

1. Since I came to UQ in 1999.
2. I think that the Union Executive could have done a lot more to ensure that all Officers do the jobs they've been elected to do. I would like to have seen more work from some Officers in the Student Representation area in particular.
3. I didn't get pocket money.
4. The Red Room, of course...
5. Maybe.
6. Comatose

**Justin McMahon and
Christina Tellefsen**
NRAVS faculty officers

1. C & J: We have been working in the union since the beginning of 2002, but were active last year during the "save the vet school campaign" helping the previous NRAV's faculty officer.
2. C: Missing my best friend's birth- giving birth that is?
J: Not spending New Years up here
3. C: I got 50 NOK (\$10 for those that don't spend every moment tracing the currency market) and spent it all on my horse
J: Variable, bought lollies
4. C: Mt. Cootha, Brizzie river, 3 Monkeys and The Family
J: Pavillion, home, Wellington Point
5. C: Absolutely yes, ZigZag street is in my suburb, and I recall being close to wetting my pants reading it.
J: Who is he? (Ignorant, sorry)
6. C: In the centre- always
J: Goalie

Bek Thomson
Queer Female Sexuality Officer

1. 2 years
2. That I haven't spent as much time with my partner, family and friends as I would have liked.
3. I didn't get pocket money, I worked in my dads bike shop from the time I was old enough to walk.
4. I like the venue and music at the gabba and the comfort at the cage.
5. Hell yes! Zig Zag Street is one of my favourite books.
6. Front rower

Lisa Chesters
Secretary

1. Roughly 3 years and 2 months
2. My biggest regret is that I did not intervene more in the student representation area of the Union. The Union's representation on a number of faculty boards has been poor because of the lack of commitment from a number of the office bearers in that area.
3. When I was 9 I use to receive \$5 per week. I was 'encouraged' to save that money.
4. Getting lost at the corner bar, valley
5. Who is nick earls?
6. It depends on so many factors

Matt Kearney
BACS Faculty Officer

1. I'm only a 2nd year student and my 1st Birthday is fast approaching with the Union and I plan to have a few more yet
2. I don't have any regrets about my job as Tom and I have represented students views and needs at every possible meeting in BACS. What I do regret is the lack of leadership 'from above' and the frequent disregard for the needs of all students. Our Union wastes much of its resources. Why can't our Union be about students and not unrealistic political desires? Why would our current Union support the spending of students money to send protestors to Woomera?
3. \$5.. but it took a few years to build up to this. Most of the time it was spent buying red frogs from the local shops.
4. The Regatta or the old Holland Park Hotel (or affectionately known as the HP)are good for a drink or two.
5. Not yet but that hasn't stopped a certain someone from trying
6. Not sure yet, I think if you're in any position you should make the most of it!

EXEC REPORTS

Selvin Kwong
SBS Faculty Officer

1. Just this year - have been on a sharp (exciting!) learning curve.
2. Always have a lingering sadness that more could have been done around here!
3. It's hard to say after currency exchange from when I was in Hong Kong, but it wasn't huge and I financed it very well around crisps, lollies and new toys (little Hello Kitty type stuff).
4. The Dutton Park cemeteries I walk past daily.
5. Probably no, I enjoy and relate to female narratives much better, unless he was insanely sexist or feminist, but something about men narrating in first person with a 'normal' gender status quo really bores me.
6. Inside my skin.

Sacha Fenton
Arts Faculty Officer

1. I am but a baby in politics so it been barely a year.
2. My biggest regret is the lack of leadership and community within the union this year.
3. I got \$5 a week and I probably spent it on sweetz but it was so long ago.
4. The Art Gallery.
5. He is inconsequential.
6. With a whip in my hand.

Edmee Leroy
Student Representation Officer

1. Since 2000, that officially makes me a masochist!
2. The general lack of participation and initiative from most of the executive when it came to projects other than their own... except for the Clubs and Socs, Women's, Arts, Social and Behavioural Sciences and Postgrad Officers, who were a great help!
3. None, but if I ever got any money, I would spend it on food...fatty!
4. The Beat...downtairs (upstairs occasionally).
5. Nah, jocks suck!
6. The more the merrier!

1. How many years have you been involved with the union?

2. What's your biggest regret for the year?

3. How much pocket money did you get as a child and what did you spend it on?

4. What's your favourite Brisbane haunt?

5. Nick Earls: Yes or No?

6. What's your favourite position?

Peter Fenton
Clubs and Societies Officer

1. I got involved with the student Union in 1998 by becoming an active member of the student club High Society. In 2000 I became a club president of the club I started, Vanguard the publishing collective. Then last year I ran for clubs and socs.
2. The lack of leadership shown by the 2002 president and the secretary this year on human resource development and on the fees issue.
3. I bought lots of lego, which I still have.
4. I always like going to the 'ether' on Wednesday nights at the Zoo in the Valley. I always had a good time with all my friends from the old Rec Club.
5. I like John Birmingham better.
6. Under the covers when lunch time comes around.

Simon Ross
Postgraduate Officer

1. Your number is one
2. There are times in a year, good semper, when you can feel like a bit of a puppet. I choose one of those times.
3. Pocket money? You get pocket money when you're a child... goddamn I wonder if I can get back pay.
4. Most of my old regular haunts have changed man... they used to be so cool. I still get a kick out of drifting round the valley and surrounds on random haunting days.
5. Judging books by covers.. not likely
6. Curly

DOORS STOLEN AFTER LAST COUNCIL MEETING:

At the last Council Meeting an argument erupted over the issue of an open-door policy in the Union building. The next morning staff discovered the door to the shared faculty office bearer's office had been removed. The antics of the Union never fail to amuse. Ordinary students: you don't know what you're missing out on! Every student has the right to attend council and ask union office bearers questions about their actions, priorities, budgetary spending etc. This is how we keep our officer bearers accountable. So come along to the next council meeting...it's like a trip to the zoo. Students screaming insults at each other, jeering and booing...its better than a football game! Next Council meeting: last Wednesday of the month, 6pm, Heath Room (above Red Room, which is a good thing, seeing as everyone can de-stress at the bar in between throwing tantrums on Council floor).

cybersects

By Ahura Mazda

Sects With Animals

Revered, feared, forbidden, or eaten, animals have had a special place in religion. An animal that is worshipped and loved in one part of the world may be hated or feared in another part of the world.

Some faiths make give a central role to animals, such as the gods of Hinduism. Some give animals token roles as representations of abstract conceptual entities, such as the religion of the ancient Egyptians. And some just relegate animals to the status of nutritional supplement.

While many animals today are kept in servitude to human beings, it's easy to forget that animals once held mystical powers over humans, who worshiped and revered them. One ancient society in which this happened was in ancient Egypt. [egyptian ethno-zo-ol-o-gy \(http://emuseum.mnsu.edu/cultural/ethnoarchaeology/ethnozoology/egyptian.html\)](http://emuseum.mnsu.edu/cultural/ethnoarchaeology/ethnozoology/egyptian.html) provides a quick rundown of the animals of significance to ancient Egyptians, not only in terms of religion, but also as food, pets, and service. One can visit this site to find out more about ethno-zo-ol-o-gy (<http://emuseum.mnsu.edu/cultural/ethnoarchaeology/ethnozoology/>).

CyberSects on the web - <http://cybersects.n3.net/>

Regardless of the status of the religion, or the status of the animal, the two are linked together in strange, weird, and tasty ways. The ways in which animals are treated are as different and as numerous as the various belief systems themselves. At first glance, the only thing in common between the prescribed treatment of animals is that there is nothing in common.

Religious Thought about Animals (<http://online.sfsu.edu/~rone/Religion/religionanimals.html>) gives a full listing of sites and other references that discuss the treatment of animals according to various major religions. The only commonly practiced religions that are not represented are 'Jedi', and Satanism.

For people looking to study the relationship between religion and animals, one university offers related courses rooted in two different academic traditions. At Tufts University, one can study how religion relates to ethics in a medical and public health setting as well as a philosophical setting with the author of Tufts Journal: Op Ed: Religion and animals (<http://tuftsjournal.tufts.edu/archive/2001/november/oped/index.shtml>). In fact, you can even do a Master of Science in Animals and Public Policy (<http://www.tufts.edu/vet/cfa/tutorials/index.html>).

While many religions focus on how to treat animals well, some also use animals to carry out sacrifices. Just as the Aztecs (http://linux1.tlc.north.denver.k12.co.us/~gmoreno/gmoreno/Aztec_Religion.html) were the masters of human sacrifice, the ancient Greeks were the masters of animal sacrifice. Religion - Rituals: Sacrifices (<http://www.ancientgr.com/archaeonia/religion/rituals/sacrifices.htm>) outlines some of the sacrificial practices used by the ancient Greeks to appease their gods. It even provides examples.

However, the Greeks did not have a monopoly on animal sacrifice. Ancient Civilizations : Religion : Sacrifices (<http://library.thinkquest.org/C004203/religion/religion03.htm>) outlines the sacrificial practices of other ancient religions and societies.

And finally, a common problem amongst the many religions that practice animal sacrifice is what to do with the sacrificed animal afterwards. Let this question baffle you no longer! Just visit Life-study of 1 Corinthians radio programs : Listen online (<http://www.lsm.org/living-stream-ministry-radio/audio/1corinthians.html>) to listen to recordings on 'Dealing with Eating of Sacrifices to Idols 1-3'. Now, that's what I call sacrilicious.



Holly Zwalf

What year were you an editor?
2002

Who were you co-eds?
Angelina Jolie (Renee) and Hannah Banana

Why did you decide to run for Semper? I was drunk and it seemed like a good idea. I vaguely remember thinking that through Semper I could change the world forever.... Even on the final day of voting week, when I was drunk under our table with Marty from "Eat More Cheese", I still hadn't sobered up enough to fully consider what consequences that decision might have....

Did you ever have any problems with the UQ union, university administration, police or government?

Exec members of the UQ union were horrible to me from the moment I wrote an article criticising their faction ("National Organisation of Leftie Sell-outs", edition one). Immaturity led to the censoring of articles that merely needed a sense of humour to understand that they were tongue-in-cheek. Humour can be scarce in certain ends of the union building.

What was your highlight/ craziest point of the job?

Sex in the office!!! And the time SOMEONE got drunk and graffitied the walls. Reclaim student's space!

Do you have any words of wisdom for future editors?

Be radical. Make up your own rules, enjoy the lack of censorship. Don't censor yourself. BE RADICAL! If they give you ruled paper, write the other way. And always, always, FUCK SHIT UP.

Did the experience change your life?

Premature aging. Destroyed relationships. Inability to spell my own name. And thanks to a deadline, missing out on at LEAST two hours of the two-4-ones at the RG one Thursday. I'm scarred for life.

Have you at any point been in therapy as a result of being a semper ed? BRING ON THE MEN IN WHITE JACKETS!!!

How long did it take you to find out what the name semper floret actually meant? Always flourishing. Its so wanky. Three cheers to the Big Smooth, our opposition in last year's elections, for actually writing the meaning on their shirts...

What do you do now?

Rage against the machine. Plan my holiday in Vietnam, and when I get bored of that I plan the revolution. Cry because I'll miss Semper so much. Cry because I can't wait for it to be over. Cry because I'm tired and this deadline is like a rainbow that I'll never reach.

Did Semper help further your career? It's made me realise that I want to continue working in independent media. The truth is out there and I want to be one of the

What particular issues did you focus on?

Student activism covers so many bases today. I would like to think we've played a role in critiquing America's imperialism and warmongering. Also, someone said to me a few weeks back that Semper this year had been criticised as being a Dyke Mag. YIPPEE!!!

Do you still read Semper?

Yeah. It's crap.

What direction would you like to see Semper head in?

More out there. I don't think we've been as radical, blunt and brutal as I would have liked.

To what extent did you get involved in student politics?

I became involved in 2000 when I suddenly found myself occupying the Senate to protest against the Arts restructure. It's an addictive game to play, and too many activists get embroiled in the beaurocracy. Student politics is infested with careerists. Remember that when you vote this year. They're easy to spot. They own cars (rich parents), they wear "funky" clothes, and they're inherently boring.

PS The police are bad, but never forget the government is badder, and capitalism is the baddest of all.



Renee Dodds

What year were you an editor?
2002

Who were you co-eds?

Hannah Brooks and Holly Zwalf

Why did you decide to run for Semper?

Had developed a crush on a previous Semper editor and decided I'd try to meet him by running for his old job.

Did you ever have any problems with the UQ union, university administration, police or government?

Only with the union in terms of censorship, not the police or government unfortunately, but then... the year is still young.

What was your highlight/ craziest point of the job?

Waking up on the Semper couch from an all-nighter and finding the office covered in pink toiletpaper with a pavlova breakfast brought in for me by life-size grasshoppers. Come to think of it, that was probably a hallucination. I'll be honest tho and say... probably just getting that first issue back from the printers... there's nothing like that feeling of holding your own creation for the first time.

Adding shredded paper to cup of soups does not add taste or nutrition, not even at three in the morning. It does, however, tide you over until the scent of greasy refec croissants wafts through the window at approximately 6.05am.

Did the experience change your life? So far, yes, absolutely, I'm convinced that I have now lost all long-distance vision due to 48 hour layout stints.

Have you at any point been in therapy as a result of being a Sempered? I'm scheduled in for the end of the year.

How long did it take you to find out what the name Semper Floret actually meant? 1st year, you spelt florat wrong Hannah.

What do you do now?

Obviously still an editor. Next year tho, will be drooling and rocking while repeating in crazed senility, "No, Holly, you can't smoke that, it's still moving and I think someone important owns it"

Did Semper help further your career? Sort of.

I think now I have developed skills such as forming coherent words after being awake for 52.3 hours straight and being able to pick up the subtle tonal differences between someone who says "I'll have it in tomorrow" and means next Thursday and someone who says "I'll have it in tomorrow" and means in three months time. Also realising that someone who says "I'll have it in tomorrow" NEVER means tomorrow.

What particular issues did you focus on?

Refugees, Brendan Nelson's fucked up higher education review, Globalisation.

Do you still read Semper?

Not anymore, no. I flipped through the first issue.

What direction would you like to see Semper head in?

Always forward. I think our mistake was being star struck by Semper's history and thinking we had to live up to it. Not that it wasn't absolutely incredible, but times are only going to get more amazing and I think we should have had more faith in ourselves.

To what extent did you get involved in student politics?

Is there anything more fun than student politics? I will be running for SBS Faculty Officer with the Rage team in the upcoming election.



Hannah Brooks

What year were you an editor?
Right now - 2002

Who were you co-eds?

Why did you decide to run for Semper?

Renee approached me to do it - I hadn't seen her for a year or so. I felt like we had vaguely stayed in contact for a reason and I decided Semper must be it. Holly and I met through Renee, we got silly drunk and that was it.

Did you ever have any problems with the UQ union, university administration, police or government?

Only with the Union who, ironically, endorsed us in the elections as their preferred team. But since we started we have had conflicts almost every edition over certain articles that they have deemed sexist. Puzzling really.

What was your highlight/ craziest point of the job?

Over the Easter break when no-one was on campus and the Union had lent us a massive maintenance van that we could barely drive. We seriously considered driving to Womera in it but ended up locking ourselves in the office eating tomato soup for days and days. Beautiful sunrises on our illegal balcony wrapped in sleeping bags - basically just digging our job and the fact that we had no idea what we were doing. It was a naïve time - before we got hardened.

The best moment was when we discovered that the record player in the office actually worked.

Do you have any words of wisdom for future editors?

Don't try to do full-time uni at the same time as Semper. Rinse your dishes. Remember that co-operation is the name of the game.

Did the experience change your life?

Yes. I treasure my trips to the Laundromat.

Have you at any point been in therapy as a result of being a Semper ed?

Wine and Champion Ruby are my therapy and my vices. I love you both.

How long did it take you to find out what the name Semper Floreat actually meant?

Holly - our source of all Union/Uni knowledge knew but apparently only because she had read it on the back of our opposition's t-shirts during the elections.

What do you do now?

I edit Semper, study full-time, try and sleep a little here and there.

Did Semper help further your career?
Hmm...what career?

What particular issues did you focus on? Refuges, the war on terror, up front fees, Brisbane. Somehow we've had a lot of people contributing fiction this year.

Do you still read Semper?

Often we go to print without reading certain things...like articles that come in at the last minute. I did read the first issue but since then - no.

What direction would you like to see Semper head in?

Wherever students want to take it.

To what extent did you get involved in student politics?

I avoid as much as possible. I have been treated better in clothing stores I have worked in than by certain people in the Union. Council is interesting though - it would make a good documentary because

**Hey Joh
Give us back
our
Doctorate!**



Joh Bjelke-Petersen was bestowed an honorary doctorate of
Law in 1985 by The University of Queensland

Sunday Christianity Islam Sin Debauchery Purity God Angels Sunday Bloody

Sunday Church Roast Parents Weekends Lazy Sundays Rest Housecleaning

Racism Conspiracy Theories **Sunday** Jehovah Sabbath

Sleep In Nippers Sunday Morning Evening, It's Just A Restless Feeling By

My Side Hinduism Sunday Best Sex Cathy Don't Go To The

Supermarket Today Armageddon Of Sundays To Help Me Cope With

Mondays Extremists Sunday Sun That Sunday Feeling The

Koran Hangovers Sunday School Double Time Family BBQ's Beach

The Mark Of The Beast Boredom End Of The World Weekends At Dads Place

Homework For Monday Muslim Hare Krishna Coven Rituals Casting Circle

Contributions For Semper

Sunday Relaxing Holy Fish And Chips Raelians Disney Step By Step Satan

Full House Stoned Playstation Praying Parks Religion Fasting Swim

Heavens Gate Suncream Psalm 83:18 Soccer Sleepovers Sunday Judaism

Easter Sunday Catholicism Cults The Long Dark Tea Of The Soul Siestas

Icecream **Due 4th October** Walking The Dog

Beer I Don't Like Mondays For Her Alcohol Videos Sun-

worship Heavens Gate Re Proverbs Cain

and Abel The Meaning Of Life Kids Sunday Priests

Confession Sunday Mail Miss Bible Lessons Playing

But The Child That Is Born On Bonny, Good And Gay

uqsemper@hotmail.com

november 14-15

Semper floreat.
NOT FOR DISPLAY

SHIT DOWN
THE WTO

fuck shit
up
(b)

sydney sydney sydney sydney sydney

TO RESERVE
YOUR SEAT ON
THE UQ BUS TO
SYDNEY CALL
EMMA - 0422 763 225
OR
MARTIN - 0405 276 095